The Chicago Daily Tribune.

VOLUME 27. CHICAGO, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1873—SIXTEEN PAGES. NUMBER 101.

GROCERIES.

A CARD.

FRANKLIN MAC VEAGH & CO.,

Importers and Jobbers of Groceries,

CORNER OF WABASH-AV. AND LAKE-ST.,

Sell no Goods under any circumstances or in any quantities whatever to FAMILIES. They make this announcement to relieve themselves of the annoyance of continually making the explanation to applicants.

CLOTHING.

NOTICE.

Our Neighbors' large advertisements COST MONEY. THE GRAND CENTRAL CLOTHING HOUSE prefer to give this to their customers, and GUARANTEE to discount any price given in the city. B. G. HOPKINS & CO., 142 and 144 State-st.

PIANOS

HALLETT, DAVIS & CO.'S PIANOS.

SEVENTY-FIVE first premiums awarded for BEST PIANOS.
30,000 have been manufactured and are now in USE.
Franz Liszt, first of living Pianists, says it is the most admirable instrument ever made.
Of These Pianos, both Grand and Square, can be seen in Chicago, in large numbers, with a variety of other manufactures, at the Piano and Organ Warerooms of

W. W. KIMBALL,
STATE AND ADAMS-STS.

A large assortment of new Pianos and Organs to RENT.

WOOLEN GOODS.

PANIC PRICES!

We shall offer our entire stock of FOREIGN and DOMESTIC WOOLEN GOODS, consisting in part of Hosiery, Gloves, Mittens, Men's Cardigan Jackets, Shirts and Drawers, Scarfs, Nubias, Hoods, Woolen Yarns, Zephyr Worsteds, Canvas, Embroideries, &c., at PANIC PRICES. We guarantee figures to close cash buyers to suit the times.

BURKITT, SUTTON & STANLEY,
117 Franklin-st.

PARTNER WANTED.

NOTICE TO CAPITALISTS.

PARTNER WANTED,

Either special or active, with capital or credit of $50,000 to $100,000, in an old established and leading business house of the city, whose annual sales aggregate Half a Million Dollars, on which there is an unusually large margin for profits.

The house enjoys a wide and enviable reputation, as all will readily admit, and its business will bear the closest examination. The business having far outgrown the present capital, a partnership is offered. This rare opportunity will remain open only for a few days, hence parties will find it for their interest to make immediate application.

For information inquire of
HENRY R. MARBLE,
Room 3 Merchants' Building,
Nos. 112, 114, 116 and 118 LaSalle-st.

FINANCIAL.

DIME SAVINGS BANK,

Chartered by the State of Illinois.
Exclusively a Savings Bank.

105 CLARK-ST., Methodist Church Block.

Six per cent compound interest on deposits.
Pass Books furnished without charge.
Children started with ONE DIME and upward.
GEO. SCOVILLE, President.
WM. KNIGHT REED, Cashier.

Money also to loan on Bond and Mortgage at 10 per cent interest; no charge to lender for abstract or legal examination of title.

DISSOLUTION NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of Wetherell, Putnam & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. JAS. M. WETHERELL,
JOS. R. PUTNAM,
KIRK B. NEWELL.

Chicago, Nov. 29, 1873.

COPARTNERSHIP.

The undersigned have this day formed a partnership under the firm name of PUTNAM & NEWELL for the transaction of general real estate business.

JOS. R. PUTNAM,
KIRK B. NEWELL.

Chicago, Dec. 1, 1873.

DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Taylor & Jones, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Thomas Taylor retiring, and the business will be carried on by E. S. Jones & Co., who assume all liabilities of the late firm, and will collect all outstanding accounts.

THOMAS TAYLOR,
ENOCH S. JONES.

KNITTING.

KNITTING.

All kinds of Machine and Hand Knitting in Plain and Fancy Goods. Also Stamping, Flaking, and Embroidery done to order by

Mrs. H. C. BOHNE, 346 West Madison-st.

MEETINGS.

Attention, Sir Knights.

Chicago Commandery, No. 19, K. T.—Stated Conclave this evening, Dec. 1, at 7:30 o'clock, for business and work in K. T. Order. Visiting Sir Knights courteously invited. By order of the E. C.
GEO. F. SINCLAIR, Recorder.

Attention, Sir Knights.

Special Conclave of St. Bernard Commandery, No. 35, K. T., Wednesday evening, Dec. 3, at 7:30 o'clock, sharp. Business and payment of dues. Sir Knights are ordered to appear in full dress regalia.
J. CRAWFORD, Commander.

Masonic.

Regular communication of Blair Lodge, No. 309, A. F. & A. M., Monday evening, Dec. 1, at Oriental Hall, 125 Clark-st., at 7½ o'clock. Visiting Brethren cordially invited.
C. E. MATSON, Sec.

Masonic.

Regular meeting of the Masonic Board of Relief on Tuesday evening, Dec. 2, at 7½ o'clock, for business, in Oriental Hall, 125 LaSalle-st. A full attendance of the representatives requested.
EDWARD COOK, Secretary.

Masonic.

Corinthian Chapter, No. 69, R. A. M.—Special convocation Monday evening, at 7½ o'clock. Work on the M. Degree.
J. O. DICKERSON, Sec.

St. George.

Regular monthly meeting will be held on Monday, Dec. 1, at Merchants' Exchange, at 7:30 p. m. A full meeting is desired.
C. J. BURROUGHS, Secretary.

I. O. O. F.

Forest Lodge No. 11 will hold a Rebecca meeting and Social at their new hall, Nos. 113 and 114 West Randolph-st., Tuesday evening, Dec. 2, 1873. Members and visitors of the order are invited. By order of the Lodge.
HENRY HOPKINS, Secretary.

CLOCKS, BRONZES, &c.

CLOCKS! BRONZES!

We have opened, and will offer on Monday, at very low prices, a very large assortment of Fine Bronzes, French Clocks, and beautiful Fancy Goods of our own importation. We are daily receiving, from the manufacturers, novelties in Jewelry, Silverware, &c., for the Holidays.

N. MATSON & CO.,

State & Monroe-sts.

HOT SODA WATER.

HOT SODA WATER!

BUCK & RAYNER,
CENTRAL PRESCRIPTION DRUG STORES.

HOTEL.

THE

Commercial Hotel,

Corner Lake and Dearborn-sts.,
HAS ACCOMMODATIONS FOR MORE

BOARDERS

AT PANIC PRICES FOR THE WINTER.
PULLING & INGRAHAM, Prop'rs.

MUFFLERS.

MUFFLERS.

1,000 English Cashmere Mufflers, REDUCED FROM $3.00 to

$2 Each.

Call and see them.
HARRIS & COBB,
171 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE.

$13 $16 $25 $30 $35 $100

Don't Let the Children
SLEEP IN A COLD ROOM,
when the
Empire Parlor Bedstead
enables you to transform instantly every waste room into a sleeping apartment. Seven styles. Prices, $12 to $125. Sold on installments if desired. EMPIRE PARLOR BEDSTEAD COMPANY, 233 West Madison-st.

We Offer For Sale, OUR STORE,

At 120 Twenty second-st. (Hirz's Furnishing Goods), at a low figure, and upon very reasonable terms.
FOSTER & HOYT, 51 Madison-st.

OIL BARRELS.

F. M. BRADSHAW,
Dealer in all kinds of second-hand Oil Barrels, No. 225 South Halsted-st., Chicago.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE VOICE OF MASONRY

For 1874 will be edited by J. C. W. Bailey, 139 West Monroe-st., Chicago, Ill., and J. W. Brown, southwest corner Fifth and Washington-sts., Quincy, Ill., who will so improve it that it will merit a largely increased patronage. Published soon by at $3 per year, in advance. Address either of the editors. Renew early.

WANTED.

RABBITS WANTED.

200 tame (live) rabbits wanted immediately. No pure white or gray unless extra fine. C. K., southeast corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

SHOW CASES.

SHOW CASES AT COST.

Black Walnut Show Cases, heavy molding, base highly polished, from $2.75 per foot.
JOHN GILES, 46 South Franklin-st., between Lake and Randolph.

FURS.

Great Closing Sale.

FURS! FURS!

Sweet, Dempster & Co.,
220 and 222 Madison-st.,

Offer to the Trade during the next thirty days, their entire stock of Ladies', Misses', and Children's Furs at an immense sacrifice:

100 Sets Mink Collars and Muffs, $12.
100 Sets 4-Stripe Mink Collars, or Boa and Muff, $18.
100 Sets 4-Stripe Mink Collars, or Boa and Muff, $25.
100 Sets 4-Stripe Mink Collars, or Boa and Muff, $30.
100 Sets 4-Stripe Mink Collars, or Boa and Muff, $40.
50 Sets 4-Stripe Mink Collars, or Boa and Muff, $50.

With a complete assortment of Ladies', Misses', and Children's Seal, Ermine, Astrachan, Squirrel, &c., &c.

Orders from the Trade solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

DON'T BUY

A single Set of Mink before examining our stock.

FURS!

We are selling our stock of Furs of all kinds at the lowest prices. Give us a call. HERZOG, 264 State-st.

MILLINERY.

D. WEBSTER & CO.,

270 & 272 WABASH-AV.,

Have just received Five Cases of French Felt Hats, Winter and Spring Shapes and new Shades. We are closing out our American Felt Hats at

75c. and $1.00 Each.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

HALL,

Photographer,

217 WEST MADISON-ST.,

Is the place to get Holiday Presents. Secure a sitting early. Nice Porcelain, Water Color, India Ink, Crayon, and Oil Portraits at panic prices. Rembrandt and Berlin Cards at the lowest rates.

PRINTERS, STATIONERS, &c.

Valuable Information

In the most attractive form. A vade, or the Game of Birds. For sale by all Booksellers, Stationers, and Toy Dealers. Sample games sent by mail on receipt of price, 75c. The trade supplied by CULVER, PAGE, HOYNE & CO., 118 and 120 Monroe-st., Wholesale Agents for the Northwest.

BLANK BOOKS!

STATIONERY and PRINTING furnished promptly and at fair prices, by

J. M. W. JONES,
104 AND 106 MADISON-ST.

CONSUMERS will find it profitable to get our prices before ordering elsewhere. HINDLE & JENKINS, Wholesale and Retail Stationers, Printers, and Blank Book Manufacturers, 138 Clark-st.

CLOTHES WRINGERS.

CLOTHES WRINGERS

Wringers of all kinds repaired. Old Rolls recovered. Extra Rolls for sale.

W. J. ELLINWOOD, 110 S. Clark-st.

REAL ESTATE.

SOUTH CHICAGO.

We offer several valuable Acre-Tracts near South Chicago, suitable for subdivision. No suburban property is at present attracting more attention than that near this enterprising place.
CHASE & ABELL,
184 Dearborn-st.

DENTISTRY.

C. W. DRYER,

DENTIST.

Is prepared to do the BEST of work AT PRICES to correspond with THESE TIMES, at his new rooms 176 South Clark-st., corner Monroe.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

TO RENT.

TO RENT.

With steam power, the fourth floor of 150 South Clark-st.; light at both ends, with skylight in centre. Also, a large list of houses. Apply to E. C. COLE & CO.,
138 LaSalle-st.

COAL.

Cheap Coal.

W. P. REND & CO.

DEALERS IN

COAL and COKE,

Proprietors of LAUREL HILL Mine, Allegheny Co., Pa. (being same vein as the Midway and WALNUT HILL), and COAL CREEK Mine, Fountain Co., Ind., offer the following unusually low prices for Coal in retail quantities:

	PER TON.
Indiana Nut, in yard, - -	$2.50
Indiana Lump, in yard, -	3.50
Midway Nut, in yard, - -	5.00
Midway Lump, in yard, -	6.00

For delivery, 50c per ton added for all ordinary distances.

Our MIDWAY Coal comes from mines immediately adjoining the WALNUT HILL, the Coal being from the same vein and of precisely the same quality, though offered at a price 30 per cent lower than that at which the WALNUT HILL is now sold.

Our Indiana Coal is now being used exclusively by the Milwaukee & St. Paul R. R. Co., on their Chicago & Milwaukee Division, and is pronounced by them as superior to any coal that they have ever used on their engines.

Owning our own mines, and our own cars, and doing the largest soft coal trade in the city, having sold during the past three years twice as much Soft Coal as any of our competitors, we are enabled to give the public the benefit of the above unusually low prices.

Having 400 private cars in our service, and connected with shippers for whom we are sole consignees, who have own large interests of cars, running exclusively in their trade, we are at all times prepared to fill the largest contracts—a fact which has been long recognized by the most extensive manufacturing establishments of the city.

Manufacturers and others will find it for their interest to examine the prices of the above named Coal, coming from our own mines, and also those of the following well-known brands of Coal of which we are the sole consignees:

Cherry Mine, Brooks' Hocking,
Willow Grove,
Pittsburgh National, and Midway.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND
THE BEST QUALITY OF

ANTHRACITE COAL,

Pittsburgh and Connellsville Coke.

OFFICE:
N. W. Cor. LaSalle & Washington-sts.

OFFICES AND YARDS:
Corner Carroll and Ann-sts.,
Corner Kinzie and Peoria-sts.,
Corner Kinzie and Ada-sts.

Dock foot Market-st., opposite Lake-st. Bridge.

COAL REDUCED.

Miner T. Ames & Co.

We have REDUCED Soft Coal, as follows:

	PER TON.
Wilmington, from	$6.00 to $5.00
Minonk	8.00 to 6.00
Indiana Block	8.00 to 6.50
Hocking Valley	9.00 to 7.00
Walnut Hill	9.50 to 8.50
Walnut Hill, Nut	8.00 to 7.00
Erie and Briar Hill	9.50 to 8.50
Lackawanna	10.00
Lump Lehigh	11.00
Blossburg	8.50
Cannell	9.00

No charge for delivery. (No reduction in price unless money accompanies the order.) Liberal reduction made to Coal Dealers and Manufacturers, and by car-load to the country. All our Coal is supplied from our own Mines in our own Cars, enabling us to sell cheaper than any other Shipper or Dealer.

MINER T. AMES & CO.,

MAIN OFFICE,
Northwest corner Madison and LaSalle-sts.

YARDS—No. 1 West Randolph-st.
Corner Kinzie and Green-sts.
Foot of Carpenter-st.
Illinois Central Depot, foot of South Water-st.

A New Coal Yard.

R. CHESTER & CO.

Beg leave to inform their old friends and patrons, and the public generally, that they have embarked in the coal business, and have on hand a large stock of both HARD and SOFT COALS, for sale at the lowest market price. Main office and dock west end of Lake-st. bridge. Branch office and yard corner of North-av. and Wood-st. Give us a trial before you buy elsewhere. Our motto is to please our customers.

P. S.—R. Chester still continues at his old stand, Nos. 1 and 3 Canal-st., where the public can be supplied with all kinds of Kerosene Lamps and Lanterns. Large, Square, Barn, and Street Lamps, to fuel lamps of every description, which will be sold very low this fall at our old stand.

NO. 4 WEST LAKE-ST.

WEATHER STRIPS.

THE BEST

WEATHER STRIP

In the city is Judd's Metal Double Rubber. Warranted never to pull out. F. F. VALENTINE & CO., General Agents, 128 South Clark-st., corner Madison.

Agents wanted in city and country.

NOTICE.

ICE! ICE!

Parties wanting Ice Houses filled this winter will please call at the office of JAS. P. SMITH & CO.,
No. 151 LaSalle-st., or 768 Indiana-av.

PEACE.

Spain Finally Accedes to the Demands of the United States.

Terms of the Protocol Agreed upon Between the Two Governments.

The Virginius to Be Surrendered to the United States Authorities.

The Remaining Captives to Be Immediately Released.

Both Parties to Punish Violators of International Law.

The Matter of Damages Reserved for Future Consideration.

Our Flag to Be Saluted by the Spanish Fleet on Christmas Day.

Speculations Concerning the Ability of the Castelar Government to Redeem Its Promises.

SPAIN ACCEDES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.—Negotiations between the United States and Spain with regard to questions growing out of the capture of the Virginius are brought to a conclusion to-day. Secretary Fish and Admiral Polo having agreed upon and signed a protocol, which the latter soon after telegraphed to his Government. It can now be positively stated that the

TERMS

are substantially as follows:

First—Immediate delivery to the United States of the ship Virginius and all the surviving passengers and crew.

Second—A salute to our flag on the 25th of December next, unless in the meantime Spain shall satisfy the United States that the American flag was improperly borne on that vessel, and further, that she had no right to the American flag or American papers. In this event the salute is to be spontaneously withdrawn, and Spain is to formally disclaim any intentional indignity to the flag in the acts committed by Spain against the Virginius.

Third—If it shall thus be shown that the Virginius had no right to carry the American flag and papers, the United States will institute proceedings against the vessel, and the surviving parties, who have violated the laws of the United States, and Spain guarantees to institute proceedings against any of her authorities who may have violated either law or treaty stipulations.

Fourth—The matter of reclamations for damages is reserved for future consideration.

In addition to the above it can also be stated positively that within the next two days Secretary Fish and the Spanish Minister will determine the port at which the Virginius and surviving passengers and crew shall be delivered to the United States. The words "immediate release," as applicable to the delivery of the Virginius and the surviving passengers and crew, implies, of course, a reasonable time for its execution, as some days must elapse before Havana and Santiago de Cuba can be reached.

The agreement is remarked in official quarters as

COVERING ALL POINTS OF OUR ORIGINAL DEMANDS,

though in a modified form, while it is considered respectful and honorable to both countries. The fixing of the 25th of December as the time of saluting our flag is to allow the necessary opportunity to Spain to show that the Virginius improperly carried the American flag and American papers.

THERE IS SENSIBLE RELIEF

in all quarters that the negotiation has thus peaceably ended. Both Secretary Fish and Admiral Polo had for two weeks past been engaged in producing this result, on which they receive the congratulations of their respective friends.

IN MADRID.

MADRID, Nov. 29.—The Spanish Cabinet has agreed to deliver to the United States Government the steamship Virginius and all the persons remaining alive who were captured with her, leaving the question whether the seizure of the vessel was legal to be settled hereafter by a mixed tribunal. The question whether the damages shall be paid to the families or relatives of the men who were shot is also to be settled in a similar manner. This decision was not arrived at by the Government before it had confidentially consulted with the Powers of Europe, and was informed by all of them that reparation was due for the capture of the steamer and the execution of the captives. The decision is also in conformity with the opinion of leading Spanish statesmen, of all parties, to whom the question was submitted by the Government.

[Herald Cable Special.]

PARIS, Nov. 29.—A cipher dispatch from Madrid announces that Spain has made concessions satisfactory to the American Government, and that Minister Sickles has received orders to suspend preparations for the departure of the Legation. Castelar was only embarrassed for fear of popular reaction against the concessions. Gen. Sickles will probably resign soon, fearing that the settlement is insincere.

CAN THE CASTELAR GOVERNMENT REDEEM ITS PROMISES.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.—The universal feeling of gratification at the announcement that diplomatic negotiations in the Virginius case have been successful, is impeded by apprehensions of the ability of the Castelar Government to make reparation according to the agreement they have entered into. There are grounds for fears that while the Castelar Government is in authority, it is by no means the strongest influence in Spanish politics. While there are few here who are not friends of the Spanish Republic, they are fearful friends, and feel that their reasons for believing that it is permanent are mainly based upon their hopes. Great influence has been undoubtedly exerted on all classes in Spain by the prompt and energetic measures that were taken by our Government to prepare for a war if diplomacy should fail. In this fact there is good ground for hoping that the Castelar Government will be allowed to carry out the stipulations of reparation to which it has agreed without serious molestation. There is expressed in all circles here nothing but admiration for the good qualities displayed by Secretary Fish during the entire time that the complication has engrossed the attention of the nation. With no one in the Cabinet to share his conservative views, and but few outsiders to appreciate his position, he had no easy task to perform.

There will be no relaxation in

PREPARATIONS FOR WAR

until Spain fulfills her contract. Naval circles are as busy now as they have been, and the arsenals and machine-shops set going a few weeks ago will continue till our armaments are completed for war, if it must come.

AT HAVANA.

SPANISH BRAVADO.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—*El Cronista*, the Spanish organ here, publishes to-day a letter from Havana, dated the 22d inst., in which the writer breathes forth vengeance and slaughter. He says Cuba is perfectly indifferent as to whether the United States attempts an invasion of the island. If she does "she must take consequences."

El Cronista also publishes a long an inflammatory article, urging the Spanish Government to maintain a bold attitude towards this country, and to show itself capable of governing Cuba, for the editor asserts the United States would otherwise invade Cuba without declaring war against Spain, and on pretense of re-establishing on the island the authority of the Peninsula. The five points which the American Government has presented to Spain, and which have already been published, are denounced as humiliating.

NAVAL MATTERS.

A MONITOR IN PERIL.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—A Lewes (Del.) dispatch says: "Stress of weather compelled the monitor Manhattan to put back. She labored so heavily in the seas that a leak was made under her turret, through which the water poured in immense quantities. Her commander thought she must go down, and had her boats cleared and life-preservers distributed to the men."

POPULAR SENTIMENT.

SUGGESTION OF A COURSE OF ACTION FOR OUR GOVERNMENT.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: That Castelar is with us should never have been subjected to any doubt, and is most emphatically confirmed by this morning's dispatches.

What next? Will Cuba submit to Castelar's decision? Very doubtful. And it is equally an open question whether Castelar will be strong enough to execute his own orders. In such an emergency truth and justice would seem to dictate to Congress the following course to be pursued:

We come to a perfect understanding with the Madrid Government that, the latter being unable to give us the necessary satisfaction, this country is going to procure it on its own hook, *without any hostility to the Spanish Republic.* We then send our fleet, with the necessary number of men, to Cuba, and defeat the slaveholders, who, being all Carlists, are also the enemies of the Spanish Republic. Congress declares at once the abolition of slavery. The slaveholders must pay our war-expenses. We then deliver the country up to officials and troops faithful to the Madrid Government, whereupon our army re-embarks peaceably. FIAT LUX.

ST. PAUL.

The Smith Investigation Case—The Charges Made, and Who the Investigators Are.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 29.—By recent appointment of the Secretary of the Interior, the Hon. Nelson J. Turney, of Ohio, the Hon. W. R. Jennings, of Pennsylvania, and James Smith, Jr., of this city, were commissioned to investigate and report upon the charges which have been made, through the press of the country, against the Hon. and Rev. E. P. Smith, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, with regard to a certain contract for sale of pine timber to A. H. Wilder, of St. Paul, and other matters affecting the integrity of Mr. Smith whilst acting as Agent for the Chippewas of Minnesota. While the appointment of the Commission is a notable concession to the independent press through which the alleged misdoings of Smith have been made known—the same charges having been formally filed long ago, and formally ignored at the Department of the Interior—there are indications in the membership of the Commission that it was formed rather to prevent than to make a real investigation. The resident member, Mr. Smith, is a personal friend of Secretary Delano, and the business adviser and agent of his son. There is scarcely one of the many charges against Commissioner Smith which does not directly or indirectly reach Secretary Delano. The other members have already been connected with investigations and arbitrations in the interest of the Secretary, and one of them was a member of the Commission which last year succeeded in making an amicable division of a steal of over half a million dollars between the Montana Indian Ring and the Washington Indian Ring.

To summarize the charges against the Commissioner, they are, that in pine and other contracts he has fraudulently sacrificed the property of the Indians; that he has wasted and misappropriated large sums of money held in trust for the Indians; and that he has grossly neglected his duties and abused his powers, so that the wise and humane plans for civilizing the Chippewas of the Mississippi have been retarded rather than advanced by his action as their Agent, and his influence as Commissioner.

POLITICAL.

Resignation of United States Senator Casserly, of California—His Probable Successor.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 29.—The following letter was received this afternoon:

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 28, 1873.

Hon. Newton Booth, Governor of California, etc.:

SIR: I hereby resign my unexpired term in the Senate of the United States as Senator for California, this resignation to take effect immediately, so that the State Legislature, which meets on the 1st of next month, may fill the vacancy. As my intimate friends in the Senate and elsewhere well know, I have long desired to withdraw from that body, and at the same time to withdraw wholly from politics and political life. My public duties on both sides of the continent have demanded of me, for several years, so much attention as to greatly impair my health, and compel me to neglect my private affairs. The latter consideration is not a controlling one, but the condition of my health is such as to lead me to seriously doubt my strength to discharge the arduous duties of a Senator from California. I have deferred carrying out my desire till the present time, when both objects may be accomplished at once, and when the Legislature just about to meet may elect my successor. Very respectfully,
E. CASSERLY.

Mr. Casserly led the majority of his party here in opposition to the railroad monopoly, but that majority is in minority in the Legislature, and might not have been able to effect his re-election in a triangular contest with Booth on one side. The general opinion is that his resignation will operate favorably for Booth, and disastrously to the schemes of the railroad interest as laid by Billy Carr, their chief political agent.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 29.—It is believed amongst politicians that ex-Gov. Haight, Anti-Railroad Democrat, will be elected for the unexpired term of Senator Casserly, and that Booth's prospects are assured by Mr. Casserly's resignation.

CANADA.

Parliamentary Election in New Brunswick.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

TORONTO, Ont., Nov. 29.—The Hon. Cartwright, Finance Minister in the new Reform Government of Canada, who was the only member th ereof against whom there was presented an organized opposition, was to-day returned by his old constituency of Lennox County by a majority of 308 over his opponent.

SACKVILLE, N. B., Nov. 29.—A. J. Smith, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, has been re-elected by acclamation to represent the County of Westmoreland.

GALESBURG'S EXPOSITION.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

GALESBURG, Ill., Nov. 29.—A concert this evening has concluded the Exposition in this place. The attendance during the day and evening has been good. The citizens and all who have visited the Exposition unite in rendering a verdict of "Successful." The managers are content with the fact that it has proved a financial success, a goodly sum being left in the treasury.

THE RAILROAD WAR.

Latest Phase of the Gilman, Clinton & Springfield Case.

The Old Officers of the Road Before Judge Tipton for Contempt.

They Are Conditionally Discharged.

The Judge Determined to Imprison Anybody Who Shall Interfere with His Orders.

The Struggle for Possession at Springfield.

Judge Treat Issues Another Injunction, But It Is Served Too Late.

Receiver Hinckley in Possession at Last Accounts.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BROUGHT UP FOR CONTEMPT.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Nov. 29.—This afternoon ex-Gov. John M. Palmer and John Mayo Palmer, attorneys of Jewett and Scott, who claim possession as mortgagees of the Gilman, Clinton & Springfield Railroad; O. M. Shepherd, Superintendent, under the same authority, and George M. Black, member of the old Board of Directors of that road, arrived as court in charge of the Sheriff to answer a charge of contempt of Court, in that they were alleged to have resisted Receiver Hinckley on the 28th. After hearing evidence from the parties accused, Gov. Palmer stated that he had acted conscientiously as the lawyer of his clients, who, he claimed, are strangers to the case just decided by Judge Tipton; that, representing a trust of $2,000,000, his duty compelled him to hold possession. The accused were defended by R. E. Williams and L. Weldon.

DISCHARGED.

Director Black and J. Mayo Palmer were discharged by the Court unconditionally, and, after giving a faithful promise to interfere no further personally, or except by the Courts, with the action of the Receiver, ex-Gov. Palmer and Superintendent Shepherd were discharged. Judge Tipton took occasion to announce that, in his opinion, all parties, whether strangers to the original suit or not, are bound by the Court appointing a Receiver; that he felt it his duty, having appointed a Receiver, to see that he gets unrestricted and full possession, and further, that until the case leaves his jurisdiction either by order of a Superior Court or elsewhere, no man can, with impunity, place any barrier in the way of a Receiver. He also announced his full determination to punish any one who would thus interfere by imprisonment.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

THE FIGHT FOR POSSESSION.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 29.—The railroad war is becoming still more exciting, and to-day there has been little else talked of. The contest opened this forenoon, at an early hour, and was waged fiercely until noon. Yesterday the chances of success seemed to favor the bondholders through their agents here, who were not parties to the suit before Judge Tipton, and consequently not amenable to his orders, and for that reason they were enabled to secure the interposition of the Federal Court to protect them in their rights; but to the casual observer not conversant with the intricate mazes of the law, the aspect has changed. Both parties, in accordance with their agreement, repaired to the office of the Railroad Company this morning, at 9 o'clock, each claiming possession, Mr. O. M. Shepard for the bondholders, and Mr. Hinckley as Receiver. Soon after Mr. Crawford entered the ticket and telegraph office. He is the Attorney for the Receiver, and had returned from Bloomington, to which place he went yesterday on the early train, with a writ of assistance, which had been issued on his motion by Judge Tipton, directed to the Sheriff of Sangamon County, commanding him to immediately

PUT MR. HINCKLEY INTO POSSESSION

of the road.

Mr. Barrett, the Sheriff of Sangamon County, was with him, and at once proceeded to execute the writ of assistance by taking possession of and installing Mr. Hinckley into the telegraph and ticket office. At this point a Deputy Marshall entered and served

AN INJUNCTION UPON THE SHERIFF,

restraining him from proceeding any further under his writ of assistance, and the case stood. The parties, Mr. Hinckley, Mr. Honscheids, and Mr. Conkling, who had been notified to appear before Judge Treat at 9 o'clock this morning, to show cause why they should not stand committed for contempt, appeared by counsel, and by agreement that the motion was set down to be argued next Tuesday, at which time they are to show cause why the injunction against them should not be perpetual. Mr. Crawford had also brought with him writs of attachment for contempt, issued by Judge Tipton for John M. and John Mayo Palmer, S. B. Melvin, G. M. Black, and O. M. Shepard. The writs were served by the Sheriff of the county, and

THE PARTIES WERE TAKEN TO BLOOMINGTON

on the noon train, except Melvin, who was not at home, and could not be found. In consequence of the illness of ex-Gov. Palmer's wife Judge Tipton was telegraphed early in the day asking that the parties be allowed to give bail to appear at some future day, but for some reason not known, his answer did not reach here until 3 o'clock. It did give authority to take bail in $2,000 each.

RECEIVER HINCKLEY IN POSSESSION.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon it was rumored that Mr. Hinckley, who is in quasi-possession of the telegraph and ticket-office, by the action of the Sheriff of this county, issued orders along the line taking possession of the road, and directing that his orders be obeyed. On the other hand, as this would be in direct violation of Judge Treat's injunction, parties who ought to know, and who are on the interest of the Receiver, deny that he has taken such action. It was suspected this morning that writs of assistance had been directed to the Sheriffs of all the counties through which the road passes, commanding them to put the agents of Mr. Hickley into possession of the ticket and other offices along the line, and this would seem to be confirmed by an additional rumor that parties at Clinton acting for the Receiver had

TAKEN POSSESSION OF THE MACHINE SHOPS

at that point. It is understood that Judge Tipton reconsidered the order appointing two Receivers, and that Mr. Hinckley was appointed sole Receiver yesterday. It is not known why the change was made though it is said that

COL. MORGAN WAS NOT SATISFIED

with the arrangement, and refused to act. It is generally believed that the result of the motion before Judge Treat, to be argued next Tuesday, will settle the case. If he should make his injunction perpetual, then the Trustees of the bondholders would have the road; if he should not, then the Receiver would, unless other delays of the law should in the meantime be invented.

LATER.

RECEIVER HINCKLEY IN POSSESSION.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 29.—I am just now informed upon good authority that Mr. Hinckley did take possession of the road, and has been conducting its affairs this afternoon.

LATEST.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 29.—To-night Messrs. Hinckley and Crawford have complete possession of the offices here, and also claim that writs of assistance have been executed at Gilman and

(Continued on the Fourth Page.)

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

Forthcoming Confessions of a Chicago Newspaper.

Its Thrilling Adventures in Search of that Valuable Bird, the Reluctant Advertiser.

All About the Celebrated "Circular to Merchants."

How It Played the "Charitable Watch" Dodge at the Exposition.

Great Success of the "Most Popular Journalist" Trick at Foley's.

The Coming Effort---A Grand Libel Suit Against "The Tribune."

It is our special privilege and pleasure to announce this morning that the editor of the *Times*, Mr. Storey, is now preparing, and will soon publish, a book. The name of the publisher and the price are as yet unknown.

If we were malicious, and wished to keep the people of Chicago in a state of suspense and anxiety, we should stop just here, leaving them in uncertainty as to whether the forthcoming book was a continuation of "Raids Among the Churches," or the [illegible] subscribe for the *Times*, or something equally uncomfortable.

But happily it is nothing of the kind. It is simply a narration of personal adventures rivaling in their boldness and audacity those of the trapper, who, as is told in the Dime Novel, tracks the bear to his den, grapples with him, single-handed, and overthrows him. Mr. Storey, in an artless and pleasing manner, gives an account of his thrilling adventures in search of that rare and valuable bird known as the Chicago advertiser. He tells of the tricks, stratagems, and devices to which he has resorted in order to put salt upon the tail of that fowl, and while, like the seeker after the Phœnix or the philosopher's stone, he has not succeeded in his designs, hope still burns immortal.

The proof-sheets of this book were sent to us with a request for a notice thereof. While it was evident that this was simply a plan on the part of Mr. Storey to secure a little gratuitous advertising, and that he was nervously waiting to see whether it would be successful, still, in view of the interesting features of the publication, it will be noticed without charge.

It appears that a few months ago Mr. Storey's attention was called to the fact that the advertising columns of his paper were becoming empty, and that it was necessary to fill them up with general news, or with bogus reports of meetings alleged to have been held in this city. This method of filling space was costly, and did not give his paper that businesslike and prosperous appearance which he would like to see it bear.

So he concentrated his intellect upon this same question, and set out in search of the reluctant advertiser, the merchant who had goods for sale, the girls who wanted places, and the places which wanted girls, the lots which wanted purchasers, and the people who wanted lots. The first attempt made in this direction was to publish a page of what purports to be comparative returns of the three Chicago morning papers, in the various cities and towns in the Northwest. By resorting to what is known as "cooking the returns," the *Times* was figured out to have an immense majority. Copies of the papers containing these figures were circulated far and wide, were left on mercantile doorsteps, and in the homes of the poor. Mr. Storey says he confidently expected that the sewing-girls of Chicago, seeing the immense circulation of the *Times* in Streator and Peru, would at once rush to his office and hand in their announcements of wants. He sat in his room, and looked out to see the expected unusual rush of custom. But it did not come. The solemn stillness of the northwest corner of Washington and Wells streets was undisturbed by a single footfall. Like Mariana in the "Moated Grange," Mr. Storey kept on looking out of his window, and dolefully repeated, "The advertiser cometh not." The only result of it, according to the book, was a heavy expense incurred for printing and circulating a number of extra copies, and the receipt of several scores of corrections from Western villages, giving the true figures as to the circulation of the papers. Owing to an unaccustomed lack of space, they were not published.

The next device, says Mr. Storey, was the preparation of a circular to merchants, calling on them to advertise in the *Times*, and pointing out the special advantages of that paper. Advertisements published in it could not be buried in a mass of others, but would stand out boldly and conspicuously. The editorial management was exceedingly fastidious as to what should find its way into the *Times*, and preferred to invite only persons of high standing in the community—old and honored merchants—to advertise in it. It therefore declined to receive any advertising from common people, that its patrons need not be shocked by being brought into contact with plebeians in any way. Moreover, the *Times* was a purely Chicago enterprise. There was nothing like it elsewhere. It was as much of a Chicago institution as the rendering establishments on the South Branch, and, to suffer it to die out, would be to deprive this city of one of its leading features, and which had gained it so many notices in other places.

These circulars were also distributed, and, while they did not answer the object for which they were intended, still proved a godsend for the girls and old women who live by picking up and selling the waste paper and scraps swept out of stores. The little boy who stood at the corner of Washington and Wells streets, and who had orders to press this circular into the hands of every well-dressed man who went by, was called off, after it was found that even the inducements contained in this appeal had no effect. The result, it appears from the records, was a considerable expenditure, without any corresponding profit.

After the decided failure of these two attempts, Mr. Storey determined to try something which was a little out of the ordinary routine, something which had the elements of a sensation in it, something which at the first glance would not remind one of the *Times*. It was to be one of those sensations in which the people would get entangled, and before they knew it, the *Times* would come up grinning like a jack in a box. We all know the advertisement which begins by a thrilling adventure, and winds up with a puff of a clothing store. This sensation of Mr. Storey's was intended to conform strictly to that model.

The Exposition was then in progress, but was drawing to a close, and the dying hours of it were to be given up to sweet charity. It struck Mr. Storey that this was as good a field of operations as he would find. Accordingly, he detailed Mr. J. L. Rock, one of the employes of that paper, to work up the business. Mr. Rock, associating with himself a person by the name of Ford, succeeded in procuring a watch, and put it up to be voted for, after the honorable fashion which prevails in church fairs, the proceeds to be donated to the charitable institutions of the city. A lively competition was gotten up between a couple of people, and the voters began pouring in rapidly. The contest was an animated one, and votes enough were cast to bring in $640.

Up to this time everything had run smoothly. Nobody had dreamed that the *Times* had anything to do with the matter, or that Mr. Storey was patiently waiting for the moment when he could fire the mine and attract public attention to his paper. But the Charitable Exposition was over. The Executive Committee began adding up the funds, and called upon Mr. Rock and his associate to render to the poor what belonged to the poor. Mr. Rock delayed. He dallied with them. Following the instructions of his superior, he kept Mr. Billings, Dr. Ryder, and the other members of the Executive Committee in a state of suspense. He made appointments with them which he did not keep. They called at the *Times* office time after time. Mr. Storey watched delightedly as he saw them marching up-stairs. "This looks like business," cried he. This going and coming gave an appearance of unusual animation to the *Times* office, and a policeman noticing the stir went over to see what the matter was, and to make an arrest if necessary. This, too, pleased Mr. Storey, and when he learned that one of the Committee had put in a "personal" requesting Mr. Rock to call and settle, he rubbed his hands gleefully.

The Committee kept on hunting after Mr. Rock. They called at the office, and were told he was not in, even when he was. Anything to keep up an animated bustle around the office. At last he came to time, and gave in an account which would reflect credit upon a dexterous bookkeeper. The number of votes cast was 1,680, which should represent $840, but Mr. Rock claimed that he was 235 tickets short, and that consequently there was $117.50 for which he was not responsible. Somebody may have gotten it, but he was certain he did not. Besides that, he had a bill for contingent expenses amounting to $202.50. He and his colleague had spent a good deal of valuable time in hunting up voters for the watch, which he expected to be paid for at 35 cents an hour, which was the ordinary rate. Besides that, there were some other little items which would have to be paid out of the receipts. After much begging he paid over $450, and has promised $70 more, which it is hoped will be paid over.

This experiment was a successful one. It got for the *Times* about $200 in cash, one advertisement, and an immense amount of free noticing. A great many people interested in religious and other charities, who had never put their feet inside the *Times* Building before, had been induced to go there. For a time, the place became quite a charitable centre. As for the watch, it is reported that it was an old one belonging to Foley, who has got rid of it to good advantage.

Encouraged by the success of this undertaking, Mr. Storey, determined to try another after the same style. But, since the charity business had been pretty thoroughly exploited, he determined to try operations in another field. Mr. Rock was again ordered to the front, and again associating with him the faithful Ford, he got another watch, and put it on exhibition at Foley's, to be voted to the most popular journalist of Chicago. Here again nobody could at the first glance see the connection of the *Times* with the matter.

Nearly every one in Chicago knows somebody who works upon a paper, and, consequently, several individuals called in at Foley's and paid half-a-dollar each for the privilege of voting for the man of their heart. They paid, and they voted; but, owing to the forgetfulness of the judge of election, they were either not recorded at all or their votes were finally credited to the wrong person. After the balloting had been carried on for a day or two, the papers published a report of the progress made up to date, giving the names of several persons who had got as high as nineteen votes, but who were not mentioned at all when the final results were published, and who feel sad that the world was not permitted to know how many Chicagoans loved them.

In the course of a few days the votes began rolling in, and they were nearly all in favor of persons employed upon the *Times*. Mr. Storey says that this was his idea. The money paid in for them came from the counting-room of the *Times*, and it was understood that it was to be returned as fast as it was received. Thus one day the counting-room would send over $50, which would be voted for Mr. Wilkie, and the next day it would send over some more, to be voted for somebody else. This caused advertisers to believe that the employes of the *Times* were pretty popular people after all, and set them to thinking whether it might not, after all, be worth while to give it a bit of advertising now and then.

But undoubtedly some money was taken in. A few people, in the innocence of their hearts, did vote, as did some of the newly-elected county officers, on the strength of an intimation that things would be made hot for them if they did not come down and vote for the most popular journalist in Chicago, which his name was Wilkie. According to the official reports the proceeds were $740, which were to go to charitable purposes, but in reality they were not so large, the *Times* having to be paid back what was advanced by it, in order to create the impression that the *Times* people were popular.

Then, when the lists were closed and Mr. Wilkie was found to be elected, the Boss sent for Rock and informed him that the end was not yet. There must be a variation in the programme. There must be a sensation. The public must be worked up to the uttermost on the subject of that watch. So valuable an article could not be suffered to go without doing still further duty in the advertising line. So he unfolded his scheme. Mr. Rock was to get hold of the watch and the money, as if he intended to abscond with both of them. Then a detective would be sent in search of Rock, and would get the watch from him. Doubtless the matter would be reported in the papers, and he would be spoken of harshly. Then he, the aforesaid Rock, could bring a libel suit, the cost of which would be defrayed by the paper.

To this Mr. Rock demurred. It occurred to him that he was doing altogether too much work for his pay. To be financial editor, to run a couple of charitable enterprises, to be written up, and to go into the libel suit business too, was a character to be exposed shocked to him a consolidation of employments which required an increase of salary. Mr. Storey admitted the justice of this view of the case, and promised him 10 per cent of the profits of the libel suit if anything was obtained on it.

To this Mr. Rock agreed, for he had not the courage to contradict Mr. Storey, and he went through his part of the programme, though with reluctance. It will be remembered how the friends of the successful candidate met to congratulate him on his victory; how it was suddenly discovered the watch was missing; how Detective Dixon took a couple of swift hacks and set out in pursuit of it; how it was secured by the intrepid Dixon, and was finally presented to Mr. Wilkie.

The next morning the affair was written up, and it was so naturally done, that all the papers jumped at the conclusion that Mr. Rock had levanted with the watch and the money. The editor of the *Times* read these reports with exceeding satisfaction, for he at least saw the way to a wider notoriety, and a better advertisement than he had yet had; and at once ordered Mr. Rock to bring his suit against THE TRIBUNE, which he did, claiming that he had been damnified, injured, wounded, and grievously wronged by the way in which he had been spoken of, to the amount of $10,000.

This brilliant stroke worked well. It attracted more attention to the paper than anything which had appeared in it during its life, and it is probably read now by more people than ever before, owing to the curiosity which they have to see how this libel suit is going on. As for the money which was really collected for the watch, it is presumed that Mr. Storey has hold of enough of it to cover expenses.

The charitable institutions have received a little, and are pathetically inquiring whether they shall see any more.

Mr. Storey also gives a statement of his efforts in search of the corporation printing, together with some hints as to how to deal with Aldermen who will not be reasonable, but as the result will not be known for a couple of weeks, that chapter is as yet unfinished. He has great hopes that it will result in his favor, and if so he will conclude his book and send it out to the world immediately.

"BILLY" ARLINGTON HARNESSED.

Mr. Matt Loman, Mr. Billy Rice, and several other evil-minded gentlemen, presented Mr. William Arlington with a set of harness from Phillips'. Such a present, one would hope, would "rein in" the recipient's tendency to pun, but no! he has given his inclination "its head," and replied in the following "lines:"

MATT LOMAN, BILLY RICE, AND GENTLEMEN: I feel it would not be right to express myself satisfactorily for this elegant present, and I assure you I never more surprised, and agreeably so, than at the present time. It affords me unbounded pleasure to know that I am surrounded by such true friends. Speech-making is not exactly my forte, excepting when in "Cork," but I feel happier at the present time than I would be in the former place. In selecting this present you have not only showed good taste, but pleased me.

I will say it, and add 'll be my fate should I ever loose trace of you, my friends, here to-night; and may I have the croup if the mention if I ever forget you. May you, like my horse, never know what it is to be without a bit in your mouth; and, as you have not gone one "inland" on me, I feel I am well *harnessed*. It is getting late, let's "pack up." Mrs. A. will think I am lost if I remain longer, and when I get home should she appear sulky and continue her "wagon" tongue, I will remind her of the "bridle." I have "spoke," I presume you fellays (fellows) are getting *tired*. I have some to the "hub" of my discourse, and will "wheel" off.

REAL ESTATE.

The Monetary Stringency Causes Dullness in the Real Estate Market.

An Advance in Real Estate in New York, and its Cause.

Probabilities of the Same Experience in Chicago.

Progress of Suburban Improvement Schemes.

Recent Sales of Lots and Acres.

There has scarcely been a time in two years when there was so little being done in the sale of real estate in this city as now, unless it was during the extreme stringency of money in December of last year. The cause, however, of the small volume of sales now is the same as it was then —stringency of money. It may be accepted as a general rule that, whenever trade is extremely active,—when large crops are being moved and money is tight,—real estate business is always dull, for the very good reason that those who have money can temporarily make more by lending it at high rates of interest to the mercantile community. For a month past money has commanded from 1¾ to 2 per cent per month on loans for thirty to ninety days on the best collateral security in this market. The money of the banks being absorbed in the transaction of the immense pork-packing business of this fall in Chicago has obliged capitalists and speculators to borrow in the open market at high rates. These rates of interest afford quicker profits to those who have ready cash than the slower movement of the advance in real estate. The capital that seeks investment in the latter is only the accumulated profits of trade. This class of capital never becomes so abundant as to seek permanent investment until after the greatest activity of trade is over; consequently, the greatest demand for real estate is usually in January, February, and March, when the disbursements of the January dividends has made a surplus of capital that is not required in active trade in commodities.

But there is reason to believe that the demand for real estate as an investment for such surplus capital this year will begin earlier than usual, for many of the usual avenues for investment do not afford the usual inducements; United States bonds are scarce and high, and, as for railway stocks and railway bonds, there is less confidence in their value than there used to be. The stocks have already been advanced so largely by the speculative reaction from the panic that comparatively little conservative capital will seek investment in that direction. A well-known banker of this city, who has just returned from New York, says that already the demand for some more conservative and safe investment than stocks and railroad bonds has caused an advance in the prices of nearly all real estate in New York City and its suburbs. It is also probable that the quick recovery from the panic is convincing people that the United States was in fact never so rich as now, and that now that legitimate business is recovering so rapidly there will be a greater concentration of wealth in the great commercial cities of the Union within the next year than ever before. The collapse of speculative schemes which careful people feared so much, has come and passed, and we are none the worse for it. Chicago, as a city, has certainly been benefited by it, and now that there is no such unreasoning cloud in the horizon as the former apprehension of a collapse, it is reasonable to suppose that as soon as money becomes abundant in this market, as it undoubtedly will within the next two months, there will be as great a demand for real estate in this city and suburbs as ever before, and probably at better prices.

Of the various enterprises for

SUBURBAN IMPROVEMENT

in all directions there is not much to be said just now, except that in every case things are progressing even more favorably than could be expected in such wintry weather and under such financial difficulties as have prevailed for some time past. At the

NORTHWESTERN CAR-SHOPS,

building is still progressing rapidly, notwithstanding the inclement weather. Lots are daily being sold to mechanics who want homes, and when spring comes many people who have not visited that quarter since last fall will find that, to their surprise, a new town has grown up as if by magic during the winter.

AT ENGLEWOOD

there is an equal activity, and the long string of houses that stretches down along the Rock Island Railroad to that point is gradually becoming continuous to Washington Heights by the building at South Englewood, Auburn, and Normal.

AT CORNELL AND SOUTH CHICAGO,

there is an equal activity in build ng. The work on the new railroad from Park Side Station, on the Illinois Central, to South Chicago has been temporarily suspended, but it will be completed before spring, and, in all probability, will be the route used by the Baltimore & Ohio Road for coming into the city.

THE BELT RAILROAD.

A few days ago a contract was signed between Messrs. Snyder & Lee, on behalf of certain property-owners, on the one part, and the Belt Railroad Company, on the other, in which it is agreed that, in consideration of $2,500 to be paid over to the Belt Railroad Company, they will construct their track from the Rock Island Railroad, just north of Washington Heights, along the centre line (from east to west) of Sec. 5, Town 37, Range 14 east, before the first day of May, 1874. This bonus to the Belt Railroad Company is given by the owners of land in the south half of said Sec. 5, which adjoins the original Washington Heights Subdivision on the north. One of the objects of the property owners in giving this money is to make a new stopping place for trains on the Rock Island Road at the proposed junction.

Messrs. Snyder & Lee have just completed the sale of two tracts of land of twenty-eight acres each, in the south half of the Sec. 5 above referred to, viz: twenty-eight acres at $1,600 per acre, and twenty-eight acres at $1,800 per acre. Both tracts were sold for Mr. Isaac Crosby to Mr. Samuel A. Sawyer, of New York City, the total price being $95,000, of which one-fourth was to be cash and the balance in long payments of two, three, and five years. The bargain was really concluded about three weeks ago, when the panic made everything in the way of speculative purchases look much less attractive than now, but the transaction was not finally completed until within a few days.

A sale of five acres in Sec. 18, Town 38, Range 13, being about one mile from Summit Station, was made a few days ago by Messrs. D. L. & G. W. Perry for $800 per acre.

A good many sales of cheap lots are being made, from which we select a few as indicative of the ranges of prices:

Messrs. Larkin & Jenks sold a lot on Kimball avenue, 175 feet south of Fullerton avenue, at $25 per front foot.

Henry J. Goodrich sold eight lots, 25x125 each, corner of Seventieth and Charles streets, for $4,000.

One lot, 74x175, corner of Wabash avenue and Sixty-first street, for $52 per front foot, all cash.

One lot in Block 2 of Irving Park, for $1,400.

Henry W. Brooks sold four lots just west of the Rock Island Railroad, at South Englewood, for $700.

Levi Wing & Co. sold No. 4 Park Row, lot 25x130, with large three-story and basement building, with steam heating, etc.; price $30,000.

SATURDAY'S TRANSFERS.

The following instruments were filed for record on Saturday, Nov. 29:

CITY PROPERTY.

Central Park av, n e cor of West Monroe st, w f, 100 x300 ft with 11 other lots in same addition, dated Nov. 1; consideration, $12,433.

West Ohio st, 40 ft s of Curtis st, s f, 26½x116 ft, dated Nov. 20; consideration, $3,000.

West Eighteenth st, 100 ft w of Spring st, s f, 25x111 ft, dated Nov. 28; consideration, $1,400.

Washington place, 66 ft e of North Clark st, n f, 22x 106 ft, dated Nov. 8; consideration, $6,000.

Lot 25, in Block 4, Sutton's Addition, dated July 1; consideration, $1,675.

Lot 43, in Moorman's Addition, dated July 12; consideration, $950.

Lots 6 and 7 in Gano's part of Block 10, Sec. 33, 39, 14, dated Oct. 27; consideration, $900.

NORTH OF CITY LIMITS.

Lot 31 in Out Lot "C," Wrightwood, dated Nov. 5; consideration, $1,800.

SOUTH OF CITY LIMITS.

S½ of n ¾ Lot 1, in Assessor's Lot 37, Sec. 14, 38, 14, dated Nov. 28; consideration, $,800.

Undivided 1-12 of 60 acres W s e ¼ Sec. 17, 38, 14, dated Nov. 13; consideration, $6,250.

Lot 87 in Larned & Plumb's s w ¼ n w ¼ of s e ¼ Sec. 9, 38, 14, dated Nov. 20; consideration, $370.

SUMMARY OF SALES FOR THE WEEK.

The following is the total amount of city and suburban property transferred during the week ending Saturday, Nov. 29: City Property.—Number of sales, 97; consideration, $460,150. North of City Limits.—Number of sales, 5; consideration, $13,900. South of City Limits.—Number of sales, 17; consideration, $20,445. West of City Limits.—Number of sales, 1; consideration, $1,000. Total sales, 110; total consideration, $494,495.

RAILWAY MATTERS.

Mr. F. R. Myers Defends His Action on the Abolition of Commissions Question.

The Ticket Agents and scalpers, who, by the late action of the Railway Association of America, are in imminent danger of losing their immense emoluments by the abolition of the commission system, leave no stone unturned to thwart the consummation of this much-needed reform. Every railroad man who in any way went against the Ticket Agents and scalpers was at once taboo'ed, and measures taken to injure the interests of the line with which that person happened to be connected. It will be remembered that some time ago the General Ticket-Agents passed a resolution recommending the discontinuance of paying commissions to scalpers and agents. This resolution was signed by Gen. F. R. Myers, General Ticket-Agent of the Pittsburgh & Fort Wayne Railroad, as President of the Association. Though Mr. Myers had no more to do with the adoption of the resolution than any of the other General Ticket-Agents belonging to the Association, still the scalpers, anxious to vent their wrath against somebody, "went for" Mr. Myers and the road he represents, and refused to sell any more tickets over his road. Some of the General Ticket-Agents even, in their anxiety to make capital out of this state of feeling against the Pittsburgh & Fort Wayne Road, issued circulars to the scalpers and local agents urging them to discriminate against Mr. Myers' line in favor of their own, and that they would continue to pay commissions. In consequence of all this Mr. Myers has issued the following circular, which explains itself:

PITTSBURGH, PA., Nov. 24, 1873.—*Dear Sir:* I have received from a number of Ticket Agents in various sections of the country a circular embodying the proceedings of a meeting of the Railway Association of America, held in Chicago Oct. 9, 1873, which purports to embrace a recommendation to that organization, signed by me as Chairman, and Samuel Powell as Secretary, in which certain reforms in the present system of paying commissions are suggested for their consideration. This circular, in its distribution, is accompanied by unofficial reading as follows: "Read this, but of course value in purity and weight than the one received, which was of a later pattern.

The fourth was visiting houses of ill-fame at Nos. 493 and 495 State street. The proof shows that after leaving Hauptman's he met a young lawyer, Washburn, who asked him to go with him to this place to see a certain Dr. Ryder, who, to her other meditistic accomplishments, added that of a hospital for diseased and disabled canines.

"Both mongrel puppy, whelp, and hound,
And cur of low degree,"—

and also an utter negation of soap and water, but nothing immoral. She occupied the front room, and respectable families the rest of the rooms. Washburn asked Lull to go with him, stating that he had heard Dr. Ryder's rooms were the greatest curiosities in the city.

Fifth—Carrying off Madame Rudolphe's dog, knowing it to be stolen. The proofs show that Dennicombe stole the dog, and gave it to the hack driver, who, after returning from the Pensaville, used Lull's Liphardt in the city, and in an open buggy, and threw the dog to them; that there was a collar on the dog's neck, but no name on it; and that Lull kept the dog several days, and made no one calling for it be give it to. Dennicombe seems to be the only one who at the time knew it to be stolen, and was very angry when the driver threw it away.

Sixth—Throwing off the goods of a respectable man to lead a trade at No. 43 West Van Buren street with goods of lewd women. The proofs show that the women were not of bad character; that they were both working in a perfumery manufactory, and that the truck was sent for their especial benefit; that some $300 worth of goods were put on for Mr. Fitzpatrick, and saved for him; that Fitzpatrick crowded the goods without leave or right, and in a way to become the moving machine, for which there was no room, was put off; and that Lull and Slayton did not know who sent the wagon, they being there simply because they were sent there by the Fire Marshal.

Seventh—Recommending Officer Liphardt for reappointment, knowing him to be a bad man. The proofs are that Officer Liphardt is an efficient officer, of good character and habits; that the Powell House, of which he at one time was a part owner, was a house of good reputation. The principal witness against its character is one who objected to Liphardt for attempting to steal overcoats; and that upon only one occasion was there a dance by improper characters; and on that occasion the hall was rented by two respectable appearing men, said the character of the parties was unknown until they assembled.

Eighth—That the number of houses of prostitution had increased in the West Division during his administration. The proofs are that the records show seventy-three houses, May 1, 1873, and forty-nine Sept. 1,—a decrease of 33 per cent.

From the testimony produced, I found nothing which would justify the using of any exculpatory broadax, and I think the only conclusions any one who heard the testimony, and from the majority of the witnesses, are, that Lull, by his zeal and efficiency, had offended the keepers of houses of ill-fame, and had combined to break him down, and that, by their persistent efforts in this direction, they misled some good and worthy citizens, and imposed upon the newspapers and the public generally.

After the Halsted street fire of Sept. 17, 1873, Mr. L. Nachmann presented an affidavit charging Lull with preventing him from saving his goods, and with various statements of his malfeasance in office. On this, the proof showed that Lull was acting under orders in establishing a line, and that he prevented Mr. Nachmann's team from passing. That Mr. Nachmann was roughly handled by the Captain, who threw him on to the front of his own goods, as he was thrown down and his clothes torn. Mr. Nachmann and Mr. Hirsch are quite positive that it was done by the Captain, while two members of your honorable body and Officer Cunningham are equally positive that he was not there at the time, as it happened on the sidewalk, and that Lull was in the street. I did not follow it up to ascertain who actually did the violence, as Mr. Nachmann stated that the object of the complaint was to have citizens properly treated, and did not have any one punished or discharged, and from the further fact that the excitement at the time rendered it almost impossible to come at anything with certainty. Respectfully,

L. L. BOND, Acting Mayor.

PERSONAL.

E. R. Mason, of Boston, is at the Palmer.

O. D. Rogers, of Boston, is at the Palmer.

J. O. Waller, of New York, is at the Palmer.

Norman Finnite, of New York, is at the Sherman.

Capt. F. W. Lord, U. S. A., is at the Grand Pacific.

Thomas Jones, of Liverpool, is at the Grand Pacific.

The Hon. D. T. Littler, of Springfield, is at the Palmer.

Gen. R. C. Donon, U. S. A., is at the Grand Pacific.

The Hon. M. Osborn, of North Carolina, is at the Palmer.

The Hon. A. D. Morse, of Boston, is at the Grand Pacific.

The Hon. W. H. Brickett, of Lynn, is at the Grand Pacific.

The Hon. A. P. Danson, of Boston, is at the Grand Pacific.

The Hon. R. J. Adamson, of Cincinnati, is at the Sherman.

The Hon. J. S. Spencer, of New York, is at the Sherman.

The Hon. F. S. Blanchard, of Boston, is at the Grand Pacific.

H. H. and J. W. Lippincott, publishers, of Philadelphia, are at the Grand Pacific.

Elisha Mann, Jr., Boston; J. S. Bispham, Philadelphia, and William Goodenough, Atlanta, Ga., are guests at the Grand Pacific.

Frank Keith, Louisville, Ky.; John S. Spurr, New London, Conn., and George Mattison, St. Louis, are registered at the Sherman.

Gage Brothers & Rice, of the Grand Pacific, gave to the guests of their house, last evening, the third of the series of hops to be given during the winter.

P. Hall, Rock Island; H. Gallagher, Rochester; E. W. Langdon, Milwaukee; J. A. Bentley, Sheboygan; and C. Spear, Philadelphia, are stopping at the Palmer.

The Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, of Elmira, N. Y., who appears in the Union Park Lecture Course, on Tuesday evening next, is one of the most brilliant preachers in the land. Ripe in thought, rich in ideas and racy in style, he is much thought of by the congregation whom he has worked among for twenty years, and when his voice is heard elsewhere he never fails to make the impression that he shares fully the intellectual vigor and originality distinguishing the Beecher family.

The Pittsburgh *Gazette* of the 24th instant contains the following concerning the Fire Marshal of this city: "Mr. M. Benner, Chief of the Chicago Fire Department, is in this city, stopping at the Union Depot Hotel. Mr. B., who is some 53 years of age, and a German by birth, has been twenty-five years in this country. He is one of the most expert and intelligent fire-engineers in the country, and has been a member of the Chicago Fire Department since 1858. He is here on a visit to take notes, and he will visit all the principal Eastern cities before he returns home, for the purpose of finding out such improvements as he may find necessary to adopt for the conduct of the Department in his own city."

IN GENERAL.

Eugenie will pass the winter in Nice.

Semmes is nominated for Mayor of Mobile.

Gen. Fry, U. S. A., is now on a visit to his father, Gen. Jacob Fry, who lives near Jerseyville, Ill.

It wasn't ex-President Johnson, but Andrew Johnson, of San Francisco, that received a patent for a combination plane. The inventor is much obliged for the generous and gratuitous advertising which his plane has received.—*Boston Post.*

On Friday last Judge Caton shipped, by the United States Express Company, to San Francisco, Cal., two elk, buck and doe,—the former weighing in excess of 1,000 pounds, the latter about 800. Both are presents from the Judge,—the male to E. B. Woodward, the female to ex-Gov. Latham.—*Ottawa Republican.*

Poor King Albert, the new King of Saxony! He put his foot in his crown the very first thing. He committed the crime of "want of respect to the Emperor" by issuing an army-order in which no mention was made of that distinguished old gentleman who claims to be Herr Commander of all the armies of the Empire. The Prussian Government "questioned" the young man about it, and we presume he will "never let it occur again."

The President's stables at his Missouri farm are still in a flourishing condition. There are only twenty-two horses there at present, though others are on their way thither for the winter. William Elred, who has been the President's chief hostler for the past seven years, will leave in the course of a month. He has been receiving $750 per annum and found. He wanted $1,200, but this advance of salary was vetoed by Gen. Grant, and Nathaniel Carlin will succeed him in charge of the farm and horses at $65 per month and find himself.

Theodore Formes, the German tenor, well known to opera-goers, has gone mad in Germany, and has been sent to a lunatic asylum near Bonn. Formes, it is said, was attached to a young lady, the daughter of a wealthy banker from Indiana. He insisted upon Miss Reynolds becoming his wife without delay, but her mother was opposed to the marriage, and she ordered Formes from her house. He made several attempts to meet his beloved, but always without success. He finally wrote Mrs. Reynolds a letter, in which he threatened to kill herself and her daughter. Frightened, the ladies left Bonn. He rapidly tried to discover their whereabouts, and the fruitlessness of his long search threw him into a paroxysm of excitement, which finally resulted in insanity. For days he wandered about the mountainous environs of Bonn, without taking any food, and sleeping in the woods. Some children saw him lately walking with unkempt hair, ragged clothes, and wildly declaiming to himself. They told some peasants about the apparition, and the peasants arrested him. Thrust into a narrow cell there, Formes became a raving maniac. Afterward he was sent in the strait-jacket to the asylum.

Oil Paintings at Auction.

On Tuesday and Wednesday of this week, Messrs. Elson, Pomeroy & Co., will offer at auction at their stores, Nos. 84 and 86 Randolph street, a very large collection of high class, modern oil paintings, from the Brooklyn Art Gallery, which have been sent here especially for this sale by Charles Rode, Esq. Among the collection are several gems by some of our best American and foreign artists. This collection and sale should command more than usual attention from our readers who are interested in securing a valuable oil painting at this time. The sale will be peremptory. See advertisement. Pictures will be on exhibition Monday morning.

The Knabe Pianos.

This celebrated instrument in all its varieties, grand, square, and upright, with all the modern inventions, both as applied to the mechanism and cabinet work, can be visited and examined at Julius Bauer & Co.'s, corner of State and Monroe streets (Palmer House). The public are cordially invited during the holidays, as a large discount will be allowed during that period. It is gratifying to the manufacturers of this magnificent instrument to inform their patrons that their factory is being run to its utmost capacity, no hands being discharged or the regular hands reduced, as the sales even during these panic times increase as usual.

C. W. & E. Pardridge,

of Nos. 112 and 114 State street, offer for sale 500 dozen ladies' hem-stitched handkerchiefs at 12½ cents, 16 cents, 25 cents, and 32 cents, but little over their gold cost. They are now opening a large line of black and colored dress silks and cloaking velvets at less than they cost manufacturers. Their 50 cents, 75 cents, and $1 carpetings are disposed of at little more than half their value. Their overcoats, and their good English Brussels carpetings are selling at $1. They are now opening over 850 bales of assorted dry-goods, warranted at lower prices than at any other house in Chicago.

Right!

Marked Down.

All our goods, not only our whole stock of hats, caps, and gloves, but all our superior line of ladies and misses' furs, comprising elegant suits of mink, seal, ermine, etc.; also our large stock of gentlemen's seal caps, gloves, mufflers, etc., for beauty and excellency are not surpassed by anything in the West. We do not merely announce our goods as marked down, but we positively sell at from 10 to 20 per cent reduction on regular prices. Cooper & Hennegen, hatters and furriers, No. 128 Clark street.

Ladies' Seal Sacques.

Messrs. Bishop & Barnes, the well-known fur manufacturers, corner State and Monroe streets are paying particular attention to the manufacture of ladies' perfect fitting seal sacques. Their seal goods are made from Oppenheimer's dyed seal, best quality, and full style. This firm, by fair dealing, hold the same position in the fur trade of Chicago that Lord & Taylor, of New York, does in the East. Those looking for furs of any description should give them a call before purchasing.

Arion Pianos and Estey Organs.

Persons in search of a piano or organ in which they will take satisfaction should not fail to give Messrs. Storey & Camp, No. 211 State street, a call, and inspect the Arion piano or Estey organ. These instruments are made with all the modern improvements, and are of most exquisite tone. Now is a favorable time to buy, as these splendid instruments are being sold at greatly reduced prices.

Those Handsome Fancy Chairs

manufactured and now retailed by C. C. Holton & Co., Nos. 269 and 271 State street, make a very suitable present. You can have them upholstered to match other furniture at $13 each. Their stock of foot-rests, easy chairs, and fancy articles is very large and desirable to select from, while prices in these articles compare with those best tick 45-pound hair mattresses at $14, and hair-cloth or rep parlor-suits at $35.

Good Common Sense.

Do you suppose for one moment we could do business long if there was any such slaughter of prices in clothing elsewhere and now with us? We want the people to distinctly understand that our facilities for offering low prices in clothing are equal to any clothing house in Chicago. We challenge one and all to a fair comparison of goods and prices, and we have before-hand claimed, in the words of Shylock, to sell at 10 per cent lower than the lowest. D. J. Likes, No. 129 Clark street.

Ladies!

Stryker, 231 West Madison street, is offering extra inducements in fine furs. Manufacturing all his own furs, he is able to successfully compete with any one in the business. Every garment is guaranteed just as represented. Several new styles particularly his own. Furs of all kinds made to order trimmed, altered, repaired, at short notice. Remember 231 West Madison street, in looking for bargains and good goods.

Panic or No Panic.

If genuine goods of the finest quality and low prices combined will draw custom, McElwain, corner of State and Randolph streets, is bound to do it. His stock of gold and silver watches, solid silver, and plated ware, jewelry, etc., is complete in every department, and buyers will study their interests by giving this elegant establishment an early visit.

Photographic Painting.

Mr. Dodge, the artist, will commence his course of instruction in painting the photograph, on Tuesday morning, Dec. 2, at his studio, Major Block, Room 76. His system is original, his terms reasonable, and his ability unsurpassed.

Metropolitan Business College,

Nos. 106, 107 and 109 Madison street. This new institution is in a very prosperous condition, because it meets the wants of young men by giving them a sound business education for only $30. None should fail to avail themselves of these excellent facilities. Day and evening sessions.

Great Fur Sale.

Before purchasing mink furs, parties will find it to their interest to call at Sweet, Dempster & Co.'s, Nos. 220 and 223 Madison street. They are selling off their immense stock of fine furs at very low prices. We call attention to their advertisement in another column.

Canned Fruits Reduced in Price.

Pekin Tea Company, No. 278 State street, note a reduction in price of 25 to 33 per cent. They quote: Best tomatoes, 2 lb cans, 15c; 3 lb cans, 22c; best peaches, 2 lb cans, 22c; 3 lb cans, 30c; Elgin corn, 20c; Yarmouth, 25c; best baking powder, 1 lb cans, 40c; ½ lb cans, 21c.

LULL'S DEFAMERS.

Mayor Bond's Report on the Charges Against the West Side Captain.

All the Accusations Against Him Disproved.

Lull an Efficient and Zealous Officer, Whose Only Crime Is Making Himself Offensive to Vicious People.

The following communication from the Acting-Mayor, giving his decision in the case of Capt. Louis J. Lull, against whom a variety of charges were presented some time ago, was read at the meeting of the Board of Police Commissioners yesterday afternoon and ordered on file:

To the Honorable Board of Police Commissioners of the City of Chicago:

GENTLEMEN: Some time ago I inquired into the floating charges made against Police Capt. Louis J. Lull. No regular charges or complaints having been made, it is, perhaps, unnecessary to make any report; yet it seemed to me to be a matter of justice to Capt. Lull to advise you fully in regard to the same. The law is well settled that no charge can be made against an officer for acts done prior to his appointment or election. I did not, however, enforce the rule, but allowed each one to tell his or her story, with as many witnesses as desired, Capt. Lull was commissioned May 16, 1873. All of the charges were for acts done prior to that time, and many, indeed most of them, were made before the Committee on Police when his appointment was before them for confirmation. No charges could be lawfully made for these acts, and the whole matter might, therefore, have been summarily dismissed. But, desiring to know all that could be brought against him, I called in all whose names had been handed to me, most of whom responded.

The first matter was that of receiving, with Officer Bluhm, $50 for recovering a stolen horse and buggy. The testimony showed that Officer Bluhm received the reward properly, and gave Lull, who had assisted him, $15 of it. This was in June, 1870.

The second charge was associating with lewd women. The testimony shows that he sometimes went into houses of ill-fame in search of thieves. It was shown that he went to Jennie Clayton's four times in search of one William Tracy. With regard to others, there was no specific testimony, only the general statement that in matters of arrest they considered him "rough on them." It also appears that part of the charges grew out of the fact that part of the time the Special Committee on Police and Police Rules were investigating the subject Lull was detailed to accompany

THE CITY OFFICERS.

Rumored Declination of the Corporation Counselship by Judge McAllister.

Mayor Colvin's Inaugural---Excitement Over the Chairmanships of Committees.

"Mike" Hickey's Efforts to Compromise with Lizzie Moore.

A rumor was current yesterday afternoon that Judge McAllister had decided not to accept the position of Corporation Counsel under Mayor Colvin's administration. The rumor was well authenticated, though Mr. Colvin stated he had heard nothing of it, and that he did not believe it was true. He was free to say that certain parties had been working to induce the Judge to decline the position, but he had received no intelligence of the declination. If Judge McAllister did not accept, he had a good man in his eye, a man of high character and reputation, who would give satisfaction to the community. He was determined to man the ship with the best crew that could be found, and he had no doubt the craft would be safe in their hands.

MR. HAYES' POSITION.

The statement made some time since, that Mr. Hayes' acceptance of the Comptrollership was contingent on Judge McAllister's acceptance of the legal bureau, was not strictly true. In fact Mr. Hayes made no such statement, and he will accept the place with any good man for Corporation Counsel. There was considerable speculation yesterday as to who the Corporation Counsel would be in case it was not Judge McAllister. The Hon. John M. Rountree's friends were dilating on the many beautiful qualifications he possessed for that place, or most any other, and "the boys," as they are affectionately termed by each other, were rather for him than otherwise. "Jim" McGrath is for Rountree; Pete Mahr is ardent for him, and Lengacher is in the same frame of mind. Rountree was very much talked up last evening, but some of the more comprehensive minds, whose vision is not circumscribed by city limits but takes in whole States, were doubtful of the wisdom or propriety of depriving the State at large of Mr. Rountree's legal acumen during the coming session of the Legislature. The name of Judge Norton was mentioned in the most influential circles. It is not known that he would take the place, but it was conceded that he would be a most excellent man, not inferior to Judge McAllister. Thus stands the matter now.

THE MAYOR'S MESSAGE,

his maiden effort, will be presented to the Council to-morrow evening. It will not be long. There will be some allusion to the wonderful growth of the city in the past two years; to the various departments, including a review of the finances; some suggestions as to what should be done; a compliment to the ability of the Council, an admonition that on the Aldermen depend, in a great measure, the prosperity and welfare of the city in its government for the next two years, and an invitation to them to co-operate with the Mayor for the benefit of the whole people. Then His Honor will announce

THE COMMITTEES

of the Council, and during the reading of the list each Alderman will hold his breath until he learns his fate. Anyway, there will be grumbling and cursing. There is only one Chairmanship on the Finance Committee for half-a-dozen candidates. McGrath expects that place, and will feel like a boiled fowl if he doesn't get it. So with Bailey, Mike by baptism. He desires Public Buildings. Each man of the "23" has picked out a snug berth for himself, and if he doesn't get it, a volley of choice epigrams will be flying around that Council Chamber between the hours of 8 and 10 to-morrow evening. Woodman will probably be retained on Railroads, where he has worked hard for two years, and it is expected a few others outside the "23" will receive consideration on account of experience and ability. The "23" will not like it, of course, but the City of Chicago was not built for them alone. They feel their oats very much; they think there is no one like them, which must be admitted, and they are sure they were predestined from the time they were frogs—if they ever were frogs—to rule the destinies of the Metropolis of the Northwest.

THE TWO-ACT RIDERS.

As it is getting to be the fashion for men to hold two offices at the same time, for example, Senator and Alderman McGrath, Alderman and Representative Cullerton, Senator and Hay-Weigher Kehoe, it is not surprising to find Alderman and Justice Cannon wanting to be Police Magistrate also. This is crowding the mourners with a vengeance. The difficulty about Cannon's case is that there is a canon or statute which provides that no Alderman shall be eligible to an office in the gift of the Council during his term of office. It is hardly probable, therefore, that Mr. Cannon will succeed in ousting Hank Kaufman.

"MIKE" HICKEY.

The friends of ex-Capt. Hickey are working hard to secure for him the position of Superintendent of Police. Only one obstacle—his connection with the Lizzie Moore robbery—stands in the way, and to remove this every effort is being made. Commissioner Sheridan and Jim McGarry have begged and implored Miss Moore to forget and forgive, but she has thus far refused to yield to their importunities. They met her by appointment not long since in a house on Fifth avenue, and talked to her over an hour, but failed to move her. She had been "beaten," and would not be merciful. Sheridan has also been to see Nolan, who was convicted of the robbery and accorded a year in Joliet. He still remains in the County Jail, although sentenced six months ago, waiting to testify against Nick Geary. Mark asked him if he had not told a certain person that Washburn induced him to say what he had said; but, as Washburn had not prompted him, he told the truth. Mike McDonald was then sent for, and he tried some of his "bluffing" with Nolan. It was useless, however, and Sheridan and McDonald went away without accomplishing anything. If Nolan could only be made to say Washburn "put up a job" on Hickey, "the ring" would be happy. He will not do it; "dirt has been thrown on him," and he is unwilling to "keep quiet" and serve out his time uncomplainingly. Mr. Reed, the State's-Attorney, has been very indulgent. Nearly five months have elapsed since Geary was indicted, and some people imagine he will not call his case for trial until Miss Moore has forgotten she was robbed, and that she put $450 under the pillow in Hickey's room at the Armory to obtain her jewelry.

ALDERMANIC CAUCUS.

A caucus of the Aldermen of the People's Party, which was attended by Mayor Colvin, was held last evening in one of the club-rooms of the Sherman. Nearly all of the "twenty-three" were present, but they transacted no business, as there were too many newspaper men around to render it safe. Consequently the meeting adjourned until next Saturday night, when it will convene at the same place.

GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF COAL.

Consumers of coal will read the advertisement of W. P. Rend & Co. in this morning's TRIBUNE with great satisfaction. It announces a reduction in the price of coal to a point hitherto unknown in Chicago. Messrs. Rend & Co. are the proprietors of the Laurel Hill Mines in Allegheny County, Pennsylvania, and of other mines in Indiana. They are also the sole consignees of the Brooks' Hocking, Willow Grove, Pittsburgh National, and Midway coals. They have between 400 and 500 cars of their own engaged in the transportation of coal to this city, and have the exclusive use of all the cars owned by the several mining companies in Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Indiana of which they are the sole consignees. They have for several years furnished the larger manufactories of this city with coal, and are prepared to furnish any quantity of any of their coals that may be demanded. They offer the following coals at the prices named:

Indiana nut, per ton	$2.50
Indiana lump, per ton	3.50
Midway nut, per ton	5.00
Midway lump, per ton	6.00

All these coals are admirably adapted for domestic use. The Indiana variety is now used on the railways, and pronounced to be equal to any ever used. Large consumers, factories, and shops will, of course, find in this reduction of prices a chance for contracts on unusually favorable terms. For grates, stoves, and cooking these varieties are equal to any soft coals ever offered in this market. A ton of coal, at $2.50 to $3.50, is something wholly unprecedented in Chicago, and thousands will unquestionably avail themselves of the opportunity to secure it while it can be had. Orders can be left at either of the offices: Corner of Carroll and Ann streets; corner of Kinzie and Peoria streets; corner of Kinzie and Ada streets; and in the Merchants' Building, northwest corner of Washington and LaSalle streets.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

The regular monthly meeting of the Directresses of the Orphan Asylum will be held in the Asylum next Tuesday at 2:30 p. m.

The annual masquerade party of the Irving Club will come off at Martine's West Side hall on Friday evening next.

The Excelsior Glee Club gave their first sociable on Thursday evening last, at the residence of Mrs. James Nighten, No. 115 Fourth Avenue. The attendance was large and the occasion proved very enjoyable.

The St. Paul Society parties promise to be unusually pleasant this season. The Committee is composed of Miss Eva Gage, Miss Goodridge, Miss Nellie Hutchinson, Miss Nellie Norton, and Messrs. James Price, J. Asay, Charles Hutchinson, and Mr. Marsh.

Edward Foley is charged by H. Brannigan, No. 244 West Madison street, with stealing a pair of pants from him. The case was continued by Banyon in bail of $300.

Among the last firms to abandon the West Side and return to the old location in the South Division, is the well-known commission house of Drury & Field, which is now established at No. 178 Water street, corner of LaSalle.

The fortnightly sociable for the friends and members of All Saints' Church will take place at Mrs. Capt. Dawson's residence, No. 192 North Carpenter street, near Indiana street, on Thursday evening next.

Samuel Baily went into a church on Indiana avenue, and stole a lot of mason's tools that were being used in making repairs. The charge was changed to disorderly, and Samuel got a fine of $50.

Charles Munroe alias "Sheeney" entertains a dislike for work. It took eight officers to make a vagrant of him, but they did, and the result is, Charles will begin the New Year at the Bridewell.

The case of William Smith, charged with robbery, which was detailed at length a few days ago, came up yesterday and was dismissed, the prosecuting witness, for some, unexplained reason, absenting himself.

The case of Daniels, Reily, and Williams, charged with swindling John O'Neil out of $1,200, came up before Banyon yesterday afternoon, and he dismissed them, there being no proof of swindling in his judicial mind.

Mike O'Brien delights in knocking down inoffensive old men and small children. He did this yesterday, till he tried to knock down the wrong man, who arrested him, and Banyon fined him $25 and costs for his amusement.

A Masonic sociable, under the auspices of the Landmark Lodge, No. 492, A. F. and A. M., will be held on Friday evening next, at their new Masonic Hall, on the corner of Cottage Grove avenue and Twenty-seventh street.

Tom Hood had his say of faithless Sally Brown. It was not complimentary. Neither were the remarks made by Banyon to Sally Brown No. 2 at the Police Court yesterday morning. He ended his fatherly advice by sending her to the Bridewell for six moons.

The body of the man who was found dead on Friday morning, in an alley between Curtis and Carpenter streets, still awaits identification at the Morgue. It is believed that a family residing at No. 148 Fulton street would be able to identify it.

Members of Templar Lodge 440, I. O. O. F., are requested to be on hand at their hall, corner of Washington and Desplaines streets, to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock, for work in the initiatory and other degrees. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend.

A meeting of the members of the Union Catholic Library Association will be held this afternoon, at 3 o'clock, in their hall, at the corner of State and Monroe streets, for the purpose of completing the arrangements for a grand fancy bazaar, to take place on Dec. 15 to Dec. 20, inclusive.

The first of a series of five lectures to be delivered in the lecture-room of the Rev. Dr. Robert Collyer's church, on the North Side, will be given on Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, by the Rev. Dr. Thomas, on the Swiss Reformers of the present. The subject will be the "History of Culture."

The annual meeting of the Board of Managers of the Newsboys' and Bootblacks' Association will be held to-morrow, in the committee-room of the Relief Building, No. 51 LaSalle street, at 2 o'clock p. m. As the election of officers and other important business will come before the meeting, a full attendance is earnestly desired.

Annie Ryan got so drunk on Friday night that she attempted to throw herself in the lake. A gentleman passing by caught her, and prevented her from committing suicide, and handed her into the custody of an officer, who preferred charges of burglary against her. Banyon sent her to the House of Correction for six months.

A lady named Mrs. French, residing at No. 157 North Jefferson street, died yesterday morning from injuries received on the evening of the 19th instant by being thrown from the railway track, near Halsted street, by the cow-catcher of a Northwestern engine. The Coroner held an inquest, the jury rendering a verdict of accidental death.

A Grand Union Festival and Concert, for the benefit of the orphans and destitute children of Bridgeport, will be held in the Turner Hall, on the corner of Twelfth and Union streets on the evenings of Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday of this week. Tickets for the four concerts, to admit lady and gentleman, can be obtained at $1 each.

John Downs keeps a saloon on the corner of Twenty-sixth street and Cottage Grove avenue. On Friday evening Maurice O'Hearne, of Merrick avenue, went into the saloon and began kicking up a row, whereupon Downs struck him with an instrument called a bung-starter, and inflicted a wound that is likely to prove fatal. Downs is in custody.

The alarm of fire from Box 46, at half-past 2 o'clock yesterday morning, was occasioned by the discovery of flames in the house No. 776 Wabash avenue, owned by Louis Wahl, and occupied by J. Newman. Loss on furniture, $250; insured in the Lycoming, of Pennsylvania. The house was damaged to the extent of $75.

The alarm of fire from Box 37, at 3 o'clock yesterday morning, was occasioned by the discovery of flames in the basement of No. 645 South Clark street, a building owned by George Seavens, and occupied in part by Dennis Sullivan. The house has been fired twice before by an incendiary, and it is supposed the fire last night had the same origin. Loss about $150; insurance unknown.

The depot at the village of Wilmette was destroyed by fire last evening. Some time ago the property-owners took up a subscription among themselves to erect one more suitable for such a progressive suburb, but the Northwestern Road did not seem anxious to do what was considered its share. Now, however, a new depot is necessary, and the project will probably be revived. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

The ladies who are interesting themselves in getting up the musical entertainments for the benefit of the West Side poor ask the earnest co-operation of all the Church Aid Societies on the West Side. Each of these organizations is requested to call a special meeting and decide upon what assistance they are willing to render this benevolent enterprise, and send a written report by Saturday, Dec. 6, to 195 Warren avenue.

Frank Nolling cashed a check for $200 on Friday, and could not resist the temptation of indulging in a little dissipation. When he awoke yesterday morning he found himself minus a room-mate and his money. Roundsman Bartholen arrested the suspected person, Hattie Patterson, and she told where the lucre could be found under a trunk, and there he went and got it. Hattie is under $500 bail to answer the charge at the Criminal Court, and Nolling will probably be more careful before he goes into another such place with a plethoric pocket-book.

Two new chromos have just been issued by J. F. Ryder, of Cleveland, entitled "Pluck No. 1" and "Pluck No. 2," which are attracting a great deal of attention. The one represents some children taking a ride in a dog cart. The dog is chasing a rabbit at top speed. One of the little girls is already spilled out, and the other one going, but the boy is bravely holding on to the reins. In the second, the cart and the little girls have come to grief by collision with a log. The dog is on one side of it, having overtaken the rabbit, and the boy is on the other, still holding to the reins, however. The two pictures are very spirited and admirably executed, and will undoubtedly have a wide circulation.

A little boy named John Conley, residing on the North Side, came into the office of detectives yesterday afternoon, bearing in his hand a valuable diamond pin, which he said he had found in front of Hooley's Opera House, on Randolph street. The little fellow seemed to appreciate the value of the pin, and exhibited great solicitude that it should be returned to its owner. The pin is in the possession of Sergt. Ellis, and can be had by the owner. The little fellow's honesty should not go unrewarded.

The Executive Committee of the Exposition Charity Benefit have made a report, showing that the amount received from all sources was $5,559.67, which, less expenses $1,362.53, left $4,198.14 to be divided among the twenty charitable institutions of the city, each of which has received a check upon the First National Bank for $209.85. A special memorandum at the end of the report states that "the sum of $70 is still in the hands of Mr. J. L. Rock of the "watch money," and $30 has been received since the division was made. When the balance is received, and some bills settled which have come in since the distribution of the funds, the remainder will be equally divided, and a share sent to each institution.

During the fortnight of English opera at Hooley's Theatre, commencing to-morrow, Mr. Hooley will give the rural public an opportunity of seeing some good plays well acted by his star comedy company. The pieces played will be those which have made a decided hit in Chicago: "Peril," "Lilian's Last Love," "Fashion," "Checkmate," and "Wanted, 1,000 Sprightly Young Milliners." The star company will play in Detroit on Dec. 1, 2, 3, and 4; in Toledo, Dec. 5, 6, and 8; in Fort Wayne, Dec. 7; in Logansport, Dec. 9; in Lafayette, Dec. 10 and 11; in Springfield, Dec. 13; in Bloomington, Dec. 15 and 16; and in Peoria, Dec. 17 and 18. If the performance of the pieces enumerated above is as good as it was by this company, our neighbors are to be congratulated.

Residents of Chicago will remember Mr. Isaac Greensfelder, of this city, of the firm of G. Rosenthal & Co., wholesale boot and shoe dealers, a gentleman of considerable prominence in the social circles in which he moved, and will learn with deep regret of an accident which occurred to him a day or two since, and which will, it is feared, result in his death, and in the permanent injury of several members of his family. Mr. Greensfelder is now living in Boston, attending to the business of the firm. Two or three evenings ago he smelt gas, escaping from a leak in the pipe or from a burner carelessly extinguished, and decided upon investigating the cause. Very thoughtlessly, he took a lighted candle with him, and, before he reached the door of the room in which the gas was escaping, a sudden explosion of the gas occurred. Some of the members of his family were with him at the time, and all were seriously injured. Mr. Greensfelder is so badly burned that his recovery is despaired of.

If Rafferty hangs it will not be through any lack of acumen or energy on the part of his counsel. On Wednesday next Mr. Small will support his motion for a new trial with argument, and State's Attorney Reed will bring all his powers to bear against the motion. There is hardly any doubt that the Judge will deny it. In this case but one resort will be left the criminal's lawyer—that is, an application to Judge McAllister for a writ of supersedeas with a view to obtaining from the Supreme Court a new trial, on the ground that the verdict was contrary to the evidence. The granting of such a writ by Judge McAllister would give Rafferty a further lodging in jail until next September, and another chance for acquittal or a verdict of manslaughter, unless his attorney should consent to argue the case before the Supreme Court at Springfield, in January next. Failing the granting of the supersedeas, the chances are that Rafferty will swing.

The Length of Sermons.

After the Reformation long sermons came into fashion. The mediæval and pre-reformation divines contented themselves with a homily varying from ten to thirty minutes in length, but the Huguenots, Waldenses, Puritans, Covenanters, Independents, and other protesting bodies, conceived it to be their duty to assert and maintain theses relating to doctrine and discipline, made their sermons argumentative, and sometimes spun out the argument to an inordinate length. The hour-glass literally corresponded with its name, for it ran for one hour before the sand had all passed through; and the preacher claimed his full sixty minutes. Sometimes he was provided with a half-hour glass, which he used when a shorter sermon was to be preached. It was about the middle of the seventeenth century, when Puritan sermons occasionally reached the enormous length of two hours, that the hour-glass limit was applied. Many pulpits were furnished with iron stands for the reception of the hour-glass. One such is still existing at Compton-Bassett Church, Wilts, with a fleur-de-lis handle for turning the glass when the sand had run out. Another, at Hurst, in Berkshire, has a fanciful wrought iron frame, with foliage of oak and ivy, and an inscription, "As this glass runneth, so man's life passeth." At Cliffe, in Kent, is a stand for an hour-glass on a bracket affixed to the pulpit. The parish accounts of St. Katherine, Aldgate, contain an old entry, "Paid for an hour-glass that hangeth by the pulpit where the preacher doth make a sermon, that he may know how the hour passeth away, one shilling;" and another relates to a bequest of an "hower glass, with a frame to stand in." One preacher had exhausted his sandglass, turned it, and gone three-fourths of another running; the congregation had nearly all retired, and the clerk, tired out, audibly asked his reverend superior to lock up the church and put the key under the door when he was done, as he (the clerk) and the few remaining auditors were going away. Hugh Peters, after preaching an hour, turned his hour-glass and said, "I know you are good fellows, so let's have another glass." Daniel Burgell, an eloquent Non-conformist divine in the early part of the last century, let his hour-glass run out while preaching vehemently against the sin of drunkenness. He reversed it, and exclaimed, "Brethren, I have somewhat more to say on the nature and consequences of drunkenness; so let's have another glass, and then—," which was a regular toper's phrase. A rector of Bilbury used to preach two hours with two turns of the glass; after the giving-out of the text the squire of the Parish withdrew, smoked his pipe, and returned to the blessing.—*All the Year Round.*

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN to canvass for the Excelsior Magazine. Large commissions given. Call at Room 59, 157 LaSalle-st.

AGENTS WANTED—MEN OF INTEGRITY AND large experience in negotiations to travel as special agents, in appointing solicitors for a new thing needed in every household; it needs only to be seen to be appreciated and bought. Address D 28, Tribune office.

AGENTS WANTED—TO SELL AND TAKE ORDERS for hard coal. Apply to FRANK W. CHAFFEE, Builders' Exchange, 159 LaSalle-st.

AGENTS WANTED—CITY CANVASSERS FOR THE GREAT SENSATION, the best and fastest selling subscription book out. Address or apply to THE BEVERLY COMPANY, Publishers, Central Hall Block, Wabash-av. and Twenty-second-st.

AGENTS WANTED—A FEW MORE GOOD RELIABLE agents, ladies or gents, to canvass for one of the best articles in this country. N. WILLEY, corner Washington and Desplaines-st.

AGENTS WANTED—50 CENT SAMPLES FREE. $5 to $8 a day guaranteed; winter's business. MERRILL & CO., Room 18, 164 East Randolph-st.

WANTED—AGENTS, PEDDLERS, AND COUNTRY dealers to close out wholesale notion stock below cost. D. UTASSY, 199 East Randolph-st.

AGENTS WANTED—AND CANVASSERS—FOR the New Family Secor Sewing Machines for this city, and in all cities and towns of the Northwest. Apply to the General Agency, 418 Wabash-av., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED—IN THE CITY FOR THE corner clock, sold on instalments; pay cash at sale; best thing going; references required. Call over 126 East Kinzie-st.

AGENTS WANTED—BIG INDUCEMENTS TO agents to sell Judd's Patent Metal Double-Rubber Weather Strips in the city and suburban towns. F. P. VALENTINE & CO., General Agents, 158 South Clark-st., corner of Madison.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—A LADY OF REFINEMENT AND culture, aged 25, of most prepossessing appearance, desires to make the acquaintance of a gentleman of education, good morals, and means, with view to matrimony. ADA MOORE, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—THE GENTLEMAN THAT LEFT HIS prayer-book at 254 Wabash-av. will find it by calling at 141 Twentieth-st.

PERSONAL—ELLA, WRITE AGAIN AND GIVE address.

PERSONAL—GEO. W. COLLISON, RECORDER'S Office. Call on Graham & Co., Monday.

PERSONAL—ROSE, WHERE ARE YOU? CAN I see you this week?

PERSONAL—WILL PARTY WHO WISHES OIL barrels delivered at Kinzie-st. Depot call to-day on F. M. BRADSHAW, 325 South Halsted-st.

PERSONAL—MR. CHARLES AUGUSTUS STUART (colored) will find a letter for him at the Tribune office.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

STRAYED—ON THE 28TH, A BLACK 4-YEAR-OLD colt, four white feet and star in forehead. Reward for return to 67 Finnal-st., near Twenty-second. RICHARD DILLON.

STRAYED—$10 REWARD—A LARGE BAY HORSE with one white hind foot; the above sum will be given if returned to 361 West Harrison-st.

STOLEN—SATURDAY EVENING, FROM BUGGY in front of Kelley, Morley & Co.'s coal office, 130 LaSalle-st., one robe made of wolf skins. A liberal reward will be given for the return of same. KELLEY, MORLEY & CO.

WANTED—MALE HELP.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

WANTED—A QUICK, ACTIVE, EXPERIENCED grocery clerk, who can pack and ship goods rapidly, ready at figures, and a good salesman; good references and security required. Address O 44, Tribune office.

WANTED—BY AN OLD ESTABLISHED HOUSE, an American salesman of experience in the retail clothing business, to go in the country. Address, stating reference and where last employed, Z 98, Tribune office.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS BOOKKEEPER; must be good penman, rapid, accurate, and posted as to location of towns in the Northwest. State age, whether married or single, references, salary, and address T 81, Tribune office.

WANTED—LAWYER'S CLERK; MUST WRITE A fine hand, and have good habits. Address LEX, Tribune office.

WANTED—TWO MORE COPYISTS IMMEDIATELY. Address, enclosing stamp, BAKER & CO., P. O. Box 45.

Trades.

WANTED—A GOOD BOOKBINDER, ONE WHO understands ruling, finishing, and forwarding. Steady situation. Address Fort Wayne Sentinel, Fort Wayne, Ind. First-class wages.

WANTED—BOOKBINDERS—EVERY BOOKBINDER to attend the Union meeting on Sunday, 30th inst., at half-past 2, at 158 South Clark-st.

WANTED—A FEW BRICKLAYERS; ALSO A FEW hod-carriers. 1035 State-st.

WANTED—A FEW MORE GOOD LATHERS, ON Ohio-st., between Clark and Dearborn. Come Monday morning, ready for work. S. S. HAWK.

WANTED—TWO GOOD WATCHMAKERS, AT 399 Archer-av.

WANTED—A GOOD MAN TO MAKE HOME-made candies. Apply at 42 South Water-st.

WANTED—A GOOD COAT AND PANTS MAKER to go into the country. Inquire of CAHN, WAMPOLD & CO., 66 and 68 Wabash-av.

WANTED—TWO OR THREE GOOD CARPENTERS that understand trimming, on Lake-av., first three stone-front houses south of Thirty-fifth-st. G. L. DANLY.

WANTED—SIX FIRST-CLASS HARDWOOD FINISHERS. Apply early Monday morning, J. B. SULLIVAN & BRO., 266 North Clark-st.

WANTED—WHITE WAITER, MALE, AT EVERETT House, 218 West Madison-st.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

WANTED—A GOOD HOSTLER; A MARRIED man; apartments to live in. OSCAR FIELD, 42 and 44 Congress-st.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—A FEW INTELLIGENT AND RESPECTABLE men, with very moderate capital (married preferred), to correspond with advertiser (who has no axes to grind) in regard to fruit culture in Southern California. Address C 62, Tribune office.

WANTED—A GOOD BUSINESS YOUNG MAN with $1,000 in a legitimate business. Will give permanent situation and good wages, and good security for the money. For interview address Y 48, Tribune office.

WANTED—AGENTS IN CHICAGO AND WESTERN cities for new publications; exclusive sale given. Call, or address with stamp, Excelsior Publication Co., 143 LaSalle-st., Room 29.

WANTED—MAN THAT CAN PLAY THE FIFE. Call to-day, 9 till 1, or Monday and Tuesday. $5 capital required. Room 17, southwest corner State and Madison-sts.

WANTED—ENERGETIC, LIVELY MEN OF SOME business experience as general agents, both local and traveling, for a business that pays large and will bear investigation; from $50 to $100 capital required. No triflers need apply. Call at 375 West Twelfth-st., up stairs.

WANTED—A SMALL BOY IN OFFICE. ROOM 9, 171 LaSalle-st.

WANTED—JUST THE THING FOR MALE AND female to make money now and after the holidays. Call at once, or address A. STONE & CO., 278 West Madison-st., Chicago.

WANTED—A MAN TO TAKE CHARGE OF branch agency; salary $15 per week besides commission. Room 19, 146 South Clark-st.

WANTED—TWO FIRST-CLASS ADVERTISING canvassers on a good thing. Apply Monday morning. McALLASTER & CO., Room 13, 117 East Madison-st.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN NOT AFRAID OF any kind of work to go a short distance in the country for $10 per month and good board for the winter; one who has some knowledge of carpenter work preferred. Address TOM, Tribune office.

WANTED—AT 884 MICHIGAN-AV., A GOOD BOY, 14 to 16 years old, who can make himself useful about house; must have good reference.

WANTED—MEN TO SELL NEW ARTICLES THAT sell fast and pay large profits. 275 East Madison-st., Room 14.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS SOLICITOR FOR A leading commercial journal; a good thing for the right man. Call at Room 31 Dore Block, corner State and Madison-sts., between the hours of 9 and 10 a. m., on Monday.

WANTED—MEN FOR AN EASY BUSINESS THAT will pay $3 to $4 a day. Call and see the non-explosive that sells for 50 cents and costs 10. RAY & CO., Room 18, 164 East Randolph-st.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED SALESMAN AND canvasser for one of the finest works ever published; exclusive territories. O. J. GRIFFITHS, 126 and 128 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, 10 LIVE MEN TO work Life Insurance in this city for the Protection Life Insurance Company. Call on me at 100 Madison-st., during office hours, and at Fifth Avenue Hotel during the evenings. B. NEWELL, Agent for Chicago City.

WANTED—MEN IN EVERY STATE TO SELL the celebrated Chang Chang. One man sold 70 in one day; another, who never had sold goods before, cleared $43 last week. If you are out of employment, don't fail to take an agency that will pay any person who is willing to work from $20 to $50 per week. 99 East Madison-st., Room 5.

WANTED—MAN TO WORK IN STORE WHO CAN lend his employer $1,200 on good improved real estate security. Chance for partnership. X 96, Tribune office.

WANTED—500 GOOD MEN (VETERANS PREFERRED). Must be ready to leave at 12 hours' notice. Good pay guaranteed. Inclose 50 cents for preliminary expenses. Give address, age, &c. Address D 43, Tribune office.

WANTED—IN A FAMILY, A GOOD, RESPECTABLE boy, about 16 years old, who can drive a horse and make himself useful about the house; work light. Best of reference required. Inquire at 72 East Madison-st., corner Washington.

WANTED—SMART SOLICITORS TO CANVASS A little gem of the art pictorial within reach of every one. Agents making $80 per week. The introduction yet to be made in the West, and none but live men can secure the chance. Apply Monday and Tuesday, before 12, to ADVERTISER, Kuhns' Hotel.

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GERMAN GIRL TO do second work. Apply at 878 Prairie-av.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK in a family of four; moderate wages. Call at 91 Front-st.

WANTED—A STRONG, COMPETENT GIRL FOR general housework in a private family; good wages given. 165 Monroe-st.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK TO DO GOOD KITCHEN work. Inquire at 125 East Eighteenth-st.

WANTED—GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK and to assist in sewing. 1319 Indiana-av.

WANTED—A GERMAN, NORWEGIAN OR SWEDE girl for general housework. First house north of Forty-third-st. on Cottage Grove-av.

WANTED—A PROTESTANT GIRL AS LAUNDRESS, who thoroughly understands fine washing and ironing; references required. Apply, after 9 o'clock Monday morning, at 413 Michigan-av.

WANTED—TO ADOPT AN ORPHAN GIRL AS a daughter from 5 to 7 years old. Address G 69, Tribune office.

WANTED—A SCANDINAVIAN GIRL FOR GENERAL housework in a family where there are no children. Inquire at 354 East Division-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK at 1190 Prairie-av.

WANTED—A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN THAT understands cooking, washing, and ironing, in a private boarding-house. Call at 226 North Clark-st., up-stairs.

WANTED—TO TAKE INTO A NICE COUNTRY town, a first-class cook. Apply Monday from 4 to 6 p. m., at Room 171 Commercial Hotel, corner Lake and Dearborn-sts.

WANTED—A GOOD, RESPECTABLE COOK FOR a small boarding-house; good wages to a competent person. Apply to D. K. CARTER, Room 6, 157 Washington-st.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK for small family. Apply at 1408 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL TO COOK, wash, and iron, or for general housework. 389 Thirty-fifth-st., corner Prairie-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO ASSIST IN GENERAL housework; wages $3 per week. Apply at 86 West Van Buren-st.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR HOUSEWORK IN A small family; no Irish need apply. 661 South Dearborn-st.

WANTED—AT 61 TWENTY-FOURTH-ST., A GIRL for general housework; German or Norwegian preferred.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK in a small private family. Apply at 294 Warren-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework; family of four, 321 Park-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. Apply at 263 Lincoln-av., Monday.

WANTED—A GERMAN OR SWEDE GIRL FOR general housework in a family of four persons. 732 West Jackson-st.

WANTED—A SWEDISH GIRL THAT UNDERSTANDS cooking and washing; at 66 and 68 Illinois-st., up-stairs.

WANTED—AT 1265 INDIANA-AV., AN EXPERIENCED girl to do general housework. Must come well recommended. Wages liberal.

WANTED—DINING-ROOM GIRL, LAUNDRESS, and second cook. MERCHANTS' HOTEL, corner Clark and Lake-sts.

WANTED—A SUITABLE PERSON TO TAKE charge of a small house and do the work for a family of 2. Work is light. Address, with true name and reference, D 32, Tribune office.

WANTED—A THOROUGHLY COMPETENT GIRL to do general housework in a family of 3, Swede or German preferred; wages $4. Call to-day 1126 Michigan-av.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK in a small family. 448 Burnside-st.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK. Apply at 117 Hermitage-av., corner York.

WANTED—A GOOD KITCHEN GIRL AT 165 North Dearborn-st.

WANTED—A SERVANT FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK, in a small family at Washington Heights; no children. Apply at 263 LaSalle-st. WM. HOPKINSON.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL FOR GENERAL housework, to-day, at 1329 Indiana-av.

WANTED—A RESPECTABLE GIRL TO COOK, wash, and iron. Call at 116 North May-st. for two days.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework, at 969 Michigan-av., near Twenty-sixth.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK FOR DINING-ROOM. Inquire from 10 to 11 Monday, at Room 11, 152 East Washington-st.

Laundresses.

WANTED—A GOOD LAUNDRESS; ONE PREFERRED who can wait on table. Apply at 824 Wabash-av.

WANTED—AT 730 WABASH-AV., A GOOD LAUNDRESS, one that can come well recommended.

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.

Housekeepers.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS DRESSMAKERS AND two cloak-makers will find employment at 142 Twentieth-st. MRS. E. A. McLAUGHLIN.

WANTED—HOUSEKEEPER FOR WIDOWER; A home for the winter; light work with low wages. Address in confidence D 36, Tribune office.

Nurses.

WANTED—A WET NURSE, TO GO TO NEW YORK with a baby, and stay there. German preferred. Must be well recommended. Call at 676 Prairie-av.

WANTED—A GOOD SMART GIRL, 14 OR 15 YEARS old, to take care of two small children. Apply Monday, at 70 Milwaukee-av.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY—AN EXPERIENCED nurse to go and stay with a baby to New York; German preferred. Call at 876 Prairie-av.

WANTED—WET NURSE. APPLY TO DR. R. L. REA, northwest corner State and Randolph-sts., on Monday, between 2 and 3 p. m.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—LADIES TO SELL RUBBER GOODS; $25 a week easily made in city or country. MRS. PALMER, 164 East Randolph-st., Room 18.

WANTED—TWO YOUNG LADIES TO TRAVEL with a gift exhibition; must be of good appearance, and able to sing preferred; previous stage experience unnecessary. Call Monday morning between 9 and 12 at 149 South Clark-st., up stairs.

WANTED—2 GIRLS TO ASSIST JANITOR IN taking care of offices. Good wages and steady work. Address Q 73, Tribune office.

WANTED—A GIRL ABOUT 16 TO ASSIST ABOUT the house, and will have a chance to learn music. Address N 85, Tribune office.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, Etc.

SITUATION WANTED—EVENING EMPLOYMENT, bookkeeping or copying. Address D 68, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—EVENING EMPLOYMENT, by a young man now holding position of bookkeeper in a prominent retail house. Address R 90, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—TO PHARMACISTS—A situation wanted by a graduate of Philadelphia College of Pharmacy. Any reference required can be given. Address M 18, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A DRUGGIST; CITY experience. Address N 79, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RELIABLE MAN TO do copying at home, a good writer and cheap worker. Address G 53, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—TO DO COPYING OR ANY other kind of work that might be put in after business hours, by two young men. Address D 26, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN OF steady habits, in a book and stationery store; has had some experience, and wishes to learn the business; salary small; good references. Address C 70, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS BOOKKEEPER, COPYIST, or corresponding clerk; abundant reference; will give a part or the whole of my time. Address D 29, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—HAVE FROM $200 TO $700 to invest in paying business, or would loan and work on salary; am bookkeeper, and can give the very best of references. Address O 41, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, WHO has a few thousand dollars, in a first-class commission, mercantile, or loan business, where, after becoming acquainted, and it is mutually agreeable, an interest in the business can be secured; has had ten years' experience, and is a good bookkeeper. Best of city references given. Address Z 28, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A MAN THOROUGHLY acquainted with the wholesale boot and shoe business in all its details, with some responsible parties the 1st of January for the ensuing year. Address X 24, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SHORT-HAND writer, as corresponding clerk; good references. Address Z 27, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN AS assistant bookkeeper or clerk; willing to do any kind of office work; writes a good hand, quick at figures, and can give the best city reference. Address D 25, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—A POSITION IN AN OFFICE, by a bookkeeper, with first-class city references; will accept small pay. Address H 84, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN WHO speaks French and Spanish, and knows a little of bookkeeping, in a wholesale or retail house or office. Is willing to make himself useful. Address X 89, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—IN A GROCERY, COMMISSION, or traveling business. Can loan employer $75. References. Address V 26, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A DRUGGIST OF 12 years' experience; is a competent bookkeeper. Will accept small salary. Best of references. Address R 81, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—A BUSINESS MAN HAVING 9 years' experience in office work desires an engagement with some wholesale house where he can take entire charge of the books and finances. Unexceptionable references. Address X 90, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN speaking English and German, writes a good hand, and is accurate in figures. Has good references. Address Y 20, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS LAW CLERK BY A young man, is well posted in law and understands office business; would be willing to stay permanently if agreeable to employer. Address D 39, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, speaks English and German, as salesman in some wholesale house, drugs, sundry, preferred; has good experience and a good trade; not so much salary expected as a permanent situation; can give best city references. Address D 37, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS RECEIVING, SHIPPING, or entry clerk in some good house, by a young man who can give good references and is not afraid of work. Address H A L, 199 South Clark-st., Room 9.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A MAN WHO HAS HAD 9 years' experience in the wholesale and retail stationery business in Chicago, and willing to accept almost any kind of chance in any honorable business; can bring No. 1 references. Address ALEXIS, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A MAN WHO IS NOT afraid of hard work, in a wholesale or commission house; is a good marker and writer and quick at figures, and willing to make himself useful; moderate wages expected; refers to last employer. Address D 38, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN AS assistant bookkeeper. Address C 67, Tribune office.

Trades.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GOOD GARDENER and greenhouse man. Address X 21, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A TINNER; WILL come well recommended; wages to suit the times. Address 663 West Madison-st. CHARLIE.

SITUATION WANTED—TO UPHOLSTERERS—Employment wanted by an English upholsterer with 10 years' London experience; well up in all branches; no objections to go West. Address G. S., Louis House, 48 West Randolph-st., Chicago.

SITUATION WANTED—AS COOK, BY A COLORED man. Apply at 179 Fourth-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN OF good address as a decorator and general florist's business; has had large experience in Washington, D. C., also Chicago. Address N 59, Tribune office, 2 days.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A CARPENTER, A good framer, competent to lay out work or superintend work for buildings, bridges, &c. wants employment at any price. Address X 23, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A WATCHMAKER OF thirty years' practical experience in England and America; best of reference given as to moral character; a test as to ability solicited. Address L 56, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS BOOK and job pressman. Address J A N, Tribune office.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FAITHFUL AND trustworthy man as coachman or footman in a first-class private family. Address S 88, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS COACHMAN BY A Swede, well-used to horses; and will come well recommended. Address Z 13, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN (Swede) as first-class coachman; has had several years' experience; of sober and steady habits; is not afraid to work; best of city references. Address 42 West Indiana-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS coachman; has had several years' experience; of sober and steady habits; is not afraid to work; best of city references. Please address D 66, Tribune office.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY MAN AND WIFE; man as coachman; can give best city references; wife can do any kind of housework, and perfectly understands all kinds of cooking; can give the best of city references also. Call in the rear of 550 Wabash-av., at the boarding stable.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—AS TRAVELER BY ONE who has a large Texas and some Kansas trade. Address G 68, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—A SINGLE MAN OF steady habits wishes a situation of any kind; speaks English and German fluently; best reference. Please address A., 80 West Van Buren-st.

SITUATION WANTED—I WANT TO FIND EMPLOYMENT for an orphan boy, 16 years old; brought up in Sabbath-school; with good address; fair education. G. C. COOK, 50 Michigan-av.

SITUATION WANTED—IN ANY BUSINESS, evenings, by a young man of 18, employed during the day. Small salary expected, and the best of references given. Address A. G. B., 158 South Sangamon-st.

SITUATION WANTED—A RARE CHANCE—A young man of steady habits, with horse and wagon, will engage for this winter at $2.50 per day; board himself and horse. Address J. C. DARLING, 299 West Lake-st., up-stairs.

SITUATION WANTED—AS BUTLER IN A PRIVATE family, by a young man of good experience. Address N 24, Tribune office.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

Domestics.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY TWO GIRLS, TO DO second work in a private family, or chamber work in a private boarding-house. Address 971 State-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE girl, to do kitchen or general housework in a private family. Good references if required. Please inquire at No. 7 East Twelfth-st. Call for 2 days.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS COOK in a private family; a Swedish girl. Inquire at Mrs. A. Peterson's, 364 North Market-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE girl; second work or general housework. Best of references from the last employers. Please call on Monday at 178 Buddan-st., south of Twenty-sixth-st.

SITUATION WANTED—A RESPECTABLE YOUNG girl wants a situation in a private family as second work, or would be willing to assist at housework; best of reference from last employer. Call Monday, from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., at 755 North Wells-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SCOTCH GIRL, TO do cooking, without washing, or to do second work; best of city references given. Call at 225 Twenty-sixth-st., Monday.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FRENCH WOMAN, to do general housework or second work; also, a good German girl for general work. Call Monday at 383 Wabash-av.

SITUATION WANTED—FOR A PROTESTANT Scotch woman, to cook or do general housework; also, two Swede sisters. Call Monday at 366 Wabash-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY YOUNG SCOTCH GIRL to do general housework in a small family, or for second work. Apply at 198 Mather-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GERMAN GIRL IN A small private family. Apply at 139 First-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A WOMAN OF EXPERIENCE to cook, wash, and iron. Call at 151 Sangamon-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE

Domestics—Continued.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. Call at 151 Sangamon-st.

SITUATION WANTED—TO DO HOUSEWORK. Apply at 190 Broad-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GOOD GIRL, AS second or kitchen girl in a private boarding-house; make herself generally useful. Call at 149 North Elizabeth-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS GIRL to cook, wash, and iron in a private family where a second girl is kept. Call, or address 10 Peck-court.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG WOMAN to do general housework in a private family. Call at No. 659 Canal-st. for 2 days. Best of reference.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GERMAN GIRL AS first-class chambermaid or as house girl. Good reference given. Call for 3 days at 77 South Jefferson-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY TWO COLORED girls in private family, one as laundress, the other to do general housework. Call Monday and Tuesday at 150 Fourth-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GOOD, COMPETENT girl in small private family where one girl is needed. Call at 305 West Twelfth-st., corner Newberry-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT GIRL to do second work in a private family; best of city references given. Address L 8, 231 South Park-av.

SITUATION WANTED—TO COOK, WASH, AND iron, or will do general housework; reference given. Call at 1170 State-st., Monday.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT GIRL to cook, wash, and iron in a small private family, or do general housework. Call at 314 South Park-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A CANADIAN GIRL, to do general housework. Call or address 154 Burnside-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE girl to do second work and sewing or taking care of children in a respectable family. Apply at No. 108 Johnston-st., between Maxwell and Twelfth. Apply Monday.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE young girl to do general housework in a private family. Call Monday at 166 West Van Buren-st., basement.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GOOD NORWEGIAN girl in a small family on West Side. Call for 2 days at 287 West Randolph-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY 2 GOOD GERMAN girls to do general housework. Good cook, washer, and ironer. Corner Wentworth-av. and Thirty-fifth-st. P. MILLER. Please call Monday and Tuesday.

SITUATION WANTED—IN A PRIVATE FAMILY to do second housework, city or country. Apply at 260 West Madison-st.

SITUATION WANTED—AS SECOND-GIRL, OR general housework in small family, by an English girl, North Side preferred. Address A B C, care of Newsome Bros., 41 North Clark-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG AMERICAN girl to do dining-room work in private family; good reference. Call or address L, for two days 46 South Desplaines-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT COOK in a private family, or private boarding-house, or do plain sewing and care of children. Address 413 Butterfield-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GERMAN WOMAN as first-class cook in private family or boarding-house; with references. Apply at 297 State-st., up-stairs.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FEMALE, AS COOK; good washer and ironer. Stranger here. Address 109 Fourteenth-st., South Side.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SECOND GIRL, IN a private family or private boarding-house; best of city references. Call at 641 Wabash-av.

SITUATION WANTED — IN A RESPECTABLE family to do general housework; will give the best of references if required. Call for 2 days at No. 29 Rubic-st., city. Inquire or address to Mary ENRIGHT.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS COOK in a private family, or first-class private boarding-house. Best of city references. Call at 651 Wabash-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS COOK; best of reference. Call at 12 Eldridge-court.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GIRL IN A PRIVATE family to do second work, or take care of a child and sew; reference if required. Call at 211 North Market-st., in the rear.

SITUATION WANTED—AS COOK OR LAUNDRESS in a private family by a young woman. References if required. Address 24 C, or call at 136 South Jefferson-st., Monday.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SWEDISH GIRL, only 6 months in this country, to do second-work or take care of children. Address or call at 945 Prairie-av., in the barn.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY TWO YOUNG GIRLS to do general housework or second work. Address or inquire for two days at No. 168 West VanBuren-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG NORWEGIAN girl to do second work. Apply 276 North Halsted-st.

SITUATION WANTED—A GENTLEMAN WISHES to get a place for a good, worthy girl who understands general housework. 54 Market-st., Monday.

Seamstresses.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN AMERICAN WOMAN, a home for the winter, where her services as seamstress will pay her board. Address 59 Howe-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE Scotch woman to do sewing and second-work. Address 244 Hubbard-st., West Side.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS DRESSMAKER, a few more families by the day or week. Call or address 339 Michigan-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS dressmaker and sewing-machine operator, used to all kinds of family sewing; can cut and fit in the best manner; will go by the day or take permanent place; good references and moderate wages. Address W. W., Tribune office.

Nurses.

SITUATION WANTED—A GOOD HOME FOR A GIRL 13 years of age; she is smart and fond of children. Address MRS. NOLEN, 131 North Halsted-st., in the rear.

SITUATION WANTED—AS NURSE-GIRL; IS ACCUSTOMED to the care of children and second work; is agreeable, and will make herself useful. Please call or address 190 West Madison-st., third floor.

SITUATION WANTED—AS MONTHLY NURSE. Can give best of references. Direct to M. O'BRIEN, Joliet, Ill., Box 171, for 3 days.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE Protestant woman to take care of children and sewing. Call for 3 days at 9 North Desplaines-st.

Laundresses.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE German woman; washing and ironing to take to the house; is an excellent shirt-ironer. Please call at 373 Wentworth-av., corner of Twenty-sixth-st., up-stairs, in back part.

SITUATION WANTED—A RESPECTABLE English woman wishes for work by the day to wash, iron, or help in a kitchen. Address A B, 451 Fourth-st.

SITUATION WANTED—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN wishes a small family washing at home, or will go by the day. Address or apply at 22 Bester-st., corner of Aberdeen.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A THOROUGHLY competent girl as laundress or chambermaid. First-class references. Address Z 77, Tribune office.

Housekeepers.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A MASSACHUSETTS lady thoroughly acquainted with housekeeping, as housekeeper in a first-class hotel or in the family of some widower; best of reference given and required. Address D 40, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS HOUSEKEEPER IN hotel; no objections to go out of the city; best of city references given. D 35, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A MIDDLE-AGED widow from the country, as housekeeper for a widower or bachelor. Address V 37, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A LADY OF REFINEMENT, as housekeeper for a gentleman, or to write in an office. Address O 87, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN AMERICAN LADY as housekeeper for a gentleman; understands housework, and domestic economy thoroughly; will try to make home pleasant and agreeable. Also a situation for a young lady as clerk or to assist in a photograph gallery. Address MATTIE, 119 Hubbard-st.

SITUATION WANTED—AS HOUSEKEEPER BY A reliable, competent German lady in a first-class family or boarding-house; is a good seamstress; or would go as first-class cook; is not afraid of work. Please call at 137 Warren-av., Monday.

Employment Agencies.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FAMILIES IN WANT OF good help of every nationality can be promptly supplied at MRS. THOMPSON'S new office, 267 State-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FAMILIES IN WANT OF good Scandinavian and German help can be supplied at MRS. DUSKE'S office, 80 Milwaukee-av.

SITUATIONS WANTED — PLENTY OF GOOD girls are boarding at Working-Girls' Home, 227 West Randolph-st. Those in want please call. Board for girls out of work.

SITUATIONS WANTED—IN PRIVATE FAMILIES for first-class girls. MISS BARTON'S office, corner State and Eighteenth-sts. Don't call Sunday.

SITUATIONS WANTED—GOOD GIRLS OF ANY nationality and well recommended, always in waiting at Star Employment Office, 138 West Monroe-st.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN ATTRACTIVE young lady, alone in the world, a home where she can pay her own way; understands domestic industry and sewing; can teach music; is agreeable, and is 20 years of age. Address MOLLIE PARSONS, Hyde Park, Ill.

SITUATION WANTED—AS A SALESLADY BY A lady thoroughly experienced in the dress and cloak department; best city references given. Address S 58, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AN ENGLISH LADY desires a situation as companion or to take care of an invalid; can give good references. Address L. W., 499 Elston-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG GIRL TO go traveling out in the country, to Canada or California, with some nice party. Address MOLLIE STANTON, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY AS ladies' maid. Will do light sewing and will be willing to travel. Address for two days, N 42, Tribune office.

CLAIRVOYANTS.

DR. MATHEW AND MADAM SHAYNARD—BUSINESS and medical mediums. 163 West Madison-st.

MRS. T. J. LEWIS, TRULY WONDERFUL CLAIRVOYANT and business medium, 89 West Madison-st.

MME. DeMOTT, GIFTED FORTUNE TELLER. Ladies only 25c. 455 Wabash-av.

MRS. C. THOMAS, LADIES' PHYSICIAN, 398 South Halsted-st.

MADAME MICHELLE, NATURAL CLAIRVOYANT, 37 West Madison-st.; private entrance. English and French spoken.

MADAM MILSOM—NATURAL CLAIRVOYANT. Parlors, 178 West Madison-st. Consultation to ladies only.

MRS. BUTT, NATURAL CLAIRVOYANT, TEST and Business Medium. Fee, $1. Circles every Tuesday and Friday evening, at 375½ West Randolph-st. Admittance 50c.

MADAME PARIS, THE WONDERFUL GIPSY, 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays excepted. Ladies only. Fee 50 cents. 395 West Madison-st., Room 44, upper floor.

PHYSICAL MANIFESTATIONS—SPIRITS ARE heard and seen at corner Clark and Adams-sts., Room 16, to-night, and during the week.

SEANCE—EVERYBODY SHOULD COME AND witness the wonderful seance stations. CARRIE M. SAWYER, the truly great test medium, will give a seance this evening at 388 West Madison-st.

THE GREAT CLAIRVOYANT JUST ARRIVED from Berlin. Can be found at 357 State-st.

LOST AND FOUND.

CAME INTO MY YARD AT NIGHT A RED AND white cow; horns turned in; owner can have her by paying charges. HUGH KENNY, 1222 South Halsted-st.

FOUND—I HAVE A DESIRABLE EAGLE; ANY person interested address T 28, Tribune office.

FOUND—ON TUESDAY, ON MICHIGAN-AV., A shawl. Can be had at the barn of 658 Michigan-av.

FOUND—BAY MARE, WHICH THE OWNER CAN have by proving property and paying charges. EVANS & HAMMOND, 58 and 60 Sherman-st.

LOST—GOLD EAR-DROP, WITH PEARL SETTING, on Randolph-st. or Halsted. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at 345 West Randolph-st.

LOST—ON LAKE-ST. OR WABASH-AV., LAST evening, a lynx muff (black); same was in round box, wrapped in paper. Finder will be suitably rewarded if returned to KENLY & JENKINS, 241 South Water-st.

LOST—A FUR GLOVE WEDNESDAY EVENING on VanBuren-st. Return to 287 West Monroe-st.

LOST—ON PRAIRIE-AV. OR THIRTIETH-ST., AN Astrachan box. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning it to 1334 Prairie-av., or to Room 6, Otis Block.

LOST—$140, NEAR BLUE ISLAND-AV. AND Twelfth-st. $40 reward to the one returning same to MRS. HOPKINS, 533 West Twelfth-st.

LOST—OR STOLEN—$50 REWARD—TAKEN FROM our office, No. 128 West Van Buren-st., on the night of Nov. 24, papers, consisting of deeds, abstracts, insurance certificates, &c., &c., which are of no value to any person except the owner. The above reward will be paid on return of said papers, and no questions asked. P. FORTUNE & BRO.

LOST—WHILE SHOPPING ON STATE AND MADISON-sts., Friday afternoon, a lady's wallet, green, containing bills, cards, etc. The finder will be rewarded by returning it to 147 West Twelfth-st.

LOST—AN ENVELOPE CONTAINING A DUE-BILL and other papers in favor of H. Dunn. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at Globe Theatre.

LOST—ON THE 26TH INST., ON CANAL-ST., A package containing hardware samples. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning them to 169 Fifth-av.

LOST—SATURDAY MORNING, ON SIXTEENTH-st., between Prairie and Wabash-avs., a package of purple velvet of more value to the owner than it can possibly be to the finder. A liberal reward will be given by returning to 57 Calumet-av.

LEFT HIS HOME ON THE 17TH INST., ELMER Palmer, a boy 13 years old; had on dark brown or black suit, and grayish cap; right arm paralyzed; right leg shorter than left; is not of sound mind. Any person confining him and informing his father, O. PALMER, of Kemper, Jersey County, Ill., of his whereabouts will be liberally rewarded. Any information thankfully received.

MISSING—SINCE WEDNESDAY, A LITTLE girl, 11 years old, and dressed in black water-proof clothes. Any information of her would be thankfully received at 70 Fry-st. by her anxious mother, Mrs. M. DAWSON.

PARTIES WHO STOLE OVERCOAT AT 211 WEST Washington-st. be kind enough to return letters and receipts.

$10 REWARD—STRAYED FROM NO. 629 WEST Washington-st., Friday p. m., a liver-color and white setter dog, answers to the name of "Josh." Had on a leather collar when he left. Any one returning him to above number will receive $10 reward.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

BRUSH, SON & CO., AUCTIONEERS, 41 SOUTH Canal-st., will sell a large lot of furniture, carpets, and stoves, Wednesday, Dec. 3, at 10 a. m.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS, GO FOR BARGAINS TO the marble-front auction-rooms for stoves, carpets, and household goods of every description. HODGES & CO., 638 West Lake-st.

CASH WILL BUY, AT RUINOUS RATES, HOUSEHOLD furniture, if taken by Thursday. J. M. BEVERLEY, 17 Methodist Church Block.

CARPETS, CARPETS, CARPETS—WE HAVE just received a large consignment of carpets and oil-cloths to be sold cheaper than the cheapest, at HODGES & CO., Auctioneers, 638 West Lake-st.

ELEGANT GREEN AND GOLD BROCATEL parlor suite, 7 pieces; equal to new; cost $180; will sell for $35. Splendid $600 piano-forte for $200. Crimson brocatel lambrequins at $12 each. Genuine nickel silver waiter, 26 inches, cost $140, price $30. A $25 ice-pitcher for $10. A first-class sewing-machine for $25. All fine goods; equal to new. Private residence, 549 Michigan-av.

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS ON INSTALLMENTS. Prices reduced to suit the times. Chamber sets, parlor sets, bedding. Empire Parlor Bedstead Co., 323 West Madison-st.

ELEGANT SWISS PARLOR COOK-STOVE, HARD coal, nearly new, $15; 20 wood and cane cot chairs very cheap. 309 North Wells-st.

FOR SALE—A GOOD BASE-BURNER STOVE, NO. 11, at 175 West Adams-st.

FOR SALE—STOVES—ONE LIGHTHOUSE, SELF-feeder and base-burner, also two small stoves, cheap, at 422 West Jackson-st.

FOR SALE—A LARGE COOKING-STOVE AND A lot of good carpets and furniture at Carpet Cleaning Works, 44 and 46 West Adams-st. JAMES WILDEY.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, A COMBINATION BEDSTEAD, as good as new. Address A 100, Tribune office.

FURNITURE AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS OF EVERY description at auction on Wednesday and Saturday, and at private sale at manufacturers' prices. WILLIS, LONG & CO., 195 and 197 Randolph-st.

I WILL GIVE FULL CASH VALUE FOR FURNITURE and carpets to any amount; entire household stocks wanted. Address I J, 20 and 22 West Washington.

L. C. COHEN & CO., AUCTIONEERS, PAY the highest price for furniture and household goods; also make advances on consignments.

PARTIES HAVING HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, new or second-hand pianos, sewing-machines, or any kind of merchandise to dispose of should call and see OSGOOD & WILLIAMS, 63 South Canal-st.

STOVES VERY CHEAP FOR CASH, OR ON monthly installments, at 543 West Madison-st.

WANTED—A GOOD HAIR MATTRESS AND some furniture for housekeeping. Address Y 27, Tribune office.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—$10 WILL BUY A NEWFOUNDLAND dog. 160 North Jefferson-st.

FOR SALE—A FINE SEAL SACQUE AND MUFF, 2 diamond rings and 2 studs, at half value. O. G. BRYANT, 138 South Clark-st., Room 6.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE FOR HOUSE AND lot—Set Russian sable furs, cost $600; three diamond rings, worth $175, $225, $275; 6 studs and pins, 2 sewing machines, 2 fine lady's gold watches, and 2 gents' American watches, 2 horses, 2 buggies. Will sell for cash at half cost and less; the furs will sell at $250 cash, 1 pair cluster bracelets, 7 lots. JAS. B. STOREY, 84 LaSalle-st., Room 35.

FOR SALE—10-FOOT BLACK WALNUT OFFICE railing cheap, at American Clock Co., corner State and Monroe-sts.

FOR SALE—OR RENT—FIRST-CLASS MAGIC lantern and valuable collection of slides. Apply J. BURGESS, 281 South Halsted-st., up-stairs.

FOR SALE—COUNTERS, CHAIRS, STOOLS, ICE-box, and fixtures, suitable for saloon or dining-room. 41 and 45 State-st.

FOR SALE—LARGE NEWFOUNDLAND DOG; A good watch-dog; at 295 South Leavitt-st., near Polk.

FOR SALE—TWO BEAUTIFUL YOUNG DEER, very tame, buck and doe, cheap for cash, or would trade for good office-desk. Can be seen at 175 West Washington-st.

FOR SALE—500 GALLONS STONEWARE, CHEAP. Address C 15, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—AT HALF PRICE, 200 FEET OF leather belting; good as new and best quality. PHIL F. SCANLAN, 330 West Washington-st.

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS NEW BUFFALO COAT, beaver facings, size 54; also a new broadcloth dress-coat and pants. Apply at No. 245, Room 4, South Halsted-st.

FOR SALE—$3,000 WORTH LADIES' FINE FURS, upon which we have loaned $1,800. We must get our money out of them at the earliest possible date, and we will sell them at half price; we just want our money back. They consist of mink, ermine, sable, Alaska sable, Astrachan, seal, and all other kinds of furs known to the trade, including a splendid assortment of children's furs. Room 1, up-stairs, at 195 South Clark-st. We have also three gold watches and a chamber set for sale cheap.

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS ST. LOUIS TICKETS, $9 each. Tickets to all points bought and sold. Cut this out for reference. 145 LaSalle-st., basement.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, THREE BILLIARD TABLES, two only in use a week. Inquire Monday, between 12 and 4, Room 77 Exchange Block.

FOR SALE—RANGE, BROILER, SIX-GALLON coffee-urn, plated sugars and creamers. Apply or address 398 West Madison-st., in cottage.

FOR SALE—GOLD DOUBLE-CASE WATCH AND Florence sewing-machine; will exchange a suit of clothes for furniture. 66 South Desplaines-st.

FOR SALE—TWO SETS OF MINK FURS, AND three cluster diamond rings, cheap. TUNNICLIFF, loan broker, 125 Clark-st., Room 2.

MUSICAL.

A RARE CHANCE — SPLENDID ROSEWOOD pianoforte, full 7 octaves, overstrung bass, Agraffe bridge, round corners, carved legs, style Louis XIV., made to order by J. & C. Fischer, New York; cost $800; price, with cover and stool, $285; private residence 849 Michigan-av.

A SPLENDID ROSEWOOD PIANO, FOUR ROUND corners, carved legs, mouldings, &c., for cash at a great sacrifice. Call Monday. PLATT, 393 State-st.

A GOOD-TONED 7-OCTAVE ROSEWOOD PIANO, with top moulding, in excellent repair, for only $150, or will rent it for $6. 251 Park-av.

I WILL PAY $350 CASH FOR GOOD STECK, STEINWAY, or Hazelton piano. Address D 85, Tribune office.

PIANO WANTED—I WISH TO BUY A GOOD standard piano cheap for cash. Address, stating maker and price, C 16, Tribune office.

PARTIES WISHING THEIR PIANOS TUNED OR repaired, at panic prices, by an experienced tuner, will please leave their address or order at 251 Park-av.

PIANOS FOR SALE AT GREAT REDUCTION IN price. Must be sold to close consignment. W. T. REID & CO., 123 West Madison-st.

SOPRANO AND ALTO, OR TWO SOPRANOS want situations in a church choir; Episcopal preferred. Address H. E. M., care Mason & Hamlin, 80 and 82 Adams-st.

TO RENT—FIRST-CLASS PIANO, REASONABLE. Michigan Avenue Hotel, Room 64.

TO RENT—AND FOR SALE—PIANOS AND ORGANS; we make renting a specialty. WM. R. PROSSER & CO., 274 State-st., near Van Buren.

WANTED—A GOOD PIANO FOR WHICH FIRST-class board can be had; 302 West Adams-st.

WANTED—GOOD PIANO FOR WHICH I WOULD exchange a desirable suburban residence lot, or take in part payment for city lot. Address E. HAINES, care P. O. Box 118.

300 PIANOS AND ORGANS FOR SALE—AT A great reduction for cash; also for rent or sale on installments. STORY & CAMP, 211 State-st., near Adams.

MEDICAL.

ARE YOU TROUBLED WITH CATARRH? I WAS for nearly twenty-five years, and, after spending over $1,000 in vain, cured myself with my own remedy, of which I will give free trial to all who bring this notice to my office, 169 West Randolph-st. DR. O. R. SYKES. Sunday hours from 1:30 to 4:30. Cut this out.

I WILL CURE YOUR HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, or neuralgia pains with my Fluid Lightning, free of charge, at 673 West Lake-st. DR. J. S. GRAM.

MRS. L. R. LOWRY, M. D., HAS REMOVED from 1101 Wabash-av. to Room 23, third floor, Congress Hall, 11 Congress-st., where she will treat the sick as formerly.

MRS. L. M. HENDER, MAGNETIC AND ECLECTIC physician, 348 West Madison-st.

THE RAILROAD WAR.

(*Continued from the First Page.*)

at Clinton, and they hold the entire line. New moves may be expected on Monday.

From the Bloomington (Ill.) Pantagraph, Nov. 29.

The now celebrated proceedings before Judge Tipton, of the McLean County Circuit Court, against the Directors of the Gilman, Clinton & Springfield Railroad Company, have taken an entirely new departure, and one which is attended with considerable excitement. From events that occurred on Friday, a person would suppose the lawyers of Illinois had introduced a sort of New York practice into our hitherto placid and dignified practice of the law.

On Tuesday, the 25th inst., Judge Tipton decided to appoint Receivers of the railroad, being convinced that the Directors of the road had violated their duties to the stockholders. On Wednesday, the 26th, he appointed Francis E. Hinckley, of Chicago, and Col. Richard P. Morgan, Jr., of Bloomington, Receivers, with full authority to take entire possession of all the property of the road.

As soon as the decision of Judge Tipton was announced, action was taken by those who are interested in baffling the proceedings against the Directors to defeat the effect of the Receivership. To do this, ex-Gov. John M. Palmer (who defeated the Directors here) was retained as counsel for Thomas A. Scott, of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, and H. J. Jewett, of Columbus, O., Trustees of the first-mortgage bondholders. A clause in the bonds in which they are Trustees authorized them to take possession of the road in case the interest on the bonds is not paid, and, as the last month's interest has not been paid, they proceeded to take possession. The formal demand they made appears in the following letter:

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 25, 1873.

O. M. Shepard, Esq., Superintendent of the Gilman, Clinton & Springfield Railroad:

DEAR SIR: The interests of our clients, Morton, Bliss & Co., who represent themselves and the bondholders of the Gilman, Clinton & Springfield Railroad, demand that they take immediate possession of the road and its property. The interest on the bonds is in default more than six months, and the Trustees named in the mortgage make this formal demand for the possession of all the property of the road. In the meantime, we request you to regard yourself as acting for Morton, Bliss & Co., Thomas A. Scott, and H. J. Jewett, Trustees, and retain possession for them.

JOHN M. PALMER,
JOHN MAYO PALMER.

Mr. Shepard, the Superintendent, went to work under this authority, being subsequently—on Wednesday, the 26th—fortified by the following telegram from H. J. Jewett, one of the Trustees referred to:

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 26, 1873.

O. M. Shepard, Springfield, Ill.:

Under the direction of John M. Palmer, counsel for Trustees, take possession of and operate the Gilman, Clinton & Springfield Railroad, for the benefit of the bondholders and the protection of the trust.

H. J. JEWETT.

So far, all was smooth sailing. Outside parties, foreign to the proceedings in the McLean Circuit Court, people not residing in Illinois, now seemed to be in full possession of the road, and were ahead of the Receivers. This knowledge soon came to the ears of Mr. Hinckley, one of the Receivers, in Chicago, and also of the counsel for complainants, Mr. H. Crawford, of Chicago, who has been the enfant terrible of the whole affair. Mr. Hinckley immediately went to work and procured the $200,000 bond which he is required to give before he enters into the office of Receiver. When this was done, he, together with Mr. Crawford and two or three others, boarded a special train on the Chicago & Alton Railroad,—about dinner-time on Thanksgiving Day, utterly regardless of turkey, celery, oysters, and all that sort of thing,—and came to this city, arriving here about 8 or 9 o'clock on Thursday evening. After consultation with Col. Morgan and others, at the Ashley House, the party then proceeded to the residence of E. M. Prince, Master in Chancery, for the purpose of having that officer approve Mr. Hinckley's bond. Mr. Prince was awakened from blissful repose, and gave the required approval. Then the Circuit Clerk was awakened out of a still more blissful repose, and he filed the bond in the Clerk's office. This perfected Mr. Hinckley's appointment, and he was ready to proceed to business. Then the party hired a hack and drove out to Judge Tipton's residence, on his farm north of Normal. About midnight the amiable Judge was disturbed in his dreams, and, while thinking it was nothing but Queen Mab tickling his nose, he was summoned to the practicalities of life by being informed that some gentlemen wanted to see him. He was notified of what had taken place to defeat the action of his Court, and was requested to issue a writ of assistance by which the Sheriff of Sangamon County could call a posse comitatus, if necessary, to give possession of the road to the Receivers. But the Judge thought it better to proceed regularly, and not take any belligerent position until a demand for possession had been made and refused. So he declined to do anything under the circumstances. The party returned to Bloomington; and Mr. Hinckley, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Brown, Sheriff Horscheidt, and some railroad employes that Mr. Hinckley had brought from Chicago, took the next train on the Chicago & Alton Road—at 3 a. m. on Friday—for Springfield, to take possession of the road.

Arriving at Springfield, they proceeded to the general offices of the railroad, and surprised the janitor, who was engaged in his ante-daylight work of sweeping out, and the telegraph-operator, and took possession of the house. What occurred subsequently, after daylight, is better told in the affidavit of Mr. Hinckley, which was read in Court in this city yesterday afternoon. In this affidavit Mr. Hinckley swears that, on the morning of Nov. 28, about 6 o'clock, he, as Receiver under direction of the Court, by himself and agents, took actual and peaceable possession of the building where the chief offices and the depot of the railroad are located; that the chief telegraph office is also located there; that the operator in charge of the telegraph yielded possession of his instruments and line; that the janitor of the building gave up the keys; that he went into actual and peaceable possession of the telegraph-department, ticket-office, Auditor and Paymaster's office, without violence or objection from any one; that, while he was in such possession, and had been for three-quarters of an hour, John M. Palmer, one of the Solicitors of the Railroad Company, came into the building and disputed the authority of the Receiver, who produced the order of the Court appointing him, which Palmer read; that Palmer then notified O. M. Shepard, Superintendent of the railroad, who had just come in, that the Receiver had no right to the possession of any of the railroad's property; that Shepard then refused to deliver up any property; and Palmer then notified Shepard that he (Shepard) had the full authority, and ought, if necessary, to use sufficient force to eject the Receiver from possession; that Palmer and Shepard then notified the Company's clerks not to obey the Receiver, but to refuse to recognize his occupancy; that Shepard claims to hold possession by virtue of the letter from Palmer & Palmer and the telegram from Jewett; that Shepard stated he knew a Receiver had been appointed when he received Palmer & Palmer's letter; and he also stated he had no authority from Thomas A. Scott to take possession of the property; that, about 9 a. m., the Receiver was served with an injunction issued from the United States Circuit Court at Springfield, by Judge Treat, at half-past 8 the same morning, enjoining him and all other persons from interfering with Shepard's possession; that John M. Palmer assisted the United States Marshal in the service of this injunction; that afterwards the Receiver demanded of S. H. Melvin, George N. Black, and John M. Palmer, possession of the books and papers of the road, which they declined to give.

Mr. Hinckley held on to all he had, while Mr. Crawford, counsel, returned to this city on Friday afternoon's train. As soon as he arrived he went to the Circuit Court room, the Court being in session, and read to the Court the affidavit of Mr. Hinckley setting forth the facts just recited. He had scarcely concluded the reading when Judge Tipton said in a firm voice, "Let an attachment for contempt issue against John M. Palmer, John Mayo Palmer, S. H. Melvin, George N. Black, and O. M. Shepard." He also awarded a writ of assistance, directed to the Sheriff of Sangamon County, directing him to give the necessary assistance to Mr. Hinckley to enable him to take possession of the property of the road. This means a posse of half-a-dozen men, or the whole militia of the State, just as it may be required. The scene in the Court-room when the Judge gave the order to bring the parties before him for contempt of court was one of excitement. It looked like war. Groups of lawyers and spectators were seen in all parts of the room discussing the singular turn affairs had taken, and for some time the business of the Court was interrupted in its serenity by the commotion.

Opinions are divided upon the question of who has the rightful possession of the road; but there seems to be no division upon the question of John M. Palmer's contempt of court. He was the counsel of the delinquent Directors in the proceedings before Judge Tipton, and is now the counsel of Tom Scott and Jewett in resisting the possession of the Receiver. How he will justify such a course remains for him to show, and it will probably require more ingenuity than ordinary mortals possess. Whether Melvin and Black are in contempt, is not so certain.

It is claimed that, as the Trustees for the bondholders were not made parties defendant to the proceedings before Judge Tipton, they have a right to hold the road, and do not come within any contempt, and that, their occupancy having accrued before that of the Receiver, they have the legal possession. On the other hand, it is claimed that the bonds under which Scott and Jewett act are fraudulent and void, having been issued without the necessary authority; and that they, therefore, confer no power on anybody. This question of possession will soon come up for adjudication, and may possibly result in a personal conflict between the parties claiming possession. However this may be, the immediate thing on hand is the contempt-case of John M. Palmer and party. They will probably be brought to this city in this afternoon's train from Springfield, and arraigned for the offense. Much astonishment is expressed among the lawyers why Gov. Palmer should place himself in such evident contempt of the Court, and nobody can imagine how he will explain his position satisfactorily without being fined or imprisoned, or both. If the "contemptuous" come up in this afternoon's train, the court-room will be the scene of a legal drama never reached there before.

FIRES.

In St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 29.—Between 12 and 1 o'clock this morning, a fire broke out in the extensive planing-mill of J. B. Livingstone & Co., in East St. Louis, and in the course of a couple of hours, the mill, a large lumber-yard belonging to the same firm, the wagon and cabinet shop of H. L. Durmm, the blacksmith shop of the St. Louis Transfer Company, and several small tenement houses were consumed. The loss is estimated at $100,000 to $150,000. About 2,500,000 feet of lumber was burned. Insured for $40,000, as follows: Fire Association, of Philadelphia, $5,000; Williamsburg City, New York, $5,000; Penn Fire Company, $5,000; Westchester, New York, $3,000; National, Pennsylvania, $3,500; National, Missouri, $3,500; Tradesman, $3,500; Traders', Chicago, $2,500; Union, Pennsylvania, $5,000; Franklin, Wheeling, Va., $2,000; Kansas Fire, $2,500; Armenia, of Pittsburgh, $1,000; Great Western, New Orleans, $4,000. The planing-mill was valued at $12,000. No insurance.

At Independence, Ia.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, Nov. 29.—Independence was visited with a disastrous fire last night, destroying Leytz's Block saloon, Bone & McCarther's cigar store, and Sooner's harness shop, together with several other business houses. The estimated loss is $10,000; partly insured.

At Belleville, Ont.

BELLEVILLE, Ont., Nov. 29.—The burning of a building here last night, in which a number of industries were carried on, throws about forty men out of employment, and causes a loss on property of $25,000.

In Montreal.

MONTREAL, Nov. 29.—Smith & Co's. tobacco factory, on Queen street, burned this a. m. Loss on stock and machinery, $30,000. Insurance $20,000.

At Titusville, Pa.

TITUSVILLE, Pa., Nov. 29.—A fire occurred at Parker's Landing last night, burning twelve buildings. The loss is $25,000, and the insurance $5,000.

In New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Ingersoll's boat-building establishment, on South street, burned to-night. Loss, $40,000.

Terrific Prairie Fire—A Struggle to Save the Town of Vermilion, Dak. Ter.

Vermilion, D. T. (Nov. 24), Dispatch to the Sioux City Journal.

A prairie fire was discovered west of this town about 10:30 this morning, bearing in this direction before a fierce gale. The Town-Marshal called out the citizens, and with teams and plows broke fire-guards. At 2 p. m. the fire had reached the west bank of the Vermilion River, and was kept from leaping the stream by the exertions of our citizens, many of whom had teams in readiness to convey their effects to a place of safety. The down freight train on the Dakota Southern Railroad coupled all the cars on the side-track together ready to convey the cars and our people out of the reach of the flames should they cross the river. The following casualties are reported: About $10,000 worth of property in the immediate vicinity of Meckling Station, house, stables, and effects of John Thompson and D. Tucker; stables and grain of an unknown man near town, and stables and hay of C. H. True. The bridge across the Vermilion and the fine residence and barn of M. Russel, near by, were saved with difficulty. Other casualties will be reported in the morning. At this hour (8 p. m.) the fire is raging in the timber northwest of the town, whole trees being enveloped with flame, but no immediate danger is apprehended of its crossing the river. A report is circulated that three lives were lost in the fire this afternoon. W. L. H. OWENS.

From the Sioux City Journal, Nov. 25.

Superintendent Meckling, who returned from Vermilion at 9 o'clock last night, says the fire was an appalling sight. The wind blew with hurricane strength, bearing with it a wall of flame at more than race horse-speed. The course of the fire was from the West, running parallel with the Vermilion River, and on the opposite side from the town. The danger was that the fire would leap the narrow stream and run into the town, and in one or two instances it did cross, but nearly the entire male population of the place were scattered along the bank and fought it out before it could gain headway. In the bottom where the fire raged was considerable timber, and the flames would leap to the tree-tops, when the tornado would send streaming out across the narrow strip of water great tongues of fire which seemed to be reaching for their prey with a demoniac fury. The roar of the fire was terrific, and over all hung a pall of smoke so dense as to throw everything into obscurity, and at the same time make respiration difficult. For a long time it seemed as though the town must go, and many became panic-stricken. Women and children thronged the streets, running hither and thither in a wild, aimless way, while some few men behaved equally helpless. For the most part, however, the citizens showed an admirable spirit, and neglected no precautions to avert the threatened danger. Fires were ordered extinguished in every house, and at every exposed point a large force of men were kept in readiness for any emergency. The Dakota Southern had a large amount of rolling-stock at Vermilion, and this was made up and with engine attached stood ready to pull out a moment's warning. The train was held for the commendable purpose of moving persons and property in case the fire did cross the river. After hours of dread anxiety the flames ran down into the pocket formed by the junction of the Vermilion with the Missouri, and unless they have succeeded in crossing one or the other of these streams, have died out for want of food to feed upon. The region swept over is well settled, and it does not seem possible that all those living in the belt could have escaped with their lives, though it is most earnestly to be hoped that such will prove to have been the case. Mr. Meckling reports no other casualties than those mentioned in our special, but says that painful rumors of loss of life here and there were current, but evidently unreliable. In fact, very little was known of the ravages of the fire away from the immediate vicinity of Vermilion and along the track of the railroad. One report was that Charles H. True, editor of the *Republican*, had not been seen in town during the afternoon, and as the fire swept over his farm, it was surmised that he might have perished in endeavoring to save his property. Further particulars from the burnt district are awaited with great anxiety.

CASUALTIES.

Three Children Drowned.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 29.—Three children were drowned by the sinking of a canal-boat in the Delaware River, near Bordentown, N. J., on Thursday morning. The Captain and his wife saved themselves.

Found Dead Near Bloomington.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Nov. 29.—The body of a man named Keenan, was found last night in a corn-field two miles west of town. His family is said to reside in Chicago.

PHILADELPHIA TAVERN LICENSES.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 29.—At the Court of Quarter Sessions, Judge Fenletta presiding, the Grand Jury for the November term made their final presentment to-day, in which they recommend that the fee for tavern licenses be increased to $1,000.

OCEAN STEAMSHIP NEWS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Arrived—Steamship Ætna, from Liverpool.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—Steamships Java, from New York, and Frankfort, from New Orleans, have arrived out.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Arrived—Steamship Donau, from Bremen.

FINANCIAL.

No Remarkable Developments in Wall Street Yesterday.

The Pittsburgh National Trust Company Frauds—Further Developments.

Comptroller Knox on the Causes of the Recent Panic.

A New Erie Loan on the English Market.

NEW YORK.

REGULAR MARKET REPORT.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—The settlement of the Spanish question, dismissal of the Credit-Mobilier suit, and favorable bank statement, caused a buoyant tone for a time to-day, and there was a general rally in prices, but at the final close the market was lower and unsettled, in consequence of some doubts about the settlement of the Spanish question, in connection with rumors of riot in Havana, the sinking of the Virginius, and concentration of rations and equipments for a large army at Key West.

MONEY

in active demand at 7 currency to 7 gold.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE

closed up firm; prime bankers sixty days' sterling selling at 107⅝@107⅞; sight, 108⅜@108⅝.

GOLD

closed steady at 109@109⅛. Rates paid for carrying, 3-64, 1 1-16, 7, 6, and 7 per cent gold. The final rate was 7 per cent. Clearances, $40,000,000. Treasury operations for the week here included disbursements of $1,300,000, and the receipt of $1,400,000 for customs. Imports same time, $3,889,000, $3,031,000 being merchandise, and $858,000 dry goods.

GOVERNMENTS

strong, with considerable business.

STATE BONDS

quiet, except Union Pacific incomes, which were active at higher figures.

STOCKS.

The stock market was strong and higher at an advance of ⅛ to 1⅛ per cent up to midday, from which time an unsettled feeling prevailed. The decline ranged from ⅛ to 2 per cent, and there was considerable pressure to sell at times. At the final close the market was barely steady.

Sterling, 107⅞.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Coupons, '81	115⅛	Coupons, '67	114⅛
Coupons, '62	109⅛	Coupons, '68	115
Coupons, '64	110⅛	10-40s	108
Coupons, '65	110⅛	Currency 6s	110⅛
Coupons, '65 (new)	114	New 5s	109⅛

STATE BONDS.

Missouris	88⅛	Virginias, new	34
Tennessees, old	72⅛	North Carolinas, old	22⅛
Tennessees, new	72	North Carolinas, new	14
Virginias, old	40		

STOCKS.

Canton	55	St. Paul pfd	58⅛
Western Union	67	Wabash	46⅞
Quicksilver	20	Wabash pfd	62
Adams Express	84⅛	Ft. Wayne	87
Wells Fargo	64⅛	Terre Haute	6
American Express	59⅛	Terre Haute pfd	22
United States Ex	61	Chicago & Alton	94
Pacific Mail	32⅛	Chicago & Alton pfd	95
New York Central	91⅛	Ohio & Mississippi	26⅞
Erie	46⅛	C., C. & C.	71
Erie pfd	66	C., B. & Q.	92⅛
Harlem	115	Lake Shore	72
Harlem pfd	113	Indiana Central	23⅛
Michigan Central	78⅛	Illinois Central	97⅛
Pittsburgh & Ft. W.	79⅛	Union Pacific stocks	25⅛
Northwestern	48⅛	Union Pacific bonds	79⅛
Northwestern pfd	69⅛	Central Pacific bonds	92⅛
Rock Island (ex. div.)	93⅛	Del., Lack. & West	95⅛
N. J. Central	95⅛	B., H. & Erie	1⅛
St. Paul	35⅛		

BANK STATEMENT.

The weekly bank statement shows: Loans, decrease, $145,000; specie, decrease, $2,400,000; legal-tenders, increase, $4,500,000; deposits, increase, $6,500,000; circulation, decrease, $61,000.

THE CURRENCY VOLUME.

Some prominent capitalists representing Western interests, and who are now in this city, had audiences with various bankers yesterday, for the purpose of obtaining an understanding of monetary affairs at this centre, and to determine what course should be pursued in the future by Western banking institutions. They related a conversation which they had held with the President, the Secretary of the Treasury, and some members of Congress during a visit to Washington, whence they have just returned, and expressed their convictions that in some form or other an enlargement of the currency volume would be made.

PITTSBURGH.

THE NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY FRAUDS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 29.—The water-bonds and the doings of the National Trust Company still afford food for conversation. This morning, Judge Collier, in the Common Pleas Court, appointed John H. Bailey, Esq., with bonds at $1,000,000, as Receiver of the National Trust Company. Last evening the stockholders held a meeting, at which a general expression of views was indulged in, and the comfortable conclusion was reached that there was something wrong, as a fresh act of villainy had been discovered, which will go far to stamp Greer as a consummate scoundrel. He had forged and negotiated paper to the amount of $114,030. The names of the parties used are the most prominent citizens of Pittsburgh. W. J. Hammond alone is down for over $34,000. Mr. Bailey has taken possession of the bank, and he has found that these fictitious notes were used and entered on the books as legitimate assets of the bank. There is talk of prosecuting criminally all the parties who had any connection with the disposal of the $514,000 of the water-bonds. Very little attention has been paid as to the whereabouts of Greer, but now that he has an ocean between himself and the United States, they are talking of prosecuting him as a criminal. He has taken at least $500,000 of the funds of the city and the banks.

THE GREAT CAUSE.

VIEWS OF THE COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY REGARDING THE CAUSE OF THE PRESENT FINANCIAL CRISIS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.—The Comptroller of the Currency in his report, says the present financial crisis may in great degree be attributed to the intimate relations of banks in the City of New York with the transactions of the Stock Board more than one-fourth, and in many instances, nearly one-third of the bills receivable of the banks since the late civil war having consisted of demand loans to brokers and members of the Stock Board, which transactions have a tendency to impede and unsettle, instead of facilitating, the legal business interest of the whole country. Previous to the war, the Stock Board is said to have consisted of only 150 members, and its organic principle was strictly commission business under a stringent and conservative constitution and by-laws. The close of the war found the membership of the Stock Board increased to 1,100, and composed of men from all parts of the country, many of whom had congregated in Wall street, adopting for their rule of business the apt motto of Horace: "Make money; make it honestly if you can; at all events, make money." The law of the State of New York, which had been retained on the statute-book since 1813, restricting operations of the Stock Board, had unfortunately been repealed in 1858, so that its members and manipulators were enabled to increase their operations to a gigantic scale. Quotations of the Stock Board are known to be frequently

FICTIONS OF SPECULATION,

and yet these fictions control the business and commerce of a great country, and their influence is not confined to this country, but extends to other countries, and seriously impairs our credit with foreign nations. The railroads and other corporations which they have bolstered up, and which have obtained quotations in London and other markets of the world, have now been reduced to a more proper valuation or stricken from the list. Unity of action, it is said, among the leading banks of the great cities will do more to reform the abuses than any Congressional enactment; for unless such corporations shall unite and insist upon a legitimate act of conducting business, the laws of Congress in reference to them will be likely soon to become inoperative. The banks are disinclined to unite for such purpose. The legislation required of Congress will be such as will induce associations outside of the City of New York to retain in their vaults such funds as are not needed at the commercial centre for legitimate purposes.

THE CURRENCY.

INTERESTING STATISTICS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.—The following statement has been prepared, showing what amount of National Bank currency, legal-tender notes, and fractional currency have been issued up to Oct. 13 and Nov. 1, 1873: National bank currency, Oct. 13, $350,049,056; Nov. 1, $350,332,-8?4. Legal-tender notes. Oct. 13, $359,-556,888; Nov. 1, $360,952,206. Fractional currency, Oct. 13, $46,699,191; Nov. 1, $47,876,149. Totals, Oct. 13, $756,315,135; Nov. 1, $759,161,299. Deduct amounts held by the Treasury and by the banks Oct. 13, $116,496,997; Nov. 1, $128,140,727, which will leave unaccounted for, Oct. 13, $6,298,181.38; Nov. 1, $36,310,305.12. After making due allowance for the currency held by State and saving banks, trust companies and private bankers, these are larger than can be supposed to have been in the pockets of men or tills of small dealers, but it may be left to the ingenius in such matters to divine what portion thereof was hoarded by the ignorant and covetous.

PHILADELPHIA.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 25.—There was no special change to notice in to-day's transactions in the money market. Business was tolerably lively in the demand both for business and speculative purposes. However, there was no pressure, the supply being ample for all current requirements. Call loans are quoted at 6 to 8 per cent, and prime mercantile acceptances 8 to 12 per cent. Quite a number of railroad and other dividends are payable on and after the 1st proximo.

COAL.

The Pennsylvania Coal Company have issued their December circular, which announces a reduced rate of 40 cents per ton on all sizes from the November rates.

GOVERNMENT FINANCES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.—Internal revenue receipts for the month, $6,734,050; for the fiscal year, $30,913,489.

DRY GOODS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—The tone of the market continues to improve, and commission houses are decidedly more active. Cotton goods are selling more freely from first hands, but prices continue unsettled and irregular. Chapman X bleached shirtings are jobbing at 10c to 10½c; brown cottons and cotton flannels more active. Prints in good demand. Woolen more in demand. Foreign goods very dull.

OSHKOSH.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

OSHKOSH, Wis., Nov. 29.—N. H. Marshall, of Hamilton, to-day took possession of the store of Samuel H. Bonus, clothing dealer, who has been thrown into bankruptcy by his Chicago creditors.

ABROAD.

A NEW ERIE LOAN.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—The *Railway News*, the English organ of the Erie Railway Company, publishes a proposal for the issue of $22,000,000 more of ordinary Erie shares, at 35 currency, instead of issuing bonds. This, the proposal says, will be a measure of greater financial soundness, and will make the total shares of the capital stock $100,000,000, which is not too large when the vast amount of lines now leased by the Erie Company is taken into consideration.

CRIME.

The Verdict in the Oughton Murder Case at Ottawa, Ill.—La Salle Miners Indignant.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LA SALLE, Ill., Nov. 29.—The verdict of acquittal rendered at Ottawa last evening in the case of George Oughton, charged with the murder of Peter Murphy, was received with very general disapproval in this city. A fund of $500, most of the contributors of which were by Murphy's fellow-workmen, was raised to pay W. W. O'Brien, of Peoria, for assisting in the prosecution, and, as the fatal shooting had not been denied by the accused, it was generally believed that a long term of imprisonment would be the least punishment that could be awarded. The miners are much excited on the subject.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

OTTAWA, Ill., Nov. 29.—The universal comment here to-day has been the verdict in the Oughton murder case, and some bitterness is manifested by excited and disappointed persons.

Desperate Fight Between Circus Men and Texas Roughs.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 29.—A private letter from a member of John Robinson's circus tells us of a terrible fight between circus men and Texans at Jacksonville, Tex., on the 22d inst. The roughs entered during the bareback act, displaying knives. The door-keeper of the show stepped up and ordered the Texans off, when an assault with a knife was made, but the rough was held by the rider. Fourteen other roughs came to the relief, when a general row ensued, lasting fifteen minutes. The Mayor called for the circus to go on, but the excitement among the people was too great. Robinson ordered the wagons loaded to get out of town before dark. While putting the rhinoceros into a cage a mob of Texans made a raid on the circus men with knives and pistols. Gill Robinson ordered the men to fire, and thirty-two shots were fired, killing three roughs. Six circus men were wounded. Pinkney, the bareback rider, had a knee dislocated, and is probably disabled for service. Charles Robinson was struck with a club on the head and felled. The wagons were then loaded and pulled out. Ten more shots were fired at them by the roughs, one of whom was wounded. At the time of writing the letter another raid was expected at the next stopping-place. Mr. Robinson has telegraped to Houston for ammunition, as the Texans swear vengeance.

Mysterious Death Near Monona, Ia.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MCGREGOR, Ia., Nov. 29.—S. Q. Uriel was found dead this morning, five miles from Monona, Ia. His head was severed from his body, which was badly bruised. It is thought the unfortunate man was murdered. Two suspicious-looking characters have been arrested.

The Gray Arson Case in Bloomington.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Nov. 29.—The jury in the Gray arson case, failing to agree have been discharged.

Murder of a Man by His Insane Brother.

DUBUQUE, Ia., Nov. 29.—A letter from Potosi, Wis., about twelve miles from here, to the *Herald*, gives the particulars of the butchery of a man by his insane brother this morning. About 9 o'clock, as two brothers named Albert and Luke Turner, were at work at a mineral well, the younger brother, Albert, aged 21, while working at the windlass, was attacked and instantly killed by a third brother, named Robert, with an ax, and his lifeless body thrown into the well where the other was at work. After committing this horrible deed the murderer escaped, but was captured between Potosi and Lancaster, Wis., about noon, and brought back. The prisoner is supposed to have been insane for some time past. The murdered man was horribly mutilated, having received two large gashes, one on the shoulder and one on the back of the neck—the latter nearly severing the head from the body, and causing instant death.

Tweed's Counsel Lectured and Fined.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Judge Davis to-day fined Messrs. Graham, Fullerton, and W. O. Bartlett, the senior members of the counsel of Tweed in the late trial, $250, after subjecting them to a sharp lecture for a breach of good morals in handing him a paper giving their reasons why he should not preside at the trial. The junior members of the counsel were let off with a reprimand. The court-room was densely packed with the most distinguished lawyers, and Judge Davis, in the course of his remarks, was frequently applauded.

New York Criminal Matters.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Frank L. Taintor, the defaulting Cashier of the Atlantic Bank, was sentenced to seven years' confinement in the Albany Penitentiary.

Robert Porter, the juror in the Stokes murder case who violated the orders of the Court, was sentenced to-day, by Judge Davis, to two months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of $100.

E. S. Jones was held in $5,000 bail to-day on a charge of selling forged Buffalo, N. Y., railroad bonds.

Tweed Goes to the Penitentiary.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—At 2:30 this afternoon William M. Tweed was taken in a private carriage from the Tombs en route to the Penitentiary on Blackwell's Island, in charge of Deputy Sheriffs Shields and Gale. He was accompanied by his son, Gen. William M. Tweed, and his son-in-law, Mr. McGinnis, of New Orleans. A large crowd witnessed his departure.

Careless Contractors Arrested for Manslaughter.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—John W. Crawford and Michael Pforiner, builders, having in charge the structure in West Eleventh street which fell two months ago, killing seven persons, have been arrested and held in $10,000 bail each on a charge of manslaughter in the first degree.

WASHINGTON.

Republican and Democratic Nominations for Officers of the House.

The Credit Mobilier Suits to Be Appealed to the Supreme Court.

Report of the Commissioner of the Land Office.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUSES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.—At the caucus of the Ohio Republicans to-day, a vote was had expressing the undiminished confidence of the entire delegation in Gen. Garfield, and the hope that he would be continued at the head of the Appropriations Committee.

In the regular Republican caucus to-night, Gen. Coburn, of Indiana, introduced a proposition looking to the abolition of the Appropriations Committee, as well as to the hitherto useless committees on expenditures in the various departments. His proposition was to give to the regular committees of the House the task of preparing the bills for appropriations, viz.: Foreign Affairs Committee to prepare the bill making appropriations for the State Department and the diplomatic and consular service; the Committee on Military Affairs to prepare the Army-Appropriation bill; the Committee on Naval Affairs to prepare the Naval-Appropriation bill, etc. Besides this, each committee is to be charged with the duty of following up former appropriations to see how they were expended. Mr. Coburn advocated his proposition with great force, but it was opposed by Messrs Dawes, and Wheeler, of New York, as not appropriate for consideration in a party caucus, and an adjournment was had without further action.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATING CAUCUS.

In the Democratic caucus to-night, Judge Holman, of Indiana, moved that no one should be supported for Speaker who had been involved in either the Credit Mobilier or the back-pay grab. After a heated discussion, the motion was defeated by a decisive majority, whereupon Holman and Sunset Cox withdrew. Subsequently, Fernando Wood made a speech, in which he disclaimed any responsibility for the back-pay and increase-of-salary law. On the first ballot for Speaker, Wood had 30 votes, Cox 20, and Robinson, of Illinois, 19. It was the understanding that Cox should receive Robinson's votes in the second ballot, but, as he had left the caucus, they were thrown for Wood.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

The Indiana Republican delegation were a unit in support of Col. Markland for Sergeant-at-Arms, but as he saw no chance of securing the nomination his name was not presented. Joe Dwyer had four votes in the Ohio Republican caucus last night instead of one, as telegraphed. To-day his support failed him, and his name was not presented. Munn and Ordway were the only candidates before the caucus. Sherwood, the nominee for House Postmaster, is a Michigan soldier, who lost a leg during the war, and is a deserving man.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS NOMINATIONS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.—The Republican caucus to-night was presided over by Representative Maynard. Mr. Wheeler, of New York, nominated Blaine for Speaker, which was carried by acclamation. Mr. Orth nominated for Clerk, Edward McPherson, which was also thus indorsed. N. G. Ordway was nominated for Sergeant-at-Arms, receiving 117 votes, and his opponent, Munn, of Illinois, 49. Col. Markland, a prominent candidate in opposition to Ordway, withdrew in his favor. He was earnestly supported by the entire Indiana delegation. O. B. Buxton was nominated for Doorkeeper, the name of his opponent, Scanlon, being withdrawn before the ballot was counted. All these occupied the place for which they were to-night nominated. During the former Congress, Henry S. Herwood, of Michigan, was nominated for Postmaster, King, the present incumbent, declining to be a candidate. The next highest was ex-Representative Pierce, of Mississippi. The Rev. J. G. Butler, present incumbent, was nominated for Chaplain.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

The Democratic members of the House held a caucus in the Judiciary Committee room for the purpose of nominating candidates for officers of the House. William E. Niblack was President, and Gen. P. M. B. Young, of Georgia, was Secretary. The following nominations for Speaker were made: Fernando Wood and S. S. Cox, of New York, and J. C. Robinson, of Illinois. On the first ballot; Wood received 30; Cox, 20; Robinson, 19; A. H. Stephens, of Georgia, 1; and Lamar, of Mississippi, 1. On the second ballot Wood received 44; Cox, 22; Lamar, 1; Robinson, 1; Stephens, 1; and Niblack, 1. Wood, having received a majority, was declared the candidate for Speaker. Other officers were nominated as follows: Clerk, George C. Webberburn, of Virginia; Sergeant-at-Arms, Peter Rapp, of Wisconsin; Doorkeeper, Charles W. Ormba, of Maine; Chaplain, Rev. B. H. Mohon, of Kentucky.

THE CREDIT-MOBILIER SUITS.

The Attorney-General will appeal the Credit-Mobilier suits from the decision of the United States District Court for Connecticut to the Supreme Court of the United States. The subject of action of the District Court will form a portion of the report of the Attorney-General, which will be ready on Monday.

REPORT OF THE COMMISSIONER OF THE LAND OFFICE.

Washington (Nov. 27) Dispatch to the New York Tribune.

The forthcoming report of the Commissioner of the General Land Office shows that the number of acres of land surveyed during the year ending June 30, 1873, was 30,488,132. The amount of public land disposed of during the same period was 13,030,606 acres. The number of Surveyors-General has been increased since 1863 from ten to seventeen; the number of land offices from fifty-three to ninety, and the amount of land annually disposed of from 3,000,000 to 13,0000,000 acres. In regard to the operations of the Homestead law, the Commissioner reports as follows:

The demand for lands by actual settlers under the Homestead law continues very large. During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1873, 31,246 preliminary entries were made, covering an area of 3,752,347.26 acres. The number of final entries were 9,894, being an increase in final entries of 4,115 over the preceding fiscal year. This law, with some slight amendments, would meet all the requirements and necessities of actual settlers, and I again respectfully renew my recommendation for a complete consolidation of all statutes respecting settlement rights into a general Homestead law. A bill for that purpose met with favorable action from both Houses of the last Congress, but owing to a slight amendment as to the time when it should take effect, by the House, on the last day of the session, in which the Senate had not time to concur, it failed to become a law. The selections certified for common schools during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1873, amounted to 76,909.17 acres, and for seminaries, 320 acres. The selections certified for agricultural colleges amounted to 15,976.21. The locations of agricultural college scrip by assignees of the States to which the same was issued reported during the year cover an area of 653,446.41. Since my last annual report, agricultural college scrip representing 240,000 acres has been issued to the States of Arkansas and Florida. This exhausts the amount which Congress authorized.

The records of the office show an aggregate construction of 2,278 miles of road, distributed as follows: In Michigan, 186 miles; Wisconsin, 89 miles; Iowa, 50 miles; Minnesota, 712 miles; Missouri, 97 miles; Kansas, 464 miles; Arkansas, 240 miles; California, 40 miles; Colorado, 245 miles; Indian Territory, 155 miles. Total, as above, 2,278 miles. Portions of the roads included in the foregoing report of construction were actually completed prior to the commencement of the last fiscal year. This report will be understood as referring more particularly to the official record of construction, and to the acceptance by the proper authorities, the evidence of which has been received at this office since my last annual report, and consequently was not included therein. During the previous year the reports show a constructed length of 1,743 miles of road, a difference in favor of the latter year of 535 miles. The policy of extending aid to railroad enterprise by national legislation having been restricted by the caution of Congress during the last few years, the aggregate of definite location of new roads is not as great as in former years. The reports show the definite location of 323 miles during the fiscal year, of which 200 miles are of the Northern Pacific Railroad, in the Territory of Dakota.

The following act of Congress was approved Feb. 18, 1873 (17 Stat., 465):

AN ACT in relation to mineral lands.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That within the States hereinafter named deposits or mines of iron or coal be, and they are hereby, excluded from the operations of an act entitled "An act to promote the development of the mining resources of the United States," approved May 10, 1872, and said act shall not apply to the mineral lands situate and being within the States of Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesota, and that said lands are hereby declared free and open to exploration and purchase according to the legal subdivisions thereof, as before the passage of said act; and that any bona fide entries of such lands, within said States, since the passage thereof, may be patented without reference to the provisions of said act.

Previous to the date of said Mining act of 1872, lands containing deposits of iron ore were disposed of for cash at private entry the same as agricultural lands. The language of the Mining act, however, is so comprehensive as to justify the belief that it was the intention of Congress to include iron ore among the mineral deposits to be disposed of under its provisions. Congress by subsequent legislation appears to have placed this construction upon the act.

MILWAUKEE.

Journalistic—Marine Disasters.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 29.—Col. Calkins, of the *Daily News*, to-day transferred his interest to the Company and retired from the editorship. It is not known who will be his successor.

Capt. Smith, of the steam-barge Egyptian, which arrived here last night, informs us that on Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock he saw the steam-barge Fayette ashore on Forty Mile Point, Lake Huron. She had her foresail set, and appeared to be resting easy. The Fayette is owned at Leland, and was upward-bound from Detroit with a cargo of supplies. Capt. Smith also saw a fore-and-after schooner ashore on Seela Shoal, which is probably the Grenada mentioned yesterday.

Two of the vessels loaded with grain which ran back to this port for shelter, left last evening and are making fair progress down the lake to-day. They are the Eliza Gerlach and Carlingford. This morning a telegram was received from the owners of the Carlingford ordering the Captain to lay up.

RELIGIOUS.

Episcopal Bishops in Council Over the Withdrawal of Bishop Cummins from the Fold.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—This afternoon a meeting of certain Protestant Episcopal Bishops of the dioceses in this immediate vicinity was held in the vestry-room of Grace Church, to take into consideration the matter of the withdrawal of Bishop Cummins from the Episcopal fold. The Bishops participating were summoned by telegraph, as the emergency was deemed serious. The deliberations were conducted in profound secrecy. It is understood that the Prelates summoned to the conference by Bishop Smith of Kentucky, presiding Bishop, were Bishops Potter, of New York; Littlejohn, of Long Island; Odenheimer, of New Jersey; Stephens, of Pennsylvania, and one other. The main question to be brought up was that of the formal deposition of Bishop Cummings, who, until such action is taken, is de jure a Bishop still, and qualified to consecrate other Bishops. It is said in clerical quarters that there is a feeling among certain Bishops in favor of deposing Mr. Cummins without according him the six months' notice which the canon requires, trusting that the House of Bishops, at its next general convention, will justify this action.

Beecher's Idea of Church Dicipline Questioned.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Members of the Rev. Drs. Storrs and Buddington's Congregational Churches, Brooklyn, have adopted resolutions providing for calling a national council to take action upon the recent declaration of the Plymouth Church (the Rev. Mr. Beecher's) denying the right of one Congregational Church to make inquiry into the government, political belief, or deportment of another.

POISONED.

Seven Deaths in Montreal from Drinking Wine of Colchicum by Mistake for Sherry.

MONTREAL, Can., Nov. 29.—Four additional victims have been added to the accidental poisoning case, making the total number of deaths seven. Five [illegible] are still in a precarious condition. It appears one of the men dead took from a sleigh standing in the street a bottle containing wine of colchicum, which he supposed to be sherry. This he shared with the inmates of the tenement in which he lived and some neighbors, with the result mentioned.

SALT LAKE.

Mrs. Ann Eliza Young Starts on Her Crusade Against Polygamy.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Nov. 29.—Ann Eliza, Brigham Young's nineteenth wife, left yesterday for the East on her mission against Polygamy. Her departure several days before the time fixed is stated by her friends to have been caused by the fact that she had thought efforts would be made to prevent the fulfillment of her intention. She will speak in New York and Washington.

NEW YORK.

Frauds at the Late Election—Election-Day Subscriptions for the Memphis Sufferers.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Counsel for Tammany Hall, collecting evidence of frauds practiced at the late election, have submitted papers to the District Attorney covering sixty election districts, and involving 150 persons.

The amount collected at the various polling-places on election day for the relief of Memphis was $5,409.

LIBEL SUIT.

Judge McCue, of Brooklyn, has begun a libel suit against the New York *Tribune*, placing his damages at $100,000.

THE WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30—1 a. m.—For the Middle and Eastern States, gentle, northeasterly winds, cold and clear weather. For the lakes and thence to the Ohio Valley, northeasterly winds, low but rising temperature, and increasing cloudiness. For the Northwest and Southwest to Missouri, northeasterly and southeasterly winds, cloudy weather, possibly followed by snow and rain. For Kentucky and Tennessee, northeasterly winds, rising temperature, and increasing cloudiness. For the Southern States, northeasterly to southeasterly winds and partly cloudy weather.

Reports are missing from the Southwest.

After the 10th prox. the display of cautionary signals will be suspended at the lake ports for the winter.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29—1 a. m.

Station.	*Bar.*	*Thr*	*Wind.*	*Rain*	*Weather.*
Breck'ridge	30.52	12	E., brisk	..	Cloudy.
Cairo	30.43	39	Calm	..	Cloudy.
Cincinnati	30.55	30	N. E., light	..	Clear.
Chicago	30.53	32	S. E., fresh	..	Cloudy.
Cheyenne	29.97	37	W., gentle	..	Fair.
Cleveland	30.50	20	S. W., gentle	..	Fair.
Davenport	30.47	26	N. E., fresh	..	Cloudy.
Denver	30.02	38	W., fresh	..	Cloudy.
Escanaba	30.60	14	N. W., fresh	..	Cloudy.
Ft. Gibson	30.25	43	E., fresh	..	Fair.
Keokuk	30.41	31	E., fresh	..	Cloudy.
Leav'nw'rth	30.26	33	S. E., light	..	Fair.
Marquette	30.61	15	W., fresh	..	Cloudy.
Milwaukee	30.57	24	Calm	..	Cloudy.
Omaha	30.23	34	S. E., fresh	..	Clear.
Pembina	30.75	-4	N., fresh	..	Clear.
St. Paul	30.61	18	N. E., gentle	.4	Cloudy.
Toledo	30.59	24	Calm	..	Cloudy.
Yankton	30.32	22	S. E., fresh	..	Clear.

SUICIDE.

TITUSVILLE, Pa., Nov. 29.—J. W. Simpson, a resident of St. Petersburg, in this State, committed suicide by shooting himself with a revolver, yesterday afternoon. The ball entered over the right eye. No reason can be assigned, except temporary insanity.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 29.—Robert McEwen, a lawyer in this city, committed suicide this afternoon at his mother's residence on Spruce street, by a pistol shot through his head, killing him almost instantly. No reasons are yet known for the act. He was a man of family.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Nov. 29.—Myers, editor of the Corinne *Reporter*, who committed suicide on Tuesday last, it is stated, was impelled to the rash act by hallucination superinduced by an interview with a spiritual medium here named Foster, from New York.

PACKING IN CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 29.—The number of hogs slaughtered the past week is 74,000. The whole number since Nov. 1, 211,000; same time last year, 146,000.

NAVIGATION.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Nov. 29.—Navigation north of Rhinebeck is effectually closed, and all the Upper Hudson boats have gone into winter quarters.

MURDERER EXECUTED.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 29.—D. M. Hall, for the murder of John Copeland, was executed at Austin, Nevada, to-day.

FOREIGN.

GREAT BRITAIN.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—By an accident, this morning, on the Midland Railway, near Leicester, sixteen persons were injured—one fatally.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Nov. 29.—Firing was renewed fiercely at Cartagena, on both sides, after the termination of the four hours' armistice obtained by the officers of foreign squadrons.

CITY ITEMS.

Mr. E. T. Cornwall, the father of Mrs. Florence Sheffer, who committed suicide by throwing herself in the lake on Thanksgiving Day, arrived in this city from Rochester, N. Y., on Friday. He left for his home yesterday with the remains of his unfortunate daughter.

The alarm of fire from Box 56, at half past 8 o'clock last evening was occasioned by the discovery of flames in a three-story brick building, No. 921 South Clark street, occupied by Edward Fisher's wagon-factory. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp in the hands of the proprietor, burning him severely. Damage, $500; insured for $1,000.

A man named A. R. White, a paper-hanger, was before Justice Scully on the charge of forgery, yesterday morning. The case was continued, to give the prosecution time to prepare their evidence. It appears that White had in his possession two notes, each for $40, made by a man named Thomas Jefferson, which he raised to $140. He then put them in circulation, and forged Jefferson's name to two duplicate notes of the original paper. One of the raised notes having been sent East, was returned to this city for collection, and was protested, Jefferson refusing to pay it. A warrant was sworn out for White's arrest, which was executed by Roundsman Vesey, on Friday evening.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 29—11 a. m.—Breadstuffs firm. Flour, 28s 6d@29s. Wheat—Winter, 12s@12s 3d; spring, 12s@12s 6d; white, 12s 6d@13s 6d; club, 13s 6d@14s. Corn, 35s 3d. Pork, 71s. Lard, 38s 6d.

LONDON, Nov. 29—2:30 p. m.—Consols for money, 92¾@93⅛; account, 93⅛@93¼; ex-coupons; 5-20s of '65, 93¼; do of '67, 97; 10-40s, 91½; new 5s, 93; Erie, 37½; preferred, 58½; New York Central, 77. Tallow, 40s@40s 3d.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 29—Evening.—Cotton firm; middling upland, 8⅜d; Orleans, 9d; sales, 14,000 bales; American, 7,500; speculation and export, 4,000. Cotton to arrive lower; sales of upland not below good ordinary, shipped November, 8⅜d.

Breadstuffs firm. Corn, 35s 6d. Cumberland middles, 47s. Short-ribs, 43s.

Other articles unchanged.

NEW YORK PRODUCE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—COTTON—Dull; middling upland, 16⅛c.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour higher; receipts, 9,000 brls; superfine Western and State, $5.90@6.50; common to good extra, $6.65@7.00; good to choice, $7.05@7.75; white wheat extra, $7.75@8.40; extra Ohio, $6.75@8.60; St. Louis, $6.90@11.00. Rye flour scarce and firm at $4.50@5.75. Cornmeal in fair request. Wheat opened higher and closed dull and declining; No. 3 Milwaukee, $1.50; No. 2 Milwaukee, $1.55@1.56; No. 1 Duluth, $1.61; white Western, $1.65; good white Canada, in bond, $1.75; No. 1 Milwaukee, $1.58 in store; $1.61 delivered; Iowa spring, $1.45@1.54. Rye scarce and firmer; State, $1.00@1.05. Barley quiet and firm; No. 2 Chicago, $1.70; No. 1 $1.65. Malt quiet. Corn opened firm and closed dull and heavy; prime mixed Western, afloat, 78@79c; damaged, in store, 60c. Oats a shade better and fairly active; receipts, 29,000 bu; mixed Western, afloat, 56@56½c; white Western, 57@58c; very choice do, 60c; mixed Western, in store, 54c; white do, 58½c.

EGGS—Firm; Western, 29c.

HAY—Firm.

HOPS—Dull and unsettled; 35@45c for crop of 1873.

LEATHER—Steady at 27½@30c; Orinoco, 25@27½c.

WOOL—More active and firm; pulled, 38@43c.

GROCERIES—Coffee active and stronger; Rio, 23½@[illegible] 23½c. Sugar and molasses quiet. Rice dull.

PETROLEUM—Crude, 5c; refined, 13⅛c.

TURPENTINE—Quiet at 39½c.

PROVISIONS—Pork a shade firmer; new mess, $14.75; old extra prime, $12.00; new do, $13.00; new mess for March, $15.50. Beef quiet. Hams steady at $19.00@23.00. Tierce beef, $20.00@21.50 for Government; $25.00@26.00 for India. Cut meats quiet and firm. Middles weak; long and short clear for February, 7¾c; long clear, 7½c spot. Lard a shade easier, but fairly active; Western steam, spot, 8 1-16c; do December, 8⅛@8⅛c; January, 8⅜@8½c; February, 8⅝@8 11-16c; March, 8 13-16@8⅞c.

BUTTER—Quiet and firm; Western firkin, 24@28c.

CHEESE—Dull at 13½@13¾c.

WHISKY—Firmer at 92½@93c.

KANSAS CITY LIVE-STOCK MARKET.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 29.—CATTLE—Little doing. No receipts or inquiry from feeders and packers; sales of Colorado and Texas steers, $2.60; through Texans do, $1.50; do cows, $1.60.

HOGS—Receipts, 1,055. Market unchanged. Good demand from packers; prices firm at closing at $3.60@3.75.

VESSELS PASSED DETROIT.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 29.—PASSED DOWN—Props Oneida, China, Badger State, Passaic, Colorado, Nebraska; schrs Frank Barker, Mary Collins, Cambria, Thistle, William Honce, Lillie Parsons.

PASSED UP—Props Cuba, Arizona, Ballentine; and Havana.

WIND—Southwest—very cold.

CHICAGO EVENING BOARD.

EVENING BOARD, CHICAGO, Nov. 29—9 p. m.—Sales at Evening Board, 250 brls mess pork, seller December, at $13.00.

Servants in China.

The domestic servants are wonderfully good and clever in adapting themselves to foreign notions. They are of course Chinese, and men are employed, not women, unless it be for ladies' maids and nurses. They are always called "Boys." There is generally a head, or house-boy, who corresponds to our butler at home, and performs very much the same duties; under him come from two to three younger men, called "No. 2 Boys," who look after one's wardrobe, attend at table, answer the bell, and so on. In larger establishments, the "head boy" is allowed to bring in one or two of his younger relatives, or friends, who are called "learn-pigeon," i. e., apprentices, while they learn their trade. For house-maids men are employed, called "Coolies," a lower class of servant, but none the less intelligent and useful. The kitchen is also presided over by a man, who has from two to four mates under him, the real artists in most cases. One may live in China for years, and be perfectly satisfied all the while with the style and skill with which his viands are served up, without ever making the acquaintance of his *chef de cuisine*. The fact is that a good cook will often serve half-a-dozen establishments, receiving wages from each, and each employer congratulating himself upon the possession of so admirable artist, while all the while the man is simply educating a number of mates and apprentices, who, in the course of time, become *chefs* in their turn. They cook, of course, in the best English and French styles. I have seen dinners and banquets laid out in China that would do credit to home tables. If there be anything that a Chinese has a special gift for it is cooking.

They are, moreover, the handiest servants in the world in case of pressure or emergency. A master of a house has often occasion to send for his butler late in the afternoon, and tell him that a number of guests will be in at dinner that evening. The simple answer is, "Very well, sir;" and when the hour arrives there is the dinner, which, as far as abundance or cookery goes, might very well have been ordered some days beforehand. It is also very much the habit, in the winter months, for gentlemen to go in parties up country shooting, and first-rate sport they have, with pheasants, partridges, deer, pig, wild fowl, etc., free from the trammels of preserves, licenses, or game laws. They go in cosily-furnished house-boats, in which they spend a week or a fortnight at a time. On these occasions the Chinese servant is invaluable. The cook, "boy," and "Coolie" generally accompany the party, and, although the space is somewhat cramped, still they succeed in providing their masters with meals and comforts precisely as if they were at home on shore, and this without a word of grumbling or discontent. In short, when well selected and managed, and when kindly treated, the Chinese "boy" will, perhaps, match any servant in the world for activity, docility, honesty, and general usefulness. The women servants are equally good in their way. Ladies find them invaluable, and for the care of children they are particularly well suited, being mild, patient, gentle, and kindly to a fault. —*From the Foreigner in Far Cathay, by W. H. Medhurst.*

The Railways of Europe.

The general results of the railways in Europe for the years 1864-67 have been officially published, and show—as is almost invariably the case—that the average cost of working roads belonging to private companies has been less than the cost of working Government roads. In Germany, the cost of working railroads by the State was 50½ per cent, and in other European countries 54½ per cent, while the cost of working by companies averaged only 46 per cent in Germany and 48 per cent in the other nations. The total length of lines in working order at the end of 1867 is given at 51,230 miles; the total cost of working, $236,226,825, gold, and the net revenues, $294,332,510. Only 7,800 miles of railways were operated by Government. The difference in the net incomes of all the roads shows an increase in 1867 over 1864 of more than seven-tenths of 1 per cent, but in France the increase amounts to 1¼ per cent.

THE NEW CUSTOM-HOUSE.

Statement of the Amount of Work Accomplished.

An Immense Amount of Material Placed in Position.

Over Fifteen Hundred Men Employed the Past Season.

Nearly Two Millions of the Appropriation Expended.

Ground was broken for work on the new Government building in this city on the 11th day of September, 1872, and the fall of that year was taken up in preparing the work for an earnest commencement the following spring. The sudden closing in of winter prevented active operations upon the foundations being carried forward beyond the space of sixty days from the commencement, and the work was virtually suspended on the 13th day of November, 1872. Labor was again begun on the 7th day of May of the present year, and continued without abatement until the 18th day of November, inst., when operations upon the stone work ceased. The working time upon this building has been a little less than nine months, and it is an assertion susceptible of proof, by reference to the facts, that there has never been as much work done, nor as much accomplished, toward the construction of a public building in this country, in the same space of time, as has been done and accomplished thus far upon the New Chicago Post-Office and Custom-House.

This building, as is well known by most people, is located upon a block of ground in the very heart of the city, bounded north and south by Adams and Jackson streets, and east and west by Dearborn and Clark streets. It is 340 feet long by 250 wide; fronts on four streets, Adams, Jackson, Dearborn, and Clark; it will be three stories, basement and attic in height, being 100 feet from the pairment to main cornice, with towers 150 feet high at each corner.

When finished, it will be the largest building owned by the Government outside the District of Columbia.

The lot upon which the building is located was conveyed to the Government in August, 1872, the Hon. N. B. Judd, as Disbursing Agent of the Government, paying therefor $1,250,000 to the Bigelow estate.

Work on the foundation of the structure was begun on the 11th day of September, 1872, and carried forward by a force of nearly 200 laborers until the 7th day of November, 1872, when the closing in of cold weather stopped the work for the winter. Labor was resumed on the 7th of May, 1873, and has continued without abatement until the 18th of November inst.

In the excavation of the site of the building there were removed 21,915 cubic yards of earth, equal to one and one-eighth miles of the Erie Canal.

The entire floor of the excavation was paved with concrete, four feet deep, which required 9,568 cubic yards, or a quantity sufficient to pave Clark street a distance of 2⅜ miles, and 6 inches thick.

There have been used in the footings, piers, and sill-course of the basement story of the building, 130,215 cubic feet of stone, which would make a solid column 10 feet square and 1,360 feet high. Of this stone, 105,374 cubic feet are of Buena Vista sand-stone, in blocks varying in weight from 4 to 17 tons.

The cutting on this stone amounts to 135,814 superficial feet, or something over three acres. This amount of stone, if applied as facing for buildings in the usual manner, would build one and one-sixth miles of frontage of four-story buildings.

In laying the above stone and concrete there have been used 4,984 cubic yards of sand, and 12,896 barrels of cement; and 504,300 gallons of water, for which latter item the City of Chicago has been paid $106.30, the water being measured through a meter, and charged by the city.

Although the brick work has been just begun, there have already been used 541,000 brick, which would be sufficient to construct any of the largest first-class stores in the city; 1,813,530 lbs of iron have been used, which would be a sufficient quantity to build 17¼ miles of railroad.

The above are the most prominent details of the work, although any one item pertaining to the construction of this building would be enormous compared with any other structure in the city. The cost of the work so far completed is $348,207.08, of which amount $47,652 was expended for shops, sheds, tools, derricks, steam engines, machinery, fence, sidewalk, scaffolding, etc.

The building is at this time about completed up to the level of the first story, and the greater portion of the stone for the first story is already cut. Owing to the cold weather, however, it has been decided not to set any more stone until the opening of spring.

The number of men employed upon this work at one time has been as high as 1,600, divided as follows:

At the quarry near Cincinnati, paid by the contractor who furnishes the stone, about	1,000
Stonecutters, paid by contractors	275
Ironworkers at Bouton's foundry	50
Employed by the Government at the building	275
Total	1,600

Below are given in detail the classified disbursements on account of this work, all the money having been paid at the Custom-House by the Disbursing-Agent, Collector Judd:

For site of building	$1,250,000.00
For stone-cutting	228,170.02
For concrete	21,460.22
For bricks	3,940.57
For iron-work	105,283.87
For labor pay-rolls	111,014.50
For miscellaneous	106,509.02
Total	$1,826,378.20

The design for this building was worked out by Supervising Architect A. B. Mullett, personally, and he has given very close attention to the details and finishing throughout, no less in the supervision of the work at the building than in the drawings at Washington. The plans and drawings of every stone are made in the office of the architect at Washington, one copy being sent to the quarry and the other to the office of the Superintendent of Construction, J. C. Rankin, in this city. Mr. Mullett has earned the heartiest praises for his great energy in pushing forward this work to its present position, and, inasmuch as a large portion of the first-story stone is nearly ready to be set in the wall, the liveliest anticipations of an early completion of the building may be safely indulged in.

Ladies' Feet in China.

The operations necessary for distorting the feet generally commence between the ages of 6 and 9, and the later it is deferred the greater is the pain inflicted on the girl. Long strips of native calico are bound around the foot, going from the heel over the instep and toes; they are then passed under the foot and round the heel, and are fixed very firmly. The operation causes much pain, and takes a long time (usually two or three years) before it is perfected, for the only agent employed is the long bandage of cloth; the feet remain extremely tender and useless for all practical purposes till the bones, etc., have become set in the new shape into which they are forced. It is said that after the lapse of a few years, if the operation has been skillful, there is no pain, and the foot becomes, in a manner, deadened, the effect of the bandaging being to check the circulation of the blood, and to prevent the further growth and development of the foot. A medical observer tells us that "There is a class of women whose vocation it is to bandage the feet of children, and who do their work very neatly; and, from what I have seen, the Chinese women, who in childhood have undergone skillful treatment, do not suffer much pain, beyond the weakness of the foot, from the destruction of the symmetrical arch, and the inconvenience of being able to walk when the foot is unbound and unsupported. If the feet have been carelessly bound in infancy, the ankle of the woman is generally tender, and much walking will cause the foot to swell and be very painful."

Without going too deeply into surgical minutiæ, the following seems to be the consequence of the compression of the foot; the instep is bent on itself, the heel-bone is thrown out of its horizontal position, and what ought to be the posterior surface is brought to the ground. The ankle is thus forced upward, and the great toe is the only one that remains, the four smaller ones becoming, in course of time, mere useless pieces of skin. The foot, too, becomes narrow, and tapers off to the end of the great toe; it is placed in a short, narrow shoe, which is pointed at the toe, and very commonly the heel is elevated by means of a block of wood, the consequence being that the woman seems to be standing, as it were, on tip-toe, or, to be more precise, on the tip of her great toe. The following paragraph will give a fair notion of the effect produced by the force of fashion on the Chinawoman's foot under varying conditions: When the process is begun at the proper age, and the bandaging is properly attended to, the heel sometimes comes down to the ground, or rather to the level of the end of the large toe. The heel seems to elongate under the process of bandaging; but, when the foot is large and almost full grown before the compression of it begins, the heel often cannot be brought down to a level with the end of the toe. Under these circumstances, a block of wood is put in the shoe under the heel. So that the bottom of the block and the end of the toe are nearly on the same level when the individual is standing. We would here add that the fashionable shoe which the Chinese lady wears is not much more than three inches long, and that strips of cloth are wound round part of the foot and the lower leg.—*All the Year Round.*

A STORY OF EPPING FOREST.

The London *Daily News* of Nov. 12 contains the following sketch: The right to cut fire-wood in one of the Crown Forests and carry it away without payment of money and without reference to price, is, in view of the rates current on the Coal Exchange, and exceedingly precious privilege; and, independent of the principle involved, it is no wonder that the residents of Epping Forest parishes are at some pains to preserve it. That in order to that end they should remain out of their beds long after usual hours of retiring, and should assemble on Staple Hill to "lop" the trees as the clock strikes 12 on a November night, is a ceremonial for the necessity of which they are told to thank Queen Elizabeth. That sovereign had a residence within the bounds of the forest, near Chingford, the ruins of which, known as Queen Elizabeth's Lodge, remain to this day. It is alleged that, being moved to compassion by the condition of the poor in the neighborhood, the good Queen gave them permission to lop and carry away for their domestic use the branches of the trees that then abundantly grew in the forest. It was part of the bargain that none were to use for the removal of the faggots other conveyance than a hand-sledge, or if a larger cart were brought into requisition, it was to be drawn by a mare with hind feet shoeless. Finally it was decreed that this gracious charter was to be enjoyed upon the condition of the residents in the parishes commencing to lop the trees on the first stroke of midnight on the 11th of each November, which accomplished, they were to be at liberty to cut and carry off wood throughout the winter, and up to the 23d day of March. The four parishes contiguous to the Royal Lodge—to wit, Loughton, Theydon, Bois, Waltham Abbey, and Epping—were included in this charter; and whether the donor was Queen Elizabeth, of which there does not appear to be much trustworthy evidence, or whether the custom has a still older origin, it is certain that for some time after the Elizabethan era the privilege described was exercised in each of these four parishes.

But the good Queen had not been in her grave half-a-century before the popular right of estovers in Epping Forest began to be successfully assailed by the greed of the lords of the manor. In the Parish of Waltham Abbey the poor were, according to the venerable Pigbones, cheated in a remarkable manner. One the evening of the 11th of November, 1641, the lord of the Manor sent out into all the by ways of the Forest, and, with soft speech and friendly entreaty, compelled all the poor of the parish to come in and sup with him. "There never was such an exemplary community as the poor of Waltham Abbey," the wiley seigneur said, as he filled their cups and heaped up their platters, and bid them eat, drink, and be merry. But when the clock struck 12, his manner changed to one of mocking scorn, and the people knew that they had been tricked, and that they had irrevocably sold their birthright for a mess of pottage. In the Parish of Epping the privilege of lopping has been practiced within living memory, and here the right was lost in a way more in accordance with later civilization. The Lord of the manor being grieved by the untidy appearance of the forest consequent upon the irregular lopping, proposed to his tenants that he should cut the firewood for them, undertaking not only to do so without charge, but to deliver the faggots at their doors. The tenants accepted the proposal, and for some years the bargain was fairly carried out. But in process of time his Lordship grew lax in the delivery of the wood; next required those in need of it to come and fetch it themselves, and finally refused either to cut it himself or to let the tenants cut it. In Theydon Bois, the popular privilege is still exercised; but in a timid, secret manner, the tenants not feeling strong enough openly to assert their right. The fourth of the endowed parishes—Loughton—nearly lost its right by falling into a trap similar to that which closed over their neighbors at Waltham Abbey. They also were invited to a great supper on a certain 11th of November, and, unable to resist the temptation of unlimited beer and illimitable roast beef, they entered the manorial hall and ranged themselves around the seemingly hospitable board. But happily there was one among them who, to use the homely words of Pigbones, "smelt a rat, and was forewarned to put his foot heavily down on the same." About 11:30, the tenants having well eaten and drunk, "an old man rose, and, giving the signal, the poor people rushed forth" out of the hall into the forest, where, as the clock struck midnight, they applied themselves to the lopping with a lustiness whereto the Lord of the manor's beef and beer had in no small degree contributed. When other subjects for historical painters fall short, perhaps this incident in Epping Forest will be remembered. The sudden uprousing from the festive board of the dissembling "old men," the flight of the guests, and the consternation that would probably be manifest upon the countenance of the overreaching Lord of the manor, when he found himself overreached, would combine to furnish material for a deeply-interesting tableau.

The custom thus preserved remains in force in Loughton to this day, and the earliest moments of yesterday morning were ushered in on Staple Hill amid the sharp sound of the falling ax. Some of the gentlemen who have banded themselves together in the noble enterprise of preserving the people's heritage in Epping Forest determined to be present at the ceremony at midnight on Tuesday, and with that view met at supper, in the Crown Inn, Loughton. Sir Antonio Brady filled the chair. Supper over, thick coats were donned, leggings buttoned on, lanterns lit, and a start made for the trysting-place in the forest, where the trees were marked for lopping. It was at the outset a dark, almost starless, night, with a keen wind blowing promise of a frost. But before half the brief journey had been performed the stars came out, and presently the moon emerged from a bank of clouds, shedding over hill and forest glade a flood of silver light that put to shame the lanterns. There was a spice of excitement in the midnight enterprising, and there was a great deal of mud in the pathways, occasionally culminating in the small ditches in the vicinity of the gates that had to be passed through. As the pathways neared the top of the hill there was less mud, but there were more treacherous stumps, relics of felled trees, over which the unwary occasionally came to grief. Shouts from the top of the hill guided the party to the appointed goal, where were found assembled a considerable body of the freeholders of Loughton, armed with axes. It wanted three minutes to 12, but all was ready for the signal. Just as—12 miles off—the clocks from the steeples of London were chiming the first notes of midnight here, out on this bleak hillside, a score of axes fell on the boughs of as many trees, each stroke meaning a protest against seignorall innovation, and a declaration of a determination to maintain to the last the centuries-old rights of the people. As the still-green boughs fell to the ground under the rapid strokes of figures dimly seen up in the trees, those below seized branches and waved them about their heads, loudly cheering the woodmen in their task. When the work of "lopping" was done, those who had been engaged in it joined the crowd below, and, each man carrying a green bough on his shoulder, an impromptu procession round the cleared space was organized, the mass of foliage moving in the moonlight suggesting a fresh visit of Birnam Wood to Dunsinane. Amid the cheers there rose a cry of "Bonfire! bonfire!" and in a twinkling the lopped branches were piled in a heap on the ground, and, willing hands bringing heaps of dried fern, a fire was lit, to which the green wood slowly yielded. As the fire spread and grew strong, the boughs were piled up higher and higher, and at 1 o'clock yesterday morning Staple Hill announced to all residents in the surrounding neighborhood who were awake and chanced to look that way that the estovers rights of the people of Loughton had been preserved for another year.

Story of a Lottery Ticket.

In 1857, an army physician bought a lottery ticket, which was subsequently stolen from him. The loss was immediately made known at the lottery office, and the ticket was retired for the prescribed period. A few days ago this time expired, the number was drawn, and, strange to say, drew the prize of 200,000 florins. The physician came for his money, and at the same time the original ticket was presented by another man. He declared that he had bought it from a certain banker in Vienna, a statement which was soon verified. The banker said that that he had bought the ticket in 1870 from the well-known banker Schnapper, in Vienna. This was found correct, and they declared that it had been purchased in 1858 from a woman, together with nine other lottery tickets. The woman's name is not known. It would seem that the declaration of the theft having been immediately made by the army doctor, he should have the money, but the holder of the original ticket has sued for it on the ground that he bought the ticket in good faith, and this interesting question has to be decided by the slow process of the law.—*Vienna letter.*

ON THE PLAINS.

Queer Outfits.

From the Greeley (Col.) Tribune.

Many queer outfits are seen in Greeley, making long journeys over the plains, or who come hither from a distance to trade. We have first the man and his family in a two-horse spring-wagon, having come through from the Missouri or from Montana, or Oregon, seeking some new location, or they are simply traveling to see the country or to visit their friends. They are light-loaded, and generally there are but few children. There are always bed clothes, pillows, a trunk and a box for holding provisions, often a couple of chairs and sometimes a rocking-chair. They are worn with travel, dusty, sun-burned, and generally dilapidated, and women and children look out from under the wagon-curtains with a curious gaze. Sometimes a better class will come under some trees along the river, wash up, and put on their good clothes; then they will come into town with the wagon-curtains up, feeling full as good as anybody. The men wear nice clothes, though considerably wrinkled, and the women have black silk dresses, just a trifle out of fashion, or nice calico, ironed under a tree. In all their journeying they have slept in the wagon, have cooked their own provisions and picketed their horses on grass, though grain is always fed. Some of these outfits belong to invalids, more or less wealthy, who are in for a long trip along the base of the mountains, extending from the Platte to the Rio Grande, or even into Old Mexico, which country they mean to reach by winter. They have tents which they pitch near town, and there they sleep and cook, and, after looking around as long as anything pleases them, they are up and off.

The regular mover's outfit consists of several wagons, well-loaded, with plenty of dogs behind, and lots of children within. Some are genuine Missourians, belonging to what is called the catfish aristocracy. They "don't know about this hur errygation; it looks like it was a heap o' trouble. May be they'll stay, but they allow a push on to the Arkansaw, where they can make corn and keep a gang of hogs." So they roll out with their dirty wagons and a few hoof-creaking cows.

The outfit of the Texas drover is a scientific affair. There is seldom a cover to the wagon; it is too much trouble, and the whole load is exposed to the public gaze. There are kegs of molasses and jugs of vinegar, and of something else, boxes of bacon, of flour, sugar, and a variety of other provisions. Some things are strapped to the sides in a helter-skelter, but perfectly secure, manner and sometimes there are bundles of kindling wood tied to the hind axle. These outfits are seen almost every day of the season standing in front of the stores, while everything needed for a long journey to Utah, Montana, or Idaho is carefully brought together. Meanwhile, their immense droves are wending their way up the divide, south of the town, or around the colony fence on the north, and at last they too take up the long line of travel across the plains.

Then we have the supply teams for some timber-camp or herder's ranch in the mountains, coming in by three, four, or more days' journey, after flour, bacon, vegetables, and groceries. When asked why they do not trade at the towns at the base of the mountains, the reply is that they cannot get all they want there, and that if they could, they can buy everything enough cheaper in Greeley to pay for making the journey. Another reason why many such come hither is because they want to see friends; possibly the young men want to see some girls of their acquaintance, and most of them get their letters and papers here. Invalids, all kinds of travelers, explorers, business-men, and tourists look for letters here.

Besides the railroad teams that take supplies down the Platte, are scientific parties, who have a wagon and a few riding mules, and here they get their flour, bacon, and groceries before they issue into the solitude, to be gone for weeks, and even months. Then we have our own people, some of whom are all the time on the move, either down the Platte, or up to the mountains. The Platte characters mean business; they no longer wear broadcloth, but instead the roughest gear. Some of them wear buckskin pantaloons with suitable fringe, and they always wear slouched hats. They are haying or herding, or something else, and, if not too far away, they come back with loads of hay, on which they gracefully recline. Sometimes they bring up butter, and, in the season, buffalo meat and robes. Those who make the mountain-trip are pleasure-bound, but, having an idea that it is a little rough there, the men wear old clothes, some of the women bloomers, and away they go at what they call "bright and early," that is, 10 or 11 o'clock, and by hard pushing they camp within the foot hills. The next day they climb and climb; sometimes they get lost, but they go on two or three or more days, according to their strength and the stock of their provisions, and after a while they have a real pleasure, that is, when they come back dusty, hungry, feverish with what they have seen, and loaded down with specimens which in a few days they throw out at the back door. A particular friend of ours, a New York City gentleman, came back after a stay of ten days. He had on a shocking pair of pantaloons, held up by a big leather belt, a short-waisted coat, and a flannel shirt. He had lost the skin off his nose, and he was so lame he could scarcely hobble along, but he was enthusiastic about the things he had seen, and he saw so many that the telling of them will last him so long he is not likely to go again soon. The women always go to bed, and it is several days before their noses resume the natural color.

Death of an Emperor.

From the New York Evening Post.

Sesselin is dead. He was known in Paris by the sobriquet of the "Emperor." Sesselin was a coachman, and gained his imperial title from the fact that he bore a most striking resemblance to Napoleon I. He was very proud of this coincidence, and was careful to cut his hair a la Titus, like the great Emperor, and to wear a gray overcoat. It is said that he only needed the famous little chapeau to be a perfect living image of "the Little Corporal."

Sesselin, who was 52 years of age, had made money in his humble avocation, had bought a house and was intending to retire and live on his rents. On the afternoon of the 3d of November Emperor Sesselin was walking in the Place Cambronne with one hand in his waistcoat breast, and the other behind his back, in true Napoleonic style, when he suddenly tottered and fell dead upon the pavement, a victim of cerebral congestion.

The third Napoleon had many imitators. He was a more commonplace individual in personal appearance than his uncle, and it was quite easy for any average man with a long mustache and aquiline nose to imitate him. Half of the gens d'arme of Paris during the second Empire might easily have passed themselves off for Napoleon III. There is, by the way, a gentleman in this city who has such a striking resemblance to the late master of the Tuileries that he is familiarly called "Your Majesty" by his friends.

Salmon in the Columbia.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* contains the following in reference to a promising business in Oregon: It has been said that the harvest of the sea is greater than that of the land, and if this is true of the sea, it is also frequently true of the great rivers that empty into it. Away north, where the Columbia, with its mighty tributaries, drain the valleys of Oregon, Washington, and Idaho, the uncultured wealth of the waters is far greater than the cultured wealth of the land, and its development is going on at an astonishing rate. No other product of these regions, save lumber, at all equals in importance or value that of the salmon-fishing interest, and, if it continues to increase as it has done for the past two or three years, it will soon leave even that behind. During the nine months ending with September, the value of the export by sea, and overland by rail, was not less than $3,000,000, and so great was the demand for the markets of London and New York, that the supplies in this city were hardly ever ahead of the demand. And now we learn that three new curing establishments are to be added to those already existing, which will increase their capacity by 42,000 cases yearly and add at least half a million dollars to the value of their yearly product. If conducted with judgment, and so as not to exhaust the breeding sources of the supply, the salmon fisheries of the Columbia may in future years support as many people as do any of the great fisheries of Europe or America, and be the source of almost incalculable wealth to that region.

Arabella Goddard has been very successful in her concerts in Australia. Among the singers at these entertainments was Signor Susini, the basso, well-known here.

MONETARY.

SATURDAY EVENING, Nov. 29.

The tendency in finances and trade during the past week has been steadily in the direction of improvement. In this market the activity in business has increased, and has made an increased demand for money for legitimate use in the transactions incident to the immense pork-packing business now being done here, and, though the supply of money in the market has increased largely, it has been so nearly all absorbed in these legitimate uses, that rates of interest have been maintained at nearly as high figures as last week. The common rate for money on the best collaterals in the open market in this city is still 1¼ per cent per month. The improvement in trade and finances has, however, not been confined to the West. Each day's dispatches from the various Eastern cities have told of the revival of activity in the large manufacturing establishments that stopped work a few weeks ago. In Lewiston and Auburn, Maine, the large cotton and woolen mills and machine-shops are running on full time, with enough orders on hand to keep them running for several months. The mills at Cohoes and Newburg, New York, where the operatives are numbered by thousands, have also resumed business. It may be said that confidence has been restored in every legitimate enterprise, and the whole country is all the better for having got rid of the speculative schemes that had been threatening to collapse for a year before they did.

New York exchange is becoming more abundant in this market, though the price is still 50c per $1,000 premium between banks.

The clearings of the Chicago banks for the week were nearly equal to those of the corresponding week of last year, viz.:

Date.	Clearings.	Balances.
Monday	$2,819,691.25	$311,694.56
Tuesday	2,658,687.49	416,058.78
Wednesday	2,617,891.04	165,445.93
Thursday (holiday)		
Friday	3,420,083.31	242,743.41
Saturday	3,698,082.72	511,443.35
Total	$15,114,415.81	$1,648,150.03
Corresponding week last year	$15,569,072.07	$1,509,015.37

Messrs. Preston, Kean & Co. quote as follows this p. m.:

	Buying.	Selling.
U. S. 6s of '81	114¾	115¼@115⅜
U. S. 5-20s of '62	109	109¾
U. S. 5-20s of '64	108⅞	109½
U. S. 5-20s of '65	110⅞	110¾@111⅜
U. S. 5-20s of '65 January and July	113⅜	114⅛
U. S. 5-20s of '67 January and July	114¼	114¾@115¼
U. S. 5-20s of '68 January and July	114	114¾
10-40s	107⅝	108
U. S. 5s (new issue)	108⅜	109 @109⅜
U. S. currency 6s	109⅜	110⅜@110⅞
Gold (full weight)	108⅜	109½
Gold coupons	108⅝	109
Gold exchange		109½
Sterling exchange (large drafts)		107⅝@108⅜
LAND-WARRANTS.		
160s War 1812	160	180
120s War 1812	125	137
160s not War 1812	155	180
120s not War 1812	120	137
Agricultural College land-scrip		183

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY EVENING, Nov. 29.

The following were the receipts and shipments of the leading articles of produce in Chicago during the past twenty-four hours, and for the corresponding date one year ago:

	RECEIPTS.		SHIPMENTS.	
	1873.	1872.	1873.	1872.
Flour, brls	14,232	7,191	6,031	4,509
Wheat, bu	127,220	68,590	8,625	16,531
Corn, bu	42,095	57,400	3,635	6,249
Oats, bu	40,005	37,110	13,065	12,630
Rye, bu	4,647	3,477	780	400
Barley, bu	15,250	22,630	3,985	8,548
Grass seed, lbs	33,957	47,575	....	28,160
Flax seed, lbs	75,260	147,750	20,500	36,700
Broom-corn, lbs	39,500	37,880	1,400	55,212
Cured meats, lbs	350,460	85,440	2064,031	471,065
Beef, brls	....	....	....	430
Pork, brls	510	....	990	3,680
Lard, lbs	292,220	57,290	647,684	573,430
Tallow, lbs	95,860	30,815	....	31,202
Butter, lbs	79,699	73,695	22,089	9,830
Dressed hogs, No.	774	161	218	676
Live hogs, No.	21,139	11,936	6,468	4,350
Cattle, No.	732	2,427	570	868
Sheep, No.	377	854	....	765
Hides, lbs	297,176	293,862	47,750	447,122
Highwines, brls	592	248	77	471
Wool, lbs	73,930	191,030	....	32,900
Potatoes, bu	395	492	360	....
Lumber, m feet	1,063	1,759	1,120	1,554
Shingles, m	1,490	560	790	1,004
Lath, m	....	464	38	43
Salt, brls	....	2,572	3,143	1,490

Withdrawn from store on Friday for city consumption: 2,411 bu wheat; 6,768 bu corn; 6,295 bu oats; 752 bu rye; 1,473 bu barley. Withdrawn for do during the past week: 13,730 bu wheat; 32,683 bu corn; 15,043 bu oats; 6,226 bu rye; 16,585 bu barley.

The following grain has been inspected into store this morning, up to 10 o'clock: 225 cars wheat; 70 cars corn; 23 cars oats; 7 cars rye; 35 cars barley. Total, 360 cars, or 133,000 bu.

The following were the receipts and shipments of breadstuffs and live stock at this point during the past week and for the corresponding weeks ending as dated:

	Nov. 29, 1873.	Nov. 22, 1873.	Nov. 30, 1872.
RECEIPTS.			
Flour, brls	55,628	50,827	31,032
Wheat, bu	388,840	390,051	266,660
Corn, bu	164,370	215,410	232,855
Oats, bu	161,075	159,405	163,070
Rye, bu	18,635	16,590	16,366
Barley, bu	74,260	64,210	122,880
Dressed hogs, No.	2,358	411	605
Live hogs, No.	194,362	108,135	129,036
Cattle, No.	8,384	10,336	10,698
SHIPMENTS.			
Flour, brls	46,557	49,401	28,389
Wheat, bu	285,789	675,904	216,222
Corn, bu	151,779	659,387	80,274
Oats, bu	114,316	187,865	124,188
Rye, bu	2,574	24,588	4,456
Barley, bu	73,274	119,016	135,518
Dressed hogs, No.	679	....	1,580
Live hogs, No.	43,698	40,645	23,676
Cattle, No.	4,341	3,646	4,849

The report being circulated on 'Change to-day that one of our grain-warehousemen had given $5,000 towards endowing the new Chair of Apologetics, the question was raised whether the donor had not mistaken the object of the institution. It was generally conceded to be open to doubt; because, if the new Professorship *should* be found to cover the work of apologizing for the warehousemen, then the amount donated is much too little for the service to be rendered.

The leading produce markets was generally weaker to-day, though moderately active, and steadier at the decline than might have been expected. The news that a peaceful solution of the Cuban difficulty has probably been effected, may have had something to do in producing the easier feeling; but that effect was little beyond what was due to the decline in the gold premium and the consequent appreciation in the value of the circulating medium known as currency. The great incitement to lower prices all round was a feature of local speculation. Our stocks of grain are low, and there was a large line of shorts out for December, which could not be filled by deliveries in the ordinary way, on account of the scarcity of grain. Those who were short rushed in to buy or obtain settlements, and, in their eagerness, they advanced prices on themselves. They obtained most of what was wanted on Friday, and the lessened demand permitted a partial falling back towards the basis of trading on Thursday. Provisions followed the lead of grain, though without the same apology in the matter of small supply.

Our receipts of grain continue small, though growing somewhat in volume. The closing of the lake has shut up one important avenue of shipment, but there is a good demand by rail, and the recent order to the Inspectors to examine the quality of the grain after it is in the cars seems to have already given increased confidence in regard to quality. Orders were received here to-day from different Eastern parties for nearly 500 car-loads of grain, in the aggregate. This will probably be this season a more important element than ever in our winter trade.

Dry goods met with a good demand, and prices were rather more firmly held, notably so for cotton textiles, which are now relatively much lower than the raw material. Certain of the more popular brands of bleached and brown cottons have recently advanced, and the indications are favorable for a pretty general hardening of prices. Trade, although now quite as active as in former seasons at a like period, shows steady improvement, and the feeling of despondency and gloom so long prevalent has given place to one of cheerful confidence. In the grocery market the principal topic of interest was the rapid advance in coffees, the market taking another upward jump to-day to the extent of a ½c, making an advance of 1@1¼c within the past three days. Sugars are meeting with a large demand, and are firmly held, and sirups, spices, and soaps are also moving freely at full prices. Teas are more active and are held with greater confidence. The importations of 1873 have been scarcely one-half as large as during 1872, and with comparatively light stocks on hand, and a strong probability of the restoration of the "duty," holders are sanguine of an early advance in prices. The butter and cheese markets were without new features, the former ruling quiet and easy, while the latter remains firm at quoted prices. Bagging was in moderate request at unchanged prices, quotations being 36½c for Stark, 34½c for Lewiston, 33c for Otter Creek, and 31½c for American and Amoskeag. Prices of coal and wood were nominally unchanged, though held with slightly increased firmness. In the leather, pig-iron, and paint markets there were no new developments, trade continuing sluggish at unsettled and generally weak prices. The oil trade was reported fair, with prices generally firm. Lard oil was again higher; now held at 75c for extra, 70c for No. 1, and 65c for No. 2. Tobaccos were dull as previously quoted.

The yard trade in lumber was moderately active at about the quoted range of prices, concessions being made for cash. The docks are now nearly cleared of lumber, and the season's trade is probably over, though a few straggling cargoes may yet arrive. Iron and steel were dull and easy. No important changes were reported in the nail or metal markets. Prices for tinners' stock and metals are comparatively steady. Salt continues active and firm, at $1.80@1.90 for fine, and $1.85@2.00 for coarse. Wool was quiet, but there has been considerable trading within the week, lower prices being accepted. Hops and broom-corn were quiet and unchanged. Timothy hay continues firm under a fair demand. Seeds were quiet but firm, and there was rather more trading in timothy, at $2.40@2.65 for fair to prime. The offerings of hides were light, and with a fair inquiry from local dealers prices ruled steady at the recent advance. Green fruits were unchanged; also potatoes, the latter being firm. The supply of poultry is still excessive, and is being reduced slowly. Game was dull and lower.

Highwines were quiet and uncertain. Sale was reported of 50 brls at 89c per gallon, which was the inside price reported yesterday. At the same time 89½c was openly and freely bid for a 100-brl lot, and the offer was not accepted. In like manner we are assured that 89½c was bid yesterday all through the session. This little difference of opinion ought to be at once settled, for the benefit alike of dealers and the general public. If there has been any misquotation, either up or down, it should be made known, and the place where the blame lies properly located.

Lake freights were mentioned to-day. The propeller Annie E. Young was chartered to carry 30,000 bu wheat from Milwaukee on through rate to New York.

Dressed hogs were even more quiet than yesterday, and with no change reported in prices. A total of 166 head was reported sold, all at $4.75 per 100 lbs.

Provisions were active, except in the article of meats, and lower all round. The speculative articles were the weakest and the most active, mess pork being 12½@25c per brl, and lard ⅛c per lb, lower; while meats barely fell off ⅛c per lb. The market for live hogs was reported higher, but with packers holding off, and European orders were said to be checked by the fact that meats cannot be sold on the other side the water for what it costs to lay them down there. Mess pork was freely offered, but was taken so very freely by the speculative class that the downward tendency was checked, and the market closed strong. The pork sales of the day foot up the enormous number of 16,850 brls, which will probably prove to be more than 20 per cent of the season's packing. The late advance in hogs is ascribed to the demand on our market from other packing points, and our local packers are cautious about taking hold, thinking that this demand must be soon over, when prices will recede under the decreased competition among buyers. The market closed at the following range of prices: Mess pork, new, cash, $12.87½@12.90; do seller December, $12.87½@13.00; do seller January, $13.40@13.50; do seller February, $13.87½@13.90; prime mess pork, $11.75@12.00; extra prime do, $9.75@10.00. Lard, cash or seller December, $7.40@7.50; do seller January, $7.70@7.75; do seller February, $7.95@8.00. Green hams at 7½@8c; sweet pickled hams, 8@9c. Green shoulders at 4⅛c; rough sides, 5⅛c; do short ribs or long clear, 5⅞c; do short clear, 6c; meats 10@15 days in salt, 4⅛@4⅝c for shoulders, 6⅜c for short ribs and long clear, and 6⅛c for short clear; boxed shoulders, 4⅞c; do Cumberlands, 6⅛c; do short ribs or long clear, 6⅜@6½c; do short clear, 6⅝c; do long cut hams, 8@8½c. Meats, seller January, about ⅛@¼c more than for December. Mess beef, $8.00@8.25; extra mess do, $9.00@9.25; beef hams, $20.00@21.00. City tallow, 6⅜@6½c; grease quotable at 4@5½c. Sales were reported of 600 brls mess pork (new) at $13.00; 250 brls do, seller December, at $13.25; 4,500 brls do at $13.00; 250 brls do at $12.90; 1,500 brls do at $12.87½; 500 brls do, seller January, at $13.62½; 250 brls do at $13.50; 1,500 brls do at $13.37½; 500 brls do, seller February, at $14.12½; 1,500 brls do at $14.00; 500 brls do at $13.95; 2,500 brls do at $13.90; 1,250 brls do at $13.87½; 1,250 brls do at $13.80; 550 tcs lard at 7½c; 100 tcs do at 7⅝c; 50 tcs do (kettled) at 8½c; 300 tcs do at 6⅞c (loose); 500 tcs do, seller December (last evening), at 7⅝c; 250 tcs do at 7½c; 250 tcs do at $7.43¾; 750 tcs do, seller February (last evening), at $8.12½; 1,250 tcs do at $8.00; 1,000 tcs do at $7.90; 100,000 lbs green shoulders at 4½c; 100,000 lbs do, seller February, at 5c; 200 boxes Cumberlands at 6⅛c; 150 boxes do (35 lbs) at 7c; 250 boxes short ribs at 6⅞c; 40,000 lbs green hams (14 lbs) at 8c; 5,000 pcs do (15 lbs) at 7⅝c; 80,000 lbs do (16 lbs) at 7¾c; 80,000 lbs do at 7⅝c; 20,000 pcs do at 7½c; 100 brls city tallow at 6⅝c; 5,000 lbs bacon hams at 12¼c, canvassed and packed; 5,000 lbs bacon clear sides (light) at 8c.

The *Daily Commercial Bulletin* gives the following returns of the packing at the principal points, as compared with the same time last season as far as returned, and the aggregate packing of the season of 1872–'3:

	To date, 1873.	To date, 1872.	Aggregate, 1872–'3.
Chicago, Ill.	482,587	212,806	1,425,079
Cincinnati, O.	*210,000	145,000	626,305
Louisville, Ky.	103,300	112,174	302,246
St. Louis, Mo.	106,000	127,000	538,000
Milwaukee, Wis.	92,751	70,000	303,500
Indianapolis, Ind.	99,583	41,360	196,317
Peoria, Ill.	11,000	16,000	104,756
Kansas City, Mo.	*32,000	27,000	187,221
DesMoines, Iowa	10,000	8,000	58,507
Sabula, Iowa	10,000	....	28,600
Sioux City, Iowa	6,000	....	7,000
Lafayette, Ind.	9,000	....	25,000
Evansville, Ind.	7,518	3,220	17,906
Martinsville, Ind.	11,000	....	....
Omaha, Neb.	6,000	....	7,500
Cedar Rapids, Iowa	17,830	....	36,204
Delphi, Ind.	11,000	1,000	16,300
Detroit, Mich.	14,000	....	43,942
Muncie, Ind.	7,000	....	26,172
Columbus, Ind.	12,600	....	31,248
Nashville, Tenn.	2,000	....	20,000
Quincy, Ill.	12,000	....	51,983

*Estimated.

The *Daily Commercial Report* gives the following as the shipments of provisions from this point for the week ending Nov. 27, and for corresponding periods:

	Pork brls.	Lard tcs.	*Hams tcs.	Should's lbs.	†Middles, lbs.
W'k end'g Nov. 27, 1873	10,703	9,632	1,849	1,434,254	10,235,465
Same week 1872	29,574	3,921	1,061	234,000	1,128,100
Since Nov. 1, '73	35,063	29,158	4,656	3,479,182	22,285,021
Same time 1872	60,713	10,457	2,629	771,500	1,696,375

†Includes all cut meats except shoulders and S. P. hams.

*Green hams shipped during the week, 88,348 pcs, against 66,360 pcs the corresponding period last year; since Nov. 1, 1873, 187,031 pcs, against 89,706 pcs the same time 1872.

The total number of boxes of meats shipped during the week, 15,120, against 10,060 boxes the preceding week. Total pieces shipped during the week, including green hams, 133,701, against 94,664 pieces the preceding week.

Flour was quiet, though there was a little more doing than on Friday, and the volume of sales would have been larger but for the smallness of stocks, which leaves very few round lots on the market. Exporters were looking around, and generally bought at a little below the advanced figures quoted yesterday, as wheat was lower. Bran was slow. Sales were reported of 200 brls white winter extras on private terms; 20 brls spring extras (Archibald patent) at $12.00; 100 brls do (Minnesota) at $6.75; 100 brls do at $6.12½; 300 brls do at $6.00; 100 brls do low at $4.25; 1,200 brls do on private terms; 100 brls superfines at $4.25; 25 brls buckwheat (Jackman's) at $9.00; 150 brls do at $8.75; 30 brls do at $8.50. Total, 2,325 brls. The following were the closing prices:

Fair to good white winters	$ 6.50	@ 7.50
Choice do	8.00	@ 9.00
Red winters	5.75	@ 7.00
Choice to fancy spring extras	6.00	@ 6.50
Medium to good do	5.00	@ 5.75
Good to choice Minnesota	6.00	@ 7.25
Patent do	8.00	@12.00
Fair to choice spring, superfine	3.25	@ 4.00
Common do	2.50	@ 3.00
Rye flour	4.25	@ 4.50
Buckwheat do	8.25	@ 9.25
Bran	12.00	@12.50

Wheat was quiet, as compared with yesterday, and averaged nearly 3c lower on options, with a decline of about 1c per bu on cash lots. The latter were relatively steady, being in good demand for shipment, and for use by local millers, the needs of buyers being fully equal to the increased receipts, so that the decline was little more than that noted in the gold premium. Options fell off, principally because the bulk of the December shorts were filled in, or settled yesterday, and the inquiry to-day was chiefly for investment, which was lighter than usual owing to the brighter prospects of an honorable peace with Spain. The possibility of a war on Cuban account has not materially stimulated the market, and, hence, the news of to-day made little difference. The larger receipts promise a more liberal supply in the winter, and this tended to reduce the anxiety to buy to hold. Operators are not inclined, however, to expect a large accumulation of wheat here before spring, as they think that the demand for rail shipment will be not far from equal to the supply, especially if weights were guaranteed by the companies transporting the grain Eastward. Seller December opened at $1.08¼, declined to $1.07½, rose to $1.08⅝, and receded to $1.08⅛, closing at $1.07¾. Seller January sold at $1.08¾@1.10½, closing at $1.09¼. Seller February was quiet at about 3c above January. Cash No. 2 spring sold at $1.07⅝@1.08, closing at the inside, with Northwestern receipts at ¼@½c premium. No. 1 spring was little wanted, closing dull at $1.08½ for straight or Northwestern. No. 3 spring closed at $1.04, and rejected do at 98c. Cash sales were reported of 800 bu No. 1 spring at $1.10½; 400 bu do at $1.08½; 800 bu do at $1.08; 1,600 bu No. 1 Northwestern at $1.09½; 2,800 bu do $1.09; 400 bu do at $1.08½; 5,000 bu No. 2 spring at $1.08; 1,600 bu do at $1.07⅞; 39,600 bu do at $1.07¾; 6,400 bu do at $1.07⅝; 14,800 bu do at $1.07½; 5,600 bu No. 2 Northwestern at $1.08; 2,800 bu do at $1.07½; 2,400 bu do at $1.07¼; 2,000 bu No. 3 spring at $1.04½; 5,200 bu do at $1.04½; 8,400 bu do at $1.04; 4,800 bu rejected at 98c. Total, 105,400 bu.

Corn was moderately active, in options, but averaged 1c lower than on Friday, with a rather better shipping demand at the decline. The causes at work to depress the market were much the same as those noted in the case of wheat, but they did not make the market weak after prices had been established during the first half-hour of the gathering. The unexpected shortage of yesterday, due to the failures noted in our issue of this morning, had all been filled, and the great mass of operators had little to do but to wait patiently for settlement on Monday. The receipts continued light, and it really seems as if present prices are not sufficient to tempt large quantities out of the hands of country holders. Seller December opened at 46c, declined to 44½c, rose to 46c, and closed at 45½c. Seller January sold at 45½@46½c, closing at 46c. Regular No. 2 was dull at 44½@45c, and fresh receipts of do at 45@45½c, both closing nominally higher, as after 3 o'clock regular was the same as seller December. Rejected was irregular. Cash sales were reported of 1,600 bu high mixed at 45½c; 15,600 bu No. 2 (strictly fresh) at 45½c; 16,000 bu do at 45c; 7,000 bu do at 44½c; 1,200 bu rejected at 44c; 400 bu do at 43c. Total, 41,800 bu.

Oats were less active and 1¼c lower, in sympathy with wheat and corn, and for the independent reason that the receipts were larger, while the shipments were quite small. New York was quoted firm, but our stocks are on the increase, with a prospect of plenty here before long. Seller December, or cash No. 2, opened at 34c and declined to 33½c, closing at 34⅛c. Seller January sold at 34@34½c. Cash sales were reported of 4,800 bu No. 2 at 34c; 1,200 bu do at 33⅝c; 2,400 bu do at 33⅝c; 4,800 bu do at 33½c; 600 bu rejected at 32½c; 600 bu No. 2 white at 33½c; 600 bu white by sample at 38c; 1,800 bu do at 37c; 3,600 bu mixed do at 35c, all free on cars. Total, 20,400 bu.

Rye was more active at the same range as yesterday, and closed about ½c lower, in consequence of the general weakness outside, especially in corn. Cash sales were reported of 800 bu No. 2 at 71c; 2,400 bu do at 70c; 1,600 bu do at 69½c; and 1,200 bu do at 69. Total, 6,000 bu. The market closed at 69½@70c.

Barley was in good demand, and only light supply, which caused an advance of 1c per bu on No. 2 and 3c on No. 3, with a smaller aggregate of business than on Friday. No. 2 sold at $1.36@1.38 cash, and $1.38 seller December, both closing firm. No. 3 sold at 97c@$1.02 for straight, the inside in the Rock Island, and at $1.00 seller December, closing firm at the latter figure. Cash sales were reported of 11,600 bu No. 2 at $1.38; 1,200 bu do at $1.36; 800 bu No. 3 (N. W.) at $1.07; 800 bu do at $1.02; 1,200 bu do at $1.01; 4,000 bu do at $1.00; 400 bu do at 99c; 3,600 bu do at 98c; 1,600 bu do at 97c; 400 bu rejected at 85½c; 1,200 bu do at 85c; 1,600 bu do at 83c; 400 bu do at 82c; 400 bu by sample at $1.25; 400 bu do at $1.15; 200 bu do at 85c, on track. Total, 29,800 bu.

EUROPEAN MARKETS.

The following is Beerbohm's dispatch to the Board of Trade in this city to-day:

Nov. 29—London—Cargoes off coast wheat firm, and corn upward tendency. Good cargoes American mixed corn off coast, 35s 6d@36s. Same for shipment during December and January, 34s@34s 6d. Liverpool—Wheat firm. Corn steady at 35s 6d.

LATEST.

In the afternoon wheat was in moderate request and easier, closing weak at $1.06⅝ seller December, and at $1.08⅛@1.09 seller January, the latter option closing at the inside. Corn was stronger, selling at 45⅛@45½c for December, and 45⅝@46½c seller January, both options closing at the outside. No transactions in other grain or provisions were reported.

CHICAGO LIVE-STOCK MARKET.

Review for the Week Ending Saturday, Nov. 29.

SATURDAY EVENING, Nov. 29.

The receipts of live stock during the week have been as follows:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Monday	1,556	36,892	229
Tuesday	2,623	45,673	243
Wednesday	1,238	41,199	1,944
Thursday	1,597	30,433	568
Friday	732	21,159	377
Saturday	550	30,000	400
Total	8,296	205,356	3,761
Last week	10,348	184,577	4,674
Week before last	7,940	123,054	4,178
Week ending Nov. 8	9,849	90,238	5,482
Total, 4 weeks	36,425	603,225	18,095
Same period in 1872	51,448	350,869	22,672
Increase	....	252,356	....
Decrease	15,023	....	4,577

Shipments were as follows:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Monday	507	5,793	....
Tuesday	1,090	5,767	....
Wednesday	470	11,124	....
Thursday	806	10,179	....
Friday	570	6,468	....
Total	3,443	39,331	....
Last week	4,413	38,818	827

CATTLE—In connection with this market a review of the past week develops no new features of sufficient prominence to require special comment. If the half-dozen or more preceding weeks had not been as thoroughly dull and generally unsatisfactory as it was possible to conceive of their being, we should hazard nothing in asserting that the market for the week just closed was "the worst of the season." The cause of the extreme depression in the cattle market is found in the continued excessive supply of all kinds of poultry and game, and the superabundance of cheap meats furnished by the packing-houses. When dressed chickens can be bought at 50c a pair, and turkeys at 8@12c per lb, as is now the case, retail butchers cannot reasonably expect consummers to buy their beef at the extortionate prices demanded, viz.: 16c for round, and 18@20c for sirloin and porter-house. Although the price of the live animal has, during the past six weeks or more, ruled lower than at any previous period since the breaking out of the war, there has been no reduction in retailers' prices, and, as a consequence, the consumption of beef has fallen off nearly 50 per cent. The average weekly receipts during the past month and a half have been only about 9,000 head, but this number largely exceeded all legitimate demands, and the market has languished. The extreme range of prices paid during the week was $1.25@5.50, with only a single transaction at the outside figure. With rare exceptions, there were no transfers at over $5.00, while the bulk of the business was accomplished at the low range of $2.50@4.50. Eastern buyers, of whom there was an unusually small attendance, operated with more than ordinary caution. The aggregate of their purchases reaches barely 4,000, most of which were taken at $3.50@3.75 for Texas and Cherokee cattle, and at $3.75@4.75 for common to prime natives. The trading in stock cattle was of a limited character, the offerings being few and the demand small. Prices must be quoted unchanged, ranging from $2.25@2.50 for common, to $2.75@3.00 for prime droves. Local butchers supplied their wants at $1.25@2.25 for bulls, scrawny cows, stags, &c.; at $2.50@3.25 for Texas and Cherokee cattle, and at $2.50@3.75 for common to choice cows and poor to fair steers. Veal calves still meet with some demand at $2.50@5.00 for poor to best.

To-day but a small amount of trading was done, and the market closes—as it has ruled throughout the week—dull and depressed.

QUOTATIONS.

Extra Beeves—Graded steers, averaging 1,400 lbs and upward	$5.40@5.50
Choice Beeves—Fine, fat, well formed 3 year to 5 year old steers, averaging 1,300 to 1,450 lbs	4.75@5.00
Good Beeves—Well-fattened, finely formed steers, averaging 1,200 to 1,350 lbs	4.35@4.60
Medium Grades—Steers in fair flesh, averaging 1,130 to 1,250 lbs	3.75@4.00
Butchers' Stock—Common to fair steers, and good to extra cows, for city slaughter, averaging 850 to 1,100 lbs	3.00@4.00
Stock Cattle—Common cattle, in decent flesh, averaging 700 to 1,050 lbs	2.25@3.50
Inferior—Light and thin cows, heifers, stags, bulls, and scalawag steers	1.50@2.25
Cattle—Texas, choice corn-fed	4.00@4.50
Cattle—Texas, summered North	2.75@3.25
Cattle—Texas, through droves	1.60@2.50

HOGS—Since our last weekly review, 205,356 hogs have arrived at the Union Stock-Yards; against 184,577 last week, 123,054 week before last, and 136,168 for the corresponding week last year. During the four weeks ending to-day the receipts have been 603,225, or 252,356 more than for the same period last year. The arrivals from Jan. 1 to date aggregate 3,655,000—an increase of 863,000 as compared with 1872, and 1,722,000 as compared with 1871. Previous to last week the largest number received in any one week was 156,400,—for the week ending Jan. 18, 1873. The week just closed was remarkable, as having witnessed the largest receipts of any one day, as well as the largest weekly receipts ever known in the history of this, or any other market.

Trade opened briskly on Monday, and has continued uninterruptedly active to the close. Prices in the meantime have ruled unqualifiedly firm, and materially higher than last week, closing quotations showing an advance of fully 25@30c over the highest point reached during the previous week. The fact that our market has successfully withstood the pressure of the unprecedentedly heavy receipts of the past fortnight, of course, is due to the urgent character of the demand for, and the consequent rapid appreciation in the value of, the product. A significant feature of the market was the presence here, during the first half of the week, of Cincinnati, Milwaukee, and Detroit packers, the supply at those points falling short of the demand. The sharp upward movement of prices toward the close of the week, however, compelled their withdrawal, and the total of their purchases did not much exceed 5,000 head. As a result of the relatively high prices now prevalent, it is expected that next week's receipts will also be heavy, and many are apprehensive of a "tumble" in prices, but, as our packers are not carrying any large amount of the product, and as that market does not as yet show signs of weakening, any very pronounced decline in the price of the live animal cannot reasonably be expected.

To-day trading was active, and, notwithstanding the receipts footed up some 30,000, a firm feeling obtained, and the advance established yesterday was tolerably well sustained. Sales were reported at $4.05@4.35—principally at $4.20@4.30. Not all the offerings were disposed of, but the market closes comparatively steady at the subjoined quotations.

The closing prices of this week, compared with those current on the corresponding date last year, are as follows:

	1873.	1872.
Extra	$4.30@4.35	$4.15@4.20
Good to choice	4.20@4.25	4.05@4.10
Common to medium	4.00@4.15	3.90@4.00

Below are the principal forenoon's sales. Late sales showed a slight decline from opening rates:

HOG SALES.

No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.
60	205	$4.25	42	263	$4.30	46	424	$4.30
62	242	4.20	47	324	4.25	48	349	4.25
106	306	4.25	110	311	4.25	62	201	4.30
51	321	4.25	44	370	4.30	54	300	4.20
131	381	4.30	37	324	4.30	46	332	4.25
95	336	4.30	88	300	4.30	120	212	4.35
52	283	4.10	108	264	4.25	52	250	4.25
308	281	4.25	72	174	4.30	48	342	4.25
49	330	4.35	46	323	4.30	56	339	4.25
146	352	4.30	53	270	4.20	44	362	4.25
90	274	4.25	38	312	4.30	62	290	4.35
50	276	4.30	39	400	4.30	43	400	4.30
60	195	4.25	60	200	4.25	106	326	4.30
244	296	4.20	40	190	4.30	51	353	4.25
52	253	4.20	71	202	4.25	53	289	4.20
45	368	4.25	151	290	4.20	49	210	4.30
48	329	4.25	110	289	4.25	43	323	4.20
49	321	4.35	47	335	4.25	64	256	4.12½
63	210	4.25	42	354	4.35	42	327	4.30
55	260	4.25	55	298	4.20	59	205	4.30

SHEEP—This market continues very quiet, with but slight variation in prices. Shippers have done nothing during the past week, but the wants of Chicago butchers proved about equal to the supply (only 3,761 head were received) and prices were sustained at $2.75@3.00 for poor to common; at $3.10@3.25 for medium, and at $3.50@4.00 for good to strictly choice. Few sold above $3.62½, and not many below $3.00. The market closed steady at the above range, with about all sold.

DRY GOODS.

LADIES! READ THIS!

THE POPULAR

NEW YORK STORE

Has just opened 500 Cases NEW GOODS, bought since the panic, and sold 30 per cent less than any house on the South Side or West Side. We have no rent to pay, expenses light. All our goods bought and sold for cash. Ladies who care to save their money will do well to compare our prices, for we guarantee a saving of at least one-third in buying goods at the New York Store,

284 & 286

WEST MADISON-ST.

STOVES.

THE ILLUMINATOR!

King of Base Burners.

15 per cent off list for cash this week.

MAGEE STOVES!

Heating and Cooking, at low prices. Take advantage of the times.

TILLOTSON BROS. & CO.,

272 & 274 STATE-ST.

EMPIRE AND EXCELLO

LEAVENWORTH'S, 102 Randolph-st.

JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, &c.

FOR ONE MONTH!

Beginning Dec. 1, our Prices on Fine Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silver, and Silver Plate, will be MUCH LOWER than the same quality of goods can be purchased for anywhere else in Chicago.

R. J. MORSE & CO.,

LAKE AND CLARK-STS.

LINENS, &c.

THE OPPORTUNITY

Is still open to buy

Linens & Housekeeping Goods

At about HALF THEIR VALUE, as we are positively closing out this department, and shall not replenish the stock.

HOTCHKIN, PALMER & CO.,

137 & 139 State-st.

DISSOLUTION NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of Holtzman, Ferrell & Co., composed of Louis J. Holtzman and John J. Ferrell, is dissolved by mutual consent, to date from Oct. 18, 1873. The undersigned, Louis J. Holtzman, is alone authorized to collect the debts and settle the business of the firm.

LOUIS J. HOLTZMAN,
JOHN J. FERRELL.

DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of A. Knudson & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Andrew Knudson having sold his entire interest in the above firm to Charles Engbretsen, who assumes all liabilities of the late firm, and will collect all outstanding accounts.

ANDREW KNUDSON,
CHARLES ENGBRETSEN.
Chicago, Nov. 29, 1873.

DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing between Charles W. Varney and the undersigned, under the firm name of C. M. Gilbert & Co., is hereby dissolved. The undersigned is alone authorized to sign in liquidation.

C. M. GILBERT.
Chicago, Nov. 29, 1873.

MEDICAL.

Catarrh,

CONSUMPTION, DEAFNESS, ETC. Before your case becomes hopelessly incurable, apply to Dr. S. W. INGRAHAM, 187 South Clark-st., and be cured. Advice free. Sunday hours: 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

WANTED.

WANTED.

A situation by the author of the Shippers' Directory. First-class hand—not afraid of work. Inquire of S. C. GRIGGS & CO., 25 Wabash-av.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Description of the New Second Presbyterian Church Edifice.

History of the Society Since the Year 1842.

Sketch of the Life of the Rev. R. W. Patterson, D. D.

The Religious Press on "Boss" Tweed, Cuba, and Other Topics.

More Sunday-School Work—Notes of General Interest.

Programme of Services in the Churches To-Day.

In the externals which mark the religious progress of a city like Chicago, this Sabbath day will be significant in the history, from the fact that the Second Presbyterian Church Society, one of the oldest, wealthiest, largest, and most influential in the city, occupies for the first time their new building on Michigan avenue. The dedication is set for a future occasion, but the house will be thrown open to-day, and religious services held at the regular hours. The Second Presbyterian Church was organized in 1842, and consisted, as has been facetiously remarked, of a "colony of twenty-six souls." The first house of worship was a small, unpretentious wooden building on Randolph street, near where the Sherman House now stands. In this humble sanctuary the Society met regularly, and enjoyed the means of grace administered by the Rev. Dr. R. W. Patterson for a period of nine years. The "young preacher" had appeared on the stage of action as early as 1840, and had given the village a "taste of his quality;" but it was not until 1842 that he was called to the charge of the new church. During these nine years the church membership and congregation gradually increased, carrying into the fold many of the most influential citizens. In 1849 it was evident that a new building must be erected. Accordingly the appropriate committees were appointed and the work commenced. The public—we were about to say the world—know the result. The "Spotted Church" was erected. The work began in 1848, and the new building was dedicated in 1851. It was a magnificent structure, on the corner of Wabash avenue and Washington street, 80x130 feet, with a tower 164 feet high, capable of seating 1,300 persons, all completed at an expense (including the organ, the great bell, and the lot) of only $42,000. The same work done over to-day, including the purchase of the same lot, would run up into the hundreds of thousands,—not far from a quarter of a million of dollars! In this building the Society worshiped until the great fire. It is a remarkable fact that this church disposed of this property just before this great and disastrous event, and had secured new quarters in the Olivet Presbyterian Church, on the corner of Wabash avenue and Fourteenth street, which they occupied for the first time the day of the fire. It should be noted that about this time the Olivet and the Second Churches were united under the pastorate of the Rev. Dr. Patterson. The united church continued to worship in the Olivet building until the chapel of the present edifice was completed, which was about a year. Such is the brief history of this organization since 1842. All along its pathway it has ranked as the leading church of Chicago. Its membership has been among the largest, its congregation the wealthiest, and its buildings, in their day, the finest, and last, but not least, its pastor, all the while the same good and great man that he is, who stands among the ablest divines of the whole country, and whose reputation has gone out over the wide world. The new building, which will be occupied as a house of worship for the first time to-day, is, without doubt, the most stately and elegant church edifice in the city. Especially is this true of the interior arrangements and finishings. The high ceilings, the triple lines of windows, the arcades, the tasty frescoings, the immense organ, the galleries, pillars, arches, broad aisles, and sittings, all planned and executed by one mind, make it perhaps the finest church edifice in the Great West.

DESCRIPTION OF THE BUILDING.

The edifice, now that the labor of the architect and artisan have been brought to a conclusion, presents a picture that all who love the beautiful will readily admire and find interesting. Its monumental proportions, picturesque outlines, and well-studied details lifts it from the common rank of church edifices, and gives it a place in the history of Chicago architecture and rebuilding that no other building possesses in so eminent a degree. The nave and side aisles are well expressed on the exterior by the centre gable tower and side gable. The tower is 21 feet square, the centre gable between the buttresses 40 feet, and the side gables 16 feet. The principal entrance is directly in the centre. The door has recessed columns and rich foliated caps, the deeply molded arches, with its beautifully carved ornament is enclosed with a high pitched gable, having a foliated terminal. On either side are sturdy buttresses and pinnacles. Gablets inclose the windows on each side of the door; at the foot of each gablet is an exquisitely carved gargoyle, making a very pretty piece of architectural conceit.

Above the door is an arcade of windows, the sills resting on a projecting molded string course.

Above the arcade is a beautiful circular window twenty feet in diameter, filled with lovely tracery. Around the window are carved in stone the emblems of the four Evangelists, which are very beautifully executed, and are probably the only ones in the West.

The centre gable is filled above the string course with a traceried window. The apex of the gable is more than 100 feet from the sidewalk.

The tower has massive buttresses projecting on every face, and with their many weatherings and offsets look as sturdy as the hills. It is intended next year to complete the tower and spire, which will be 210 feet from the sidewalk.

The side gable has a pretty coupled window and small circular windows over. It is flanked by pinnacled buttresses.

On Twentieth street, the bays between the buttresses are filled, underneath the gallery, with tripled windows. Above are large, handsome, traceried windows. At the west end of the facade, projecting out from the line of the side aisle 12 feet, is the lecture-room, which has a frontage of 52 feet. The whole length of the Twentieth street front is 158 feet. The gable of the lecture-room is flanked on both sides with pinnacled buttresses. The entrance is in the centre of the gable; on either side are couplet windows. Above is an arcade of windows, and in the gable is a traceried circular window. The upper part of the gable is filled with a diafore ornament. The clear story of the church is an arcade of traceried windows, with buttresses between.

The tout ensemble of the building is exceedingly imposing, and made sparkling and attractive by the different colors of the stone. The architects have treated successfully the nature of the prairie stone, and not spoilt it by cutting it to a level face. The blending of the dark limestone with the lighter color of the sandstone bands, weatherings, and arches is particularly harmonious and well chosen.

The interior of the church is equally imposing. The auditorium between the nearest walls is 85 feet long by 70 feet wide; the nave is 45 feet wide and the side aisles 12.5 wide. The centre vestibule is 33x14, and the tower vestibule 15 feet square, and the north one 17x16 feet. In each of the side vestibules are staircases leading to the galleries.

At the west end of the church is the pulpit platform. Above and behind the platform is the singers' gallery; on each side and above the singers is the organ,—a very commanding piece of architecture, and as original as it is beautiful. It is divided into three parts,—the two sides and the centre. The centre is raised above the singers' gallery about twelve feet; the organist sits right with the singers. The galleries are divided into family pews seven feet square, and has a beautifully pierced parapet in front between the nave columns. The nave arches, triforium, and cleve story and roof-trusses rest on iron columns, the capitals being beautifully foliated. The ceiling is seventy feet from the floor, and is arched, part of the timber-work showing. The trusses rest on small columns with foliated caps and molded bases, and in their turn are carried by beautifully foliated corbels. The trusses are filled with rich traceries.

The lecture-room building is arranged as follows: On the right of the entrance vestibule is the ladies' reception-room, 28 feet by 24; directly in front as you enter is the door into the lecture-room, 58 feet by 38 feet, and north of the lecture-room is a Bible class room 20 feet by 27. On the second floor is the Sabbath-school room, pastor's study, library-room, infant's class room, with all necessary accommodations. The basement is devoted entirely to heating the building; ventilation has been secured by having ducts underneath the church floor, and connecting it with the ventilating shaft, which is heated by a coil of pipe.

The whole of the church and lecture-room building is finely decorated. The walls have a good, warm tint, enriched above the wainscot, at the springing of the windows, and round the arches of windows and doors, with bands of high colors. The moldings of the several cornices are brought out in fine relief by judicious deep-toned tints. The woodwork is painted a buff, the coves and chambers being painted red. The nave-caps are picked out with buff, brown, and red. Gold has been used on the higher parts of the foliage.

At the springing of the roof arches, and on a line with caps of the columns, is a beautiful band of decoration, the gilding on the caps and bases standing out in brilliant relief. The fine arcade of cleve story windows is a wonderfully attractive part of the interior. The rich flood of light which streams through them, and illuminates the warmer tints of the triforium, and the beautifully cool color of the cobalt ceiling, with its ultramarine borders and edgings of white and buff, make a charming scene, on which the eye gazes without fatigue and reproach.

Below, the extremely well chosen design and colors of the carpets, the cushions to the seats, and the seats themselves, bespeak the thoughtfulness and good taste which is evinced in the most minute detail. It can be fairly said that everything which enters into the composition of the noble structure has an intrinsic value which will repay the trouble of investigating, and leaves nothing for good taste and knowledge to desire.

In the time to come, when Chicago will be surrounded with buildings on which knowledge and good taste will prevail, the Second Presbyterian Church will always be pointed to as a landmark of the progress of the knowledge of ecclesiastical architecture and will be an enduring monument to the good taste and discrimination of the Building Committee, and the ability of the superintending architect, John Addison. The cost of the building is about $175,000. The Building Committee consist of Messrs. George Armour (Chairman), Gould, Clark, Carter, Kellogg, and Bouton.

THE REV. DR. R. W. PATTERSON.

It is proper, at this point, to say a word respecting the worthy pastor of the church. The Rev. R. W. Patterson, D. D., was born in East Tennessee, A. D. 1814. He is, therefore, in his 60th year. At the age of 7 years the "Prairie State" became his home and on its broad plains he spent his boyhood. What has been the effect of the far-reaching views, everywhere presented in the State of Illinois, of mingling with a purely "Western people" all through his early life, no one can tell, but it is an observable fact that Dr. Patterson is every whit a Western man, and the product of Illinois. His opportunities for education were necessarily limited, and it is not surprising to find him mastering his early lessons without even a teacher. At the age of 18 we find him in the preparatory department of the College at Jacksonville, where he graduated in 1837. After spending a year as tutor in this institution, we next find him at the Lane Presbyterian Theological Seminary in Cincinnati preparing for the ministry, and completing his studies there in 1840, at which time his connection with Chicago virtually began. In 1850 the highest compliment, perhaps, the church could pay him, was given by inviting the Doctor to succeed the celebrated Dr. Beecher in the Chair of Theology in Lane Seminary, a position which he was, even then, eminently qualified to fill, and in which, no doubt, he would have distinguished himself, but which he refused. Soon after this, from Hamilton College, he received the title of D.D., and is in 1869 chosen Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States of America. In respect to his characteristics and abilities as a minister it has been said that he "belongs to the new school of preachers." He is not much addicted to ideality, and has an old-fashioned habit of calling everything by its right name. His style is a good Saxon-English, plain, simple, straightforward, hitting always the mark he aims at. He adopted this style at the beginning of his career, and has stuck to it ever since. He has never ascended to the florid or Romanesque, but has been content that his church should exhibit that in an architecture of stone, while he preserves the Saxon in an architecture of words. He holds the hard Presbyterian doctrine and proclaims it boldly. It is, as he believes, the Word of God to the salvation of souls, and he, as God's minister, must preach it plainly and in all singleness of purpose. This he has done now for more than thirty years. Recently he has been elected to the chair of Christian Apologetics in the Presbyterian Theological Seminary of this city, and will enter upon the duties of that new field in January next, at which time his resignation as pastor of the church will take effect. No man has done more for the Presbyterian Church in the West than Dr. Patterson. No man is better acquainted with the growth and history of that Church in the West, and it is not too much to say, that no man is more entitled to and qualified for this new position in the school of the prophets, located in the midst of a country and city with which he has grown up, and whose religious faith he has been so influential in molding. It has been appropriately said only last Monday evening, at the meeting to receive his resignation, by one who has known him long and well,—ex-Gov. Bross,—"I have seen him in the privacy of the most intimate friendship; I have been with him under the shadow of St. Peter's in Rome, and elsewhere in Europe and in this country, and on the broad Atlantic; and it is proper that I say here and now, in parting with him as pastor, though he needs no such words from me, that I never knew him to do a single act or say one word that was not in strict accordance with the truest type of a gentleman, or derogatory in the least to my highest ideal of a minister of our holy religion. This testimony, which comes from the deepest recesses of my heart, must, I think, be that of every man, woman, and child who hears me."

Among the leading members of this congregation were, and are now, the Hon. Wm. M. Brown, Judge Mark Skinner, Judge Porter, Mayor Medill, Senator Trumbull, the Hon. Norman B. Judd, the Hon. John Wentworth, ex-Gov. Bross, the Hon. C. B. Farwell, Prof. Edmond Andrews, the Hon. B. W. Raymond, the Hon. J. H. Dunham, Judge H. F. Mather, John C. Williams, T. B. Carter, Z. Grover, H. N. Gould, John McGinnis, Wm. Blair, Peter Page, I. H. Burch, Judge Van H. Higgins, Dr. B. N. Isham, the Hon. E. Isham, George W. Snow, Dr. M. O. Heydock, E. H. Haddock, Luther Haven, and many others.

"INDIVIDUAL LIBERTY" VS. TEMPERANCE.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: The pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church of this city, the Rev. A. E. Kittredge, in the course of an article in the *Interior* of Nov. 13, on "The Late Election," remarks as follows on the Temperance question:

The second truth for which Christian men and women must labor is the speedy removal of the curse of intemperance. In this struggle the law can go only so far as to preserve the peace and order of the city, *and those who demand that the law shall prohibit men from drinking, make a great mistake, and interfere with individual liberty.* Legislation has a right to close saloons on the Sabbath-day, as on election days, not because it is a holy day, but because one day of rest is necessary to the health of the city, and this business should cease with all others. Legislation may and should protect the drunkard from the grasp of the saloon-keeper, who gladly will make him a beast for the sake of the gains to his own purse. Legislation should protect the family of the drunkard from abuse and violence, and should hold the saloon-keeper responsible for all damages to the family resulting from his business. But legislation cannot change drunkards into temperance men, nor create moral revolutions. To this glorious work the Christian Church must be more unselfishly consecrated.

The italicised clause contains the noxious doctrine that has done much to embarrass and impede the progress of the temperance cause; and I may also add, to encourage habits of dissipation and inebriacy. In the dread presence of a great and growing evil, an evil that has attained such alarming proportions that it not only hinders and obstructs the work of the Church, but threatens to engulf this nation in bankruptcy and ruin, it is lamentable to hear a note like the above sounded by a sentinel upon the watch-tower of Zion. On this temperance question, Mr. Kittredge is radically wrong. His warning not to interfere with "individual liberty" compels the conclusion that he has become indoctrinated with the sickly ideas of the Princeton dominies upon this subject.

We must not advocate and work for the enactment of prohibitory laws, because, forsooth, they will work an "interference with individual liberty." "Individual liberty" to do what? To drink? Now, Mr. Kittredge is undoubtedly of the opinion that drunkenness is a sin—a crime. Of course he is, for such is the unquestionable teaching of the word of God. If drunkenness is a sin, is not that a sin which exposes men to commit sin? Statistics demonstrate ignorance to be a fruitful source of crime. Is not that a crime which exposes men to that condition of mind? And, further, it has been laid down as an axiom in sociology that "whatever induces men to commit crime is a cause of crime." Does not drinking induce drunkenness? Does it do it all at once? Does a man become a drunkard in a day, a week, or a month? The experience of not one drunkard in a thousand says so. Facts show that the progress towards drunkenness is gradual, and often imperceptible to the drinker himself. The ranks of the drunkards are daily recruited from those of the moderate drinkers. The author of "Bacchus Dethroned" says on page 16: "It has been computed that one-thirteenth of all moderate drinkers eventually *die* drunkards. How many of them, think you, *become* drunkards? The moderate drinker, as he sips his ruby wine, or foaming ale, thinks not how dangerous and fascinating is the enemy he is introducing within the citadel of life. He now boasts of his firmness of purpose and strength of resolve, and fancies that he is perfect master of the situation; that he can take a glass or leave it, as his pleasure, and even pities those weak, silly fellows who can't restrain their appetites, but are continually plunging into excess. But will he *always* be able to stand thus firm? Alas! experience warrants us in declaring that a great many drinkers will not be able to do so. . . . When a moderate drinker informs me that there is no fear of *his* becoming a drunkard, the reply is, that, in such case, it must be owing to the preventive operation of some powerful ruling passion, such as avarice, or to the absence of some physical and social qualities necessary to make him a drunkard. . . Such persons do not readily become drunkards, but they are capable of becoming that which is quite as disgusting, though, perhaps, not quite so dangerous; they can become *soakers*." Does Mr. Kittredge mean to teach us that it is not immoral and sinful to drink moderately? If so, how are you to determine the moderateness or immoderateness of one man's drinking? Simply by the fact of drunkenness? Well, but a quantity of liquor that will intoxicate one man, will exercise no perceptible effect upon his neighbor. Is the latter to be regarded as a moral man, and the former as an immoral man? If so, by what code of morals?

If a man has the "individual liberty" to drink, has not another the "individual liberty" to sell him a drink? And then, has not the latter the "individual liberty" to sell liquor to whomsoever he pleases? But Mr. Kittredge may say, the man ought not to get drunk. True; but how are you going to prevent it as long as the liquor is accessible? As long as there is the supply, there will be a demand. But Mr. Kittredge tells us we must labor for "the speedy removal of the curse of intemperance." If his "individual liberty" doctrine leads to the consequences I have indicated, and that doctrine is to control us in this cause, how long does he calculate it will take to effect the "removal of the curse of intemperance?"

But, further on in the above extract, Mr. Kittridge says "Legislation may and should protect the drunkard from the grasp of the saloon-keeper," and that "legislation should protect the family of the drunkard from abuse and violence, &c." The social science which teaches that men should labor with effects, and not with causes, is fundamentally unsound. What good would such teaching do in cholera times? Is it wise and prudent at such times to let the causes of the epidemic alone and, bestow all our care and attention upon effects? The mercenary "grasp of the saloon-keeper" and the "abuse and violence the family of the drunkard" receive are only effects; the great producing cause lies behind. Here is a colossal upas tree, surcharged with poisonous secretions and surrounded by a deleterious and deadly atmosphere. One after another fall victims to the deadly effluvia. Would the crying need of the hour be appreciated by simply endeavoring to disinfect the pestilent atmosphere? or by efforts to offset its pestiferous exhalations? Would not the tree remain in all the plenitude of its pestilential and destructive power? Why then fritter away time upon effects, when we not only allow to stand unmolested, but water and culture, as it were, their great, producing cause? In fine, why not tear the tree up by the roots? It is useless and farcical to talk about regulating the rum traffic. Such a course is simple trifling with this giant curse. If it is no "interference with individual liberty" to prohibit the sale of liquor on Sunday and election days, we certainly will not trample upon that precious boon (?) by prohibiting the sale on every day of the week and at all times. In one word, the only method by which "the speedy removal of the curse of intemperance" can be effected is by complete and total prohibition of the manufacture and the sale. Until this goal is reached, this land will be cursed with intemperance. WILLIAM R. HENDERSON.

ANOTHER SUNDAY-SCHOOL MEETING.

The State of Illinois is the "Banner State" in the Sunday-school work of this country. It is not surprising, therefore, that another meeting for enlarging the sphere of labor in this department was held in the Methodist Block yesterday morning. Prof. Bliss occupied the chair. Preliminary remarks were made by B. F. Jacobs and others, when it was carried by a motion that the Cook County Sunday-School Convention be held in this city on Dec. 16 and 17. A Committee of Arrangements was appointed consisting of one member from each denomination. They are as follows: T. W. Harvey, Methodist; B. F. Jacobs, Baptist; J. Fairbanks, Congregational; Robert Gifford, Friends; the Rev. C. L. Thompson, Presbyterian; George C. Christian, Christian; the Rev. Dr. Cheney, Episcopal; the Rev. U. D. Gulick, American Reformed Presbyterian; and Mr. Wallace, of the United Presbyterian Church. The Committee will arrange the programme of exercises and procure the speakers. The same Committee was empowered to add to their members and appoint sub-committees, if it should be necessary. A committee of entertainment was appointed, consisting of one person from each Sunday-school in the city, after which the meeting adjourned until next Saturday.

THE NEW ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

The Sunday-school room connected with the new St. Paul's Church, on Michigan avenue, near Eighteenth street, is completed, and will be used as a place of worship by the Rev. Dr. Ryder and his society until the grand structure now being erected at the expense of over $100,000 is finished. It is a spacious and very convenient room, located in the basement, at the east end of the building. The dimensions are 88x52 feet, with octagonal ends. On the west side of the room, entered by large double doors, are the Bible class and infant class rooms, each 25x26 feet. On the east side are the extensive ladies' parlor and the library. The magnificent doors opening into these rooms are paneled with plate glass bearing the imprint, "Ladies Parlor," "Bible Class," "Infant Class," and "Sunday-School Room." The walls of all are finished in plain white, the intention being to fresco them after while. The wainscoting is in panels in buff color. The windows are of the Gothic style, in stained glass. The seating is with chairs, and the heating by means of a furnace. Altogether, it is quite perfect in its arrangements, and furnishes a splendid prelude to what is coming when the great edifice is completed. Since the fire, the society has been worshiping in the Synagogue, on the corner of Peck court and Wabash avenue, until within the last two months, when services were held in Aiken's Theatre. The Sunday-school room will be a very pleasant place for worship, and regular services will be held in it hereafter at the usual hours.

WHAT THEOLOGICAL STUDENTS MAY DO.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of Baptists from the churches of the city and vicinity was recently held in the First Baptist Church, at which the plan of employing theological students to engage in preaching and otherwise assisting in building up the Baptist cause in the city and its surrounding towns was fully discussed. It was stated at the meeting that a large number of places within thirty miles of Chicago are destitute of Baptist preaching, that could be readily supplied by the theological students in the Seminary. It was also held that there was no more important missionary field in the whole West than this one. Here was the field and here were the students. Why not bring them together? The field needed the laborers and the students needed the labor. They required support, and here was at least one channel in which it could be given. A letter had just been received from one present, written by the Rev. David Benedict, D. D., of Rhode Island, who was now 95 years of age, in which it was stated that "he recollected attending the Baptist Triennial Convention in Washington, when an exploring missionary reported that he thought the military station, Chicago, would be a suitable place for a missionary, as he thought there would some day be a Baptist church there!" The Rev. Drs. Everts, Northrup, Blackall, Bailey, the Revs. Mr. Gordon, T. W. Goodspeed, J. N. Hobart, and others addressed the meeting, all most heartily commending the plan. The following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, In addition to lay talent in our churches, and ministerial gifts in connection with our denominational press and societies, and faculties of instruction, there is among us a large and increasing class of ministerial students without any systematic employment; and

WHEREAS, Fields of spiritual husbandry are opened and ever-widening in the city and vicinity, where all these ministerial gifts might be employed with the greatest promise to themselves and the denomination; and

WHEREAS, Such employment, while supplementing their professional education, might also provide for their expenses while pursuing their studies, and at the same time, by pioneering the primary work of our churches, might greatly promote the prosperity of our denomination in Chicago and the Northwest; therefore,

Resolved, That we, members and representatives of Baptist churches of Chicago and vicinity, are profoundly convinced that we cannot do our duty to these students for the ministry, providentially located among us, nor be loyal to our denomination, without providing some plan for the systematic occupation of the destitute and important fields in our city and vicinity; that we hereby pledge ourselves personally to co-operate in this work, and seek to organize it in all our churches.

Resolved, That, pending the adoption of a constitution and rules of order, T. N. Hobart, H. Daniels, C. R. Blackall, C. N. Holden, A. Bellamy, A. N. Arnold, A. W. Kingsland, H. H. Haaff, F. G. Chapell, and T. R. Palmer, be a Provisional Committee, to make arrangements for employing our beneficiary students in the destitute fields in the city and vicinity, and committing the churches to their support in this work.

Resolved, That all our pastors of this city and vicinity be requested to commend the claims of this work to their congregations, and seek to organize a thorough and systematic co-operation in each church.

Resolved, That when this Convention adjourns, it adjourns to meet at the call of the Provisional Committee, to hear reports of progress of work, and adopt constitution and by-laws.

ANOTHER COURSE OF LECTURES.

We are called upon this week to announce another course of lectures, and, in doing so, repeat that lectures in churches, just now, are quite the style, and are productive of much good. There are always current topics, of a moral kind, around which the public mind is moving, that cannot fail to interest and instruct when elucidated through a series of lectures. The Rev. Dr. Thomas, of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, is preparing a series of discourses on the "Origin, the Nature, the Condition, and the Destiny of Mankind," the first of which will be given on next Sunday evening, Dec. 7. Dr. Thomas is not only an able divine, but also a liberal thinker and a profound searcher after the truth. His views on the above inquiries cannot be otherwise than interesting and instructive. The lectures will be delivered in the Methodist Block, corner of Clark and Washington streets.

THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

The good cheer of Thanksgiving pervades the city religious press for the week just closed. The editors are all apparently happy, and send out their best wishes to the wide world. Many reasons are given for thankfulness, among which is mentioned that the very world should be heart-broken in gratitude that God has saved it from its own self. The heart is bad, stubborn, egotistic, blind, and half of its activity is aimed against its own great Savior, and yet, in spite of the world's lunacy, it has been growing better.

The *Advance*, in its new dress, looks as neat as a pin. It naturally, under the circumstances, opens with a leader on "The Inspiration of Victory," and closes with a solid shot at William M. Tweed, in the following language:

Nothing has happened for a long while that has given honest men greater satisfaction than the conviction and sentence of Tweed. It has, in the first place, all the pleasure of a surprise. The public had cause to expect, with Tweed himself, that his money and his political influence would, in one way or another, shield him from punishment. He could have left the country, as Sweeny and Connolly did, and taken his plunder with him. A good many hoped he would—for they saw no chance of his getting any greater punishment. But he preferred to enjoy his "loot" at home, and could see no reason why he should go into voluntary exile. He may find some way yet to get out of the toils of justice. But the chances are altogether against him. And it will be a spectacle as wholesome as impressive, when the country sees this arch-robber exchanging the luxuries of his Fifth avenue mansion for a convict's fare on Blackwell's Island. There is a poetic justice, after all, in the seeming defect of the law that ranks his crime only as a misdemeanor, and so sets him to wheeling a barrow in the striped uniform and the company of the pickpockets, street-brawlers, and vagrants who are not thought worthy to go to Sing Sing. Such an ignominious punishment sets the meanness of the peculator in its right light. The conviction of Tweed, if this verdict holds, will greatly facilitate the conviction and punishment of his confederates, and it will do a world of good, as an exchange expresses it, in "deodorizing the moral atmosphere" of the whole country.

The *Standard* is glad to learn that the new City Jail on the North Side is a model of neatness, and argues a good moral effect, in consequence, upon the prisoners. The editor says he "can see that this initiatory may be to the prisoner almost a Sacrament." The "Excellency of Christian Consecration," the "Ritualism of Infant Sprinkling," and the "Trial by Jury" are the subjects editorially discussed. The editor does not enthusiastically indorse the jury system as the highway to justice, and offers as a substitute the following plan:

A substitute for our present unsatisfactory jury system might be a court, to consist of not more than three Judges, "learned in the law." These should hear the evidence and decide the cases. It would be done with much greater facility, and the chances in favor of arriving at an equitable conclusion would be greatly increased. Accustomed to weigh and apply evidence in connection with the law, they could not be swayed or moved out of a right course of action by the appeals of counsel; schooled in legal training, they would view the case dispassionately, and justice would be done more swiftly and more surely than through the intervention of twelve men, some of them ignorant generally, and especially of law and the rules of evidence; others corrupt, it may be, and still other persons who suffer their judgment to be warped and controlled by prejudice and preconceived opinions. A tribunal such as we have suggested might be found a great improvement upon our present system in all respects. It would be cheaper, more expeditious, and litigants would find their rights better taken care of in their adjudications than they can be by the verdicts of twelve men taken at random from all classes of society.

The *Advocate* takes issue with the Hon. Gerritt Smith on the question of "The Bible in the Public Schools." He believes Mr. Smith has overlooked the main point, and adds:

We object to the removal of the Bible from public schools on grounds unlike Mr. Smith's. If Shakspeare or Milton were constructively anti-Papal we should consent to their ostracism, and literary merit should not save the books. The Bible is the basis of all morality, and its legal and historic status relating to our Republic is such that the onus is on those who would eject it from our schools. We prefer to debate whether or not our common-school system shall continue rather than whether or not the Bible shall go out of the schools at the demand of those who expressly say in advance that they will not stay in the schools if even we consent to eject the Book. The demand is no more reasonable than the conceivable one, by a Jew, that we, in deference to him, shall cease to write "In the year of Our Lord," and date our letters "In the year of the world 5873." It may be true that, notwithstanding the presence of the Bible in school, it is read very little; but why not argue the abolition of the common school itself, because a mere minority of children attend!

After all, this is just where the question gravitates. Papists call for a division of the school funds, or a rebate of school taxes, and defense against the demand opens debate touching the school system. If, as Mr. Smith says, compromise betokens downfall, we propose to defend the system as conducted at State expense, with the modifications hinted above.

The *New Covenant* is determined that there shall be less misconception of Universalism among its readers, and so gives a long and interesting communication on this topic. The objective point, as claimed, is to call more attention to the character of God, His purposes and love; the government He has established over us; the demands of His laws; the value of the life we have; how largely our measure for good and ill is affected by what we love; to lead people to cherish bright and hopeful views of the divine economy, that they may have greater joys in prosperity and more abiding rest in adversity. The Cuban question is pronounced upon by the editor, who favors a peace policy. He says:

We are among those who believe that the time will come when the annexation of Cuba will be an accomplished fact, but not less should we deprecate the dire calamity of a war to further the manifest destiny of the Gem of the Antilles. We have had war enough for one generation. Let us do nothing—unless our honor demands it—to precipitate another. And those who are so busily at work fanning the flame of strife are not friendly to humanity or American or European civilization. And certainly we are acting against the interests of republicanism if we provoke hostility with Spain, struggling as she is to establish a Republic, until we see that the Cubans violated the law of nations in the capture of the Virginius, and that Spain sanctions the crime.

DR. R. W. PATTERSON.

A Chicago correspondent of the *Herald and Presbyter*, a Presbyterian paper published in Cincinnati, after noticing the fact of the Rev. Dr. Patterson's resignation as pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, compliments the Doctor as follows:

Thus it is apparent one of the longest and most successful pastorates in the West will presently close. Dr. Patterson has made the Second Church a power in our denomination. He is himself the Bishop of the Northwest, and our seminary is to be specially congratulated on such an accession of strength to its faculty.

THE REV. JESSE B. THOMAS.

A Brooklyn correspondent in the *Standard* says respecting the call of the Rev. Jesse B. Thomas to that place:

A draw upon Chicago is threatened in the action of the First and Pierpont Street Churches in inviting unanimously Jesse B. Thomas, D. D., to the pastorate. The remarkable unanimity of the vote and the enthusiasm which characterizes both churches in calling him, makes it seem like a voice of Providence. He is loved in Brooklyn as in Chicago, and as the work before these churches was suggested when he was a resident pastor here, the feeling is general that he is summoned not only to fill an important field, but to do a work which has been too long neglected.

NOTES.

The Rev. Dr. Andrus, President of the Indiana Asbury University, has been lecturing at the Garrett Biblical Institute.

A religious journal, in defining the duties of Thanksgiving Day, says: "Be thankful, send a turkey to the neighbor who is out of work, and take care not to eat too much."

Except the turkey and its glorious surroundings, Thanksgiving was a failure in the suburban Village of Lombard. The preacher, though announced, failed to come at the appointed time.

The Rev. J. M. Bushnell will be installed pastor of the Leavitt Street Congregational Church, Dec. 5, the Congregational ministers of the city officiating.

The Noon Sunday-School meeting, which occurs every Saturday in the Methodist Church Block, is largely attended and exceedingly interesting.

D. Montgomery will speak to the railroad men in the Railway Reading-Room, at the Michigan Southern & Rock Island Passenger Depot, to-day, at 4:30 p. m. Seats free, and all are invited.

One of the new things on Thanksgiving was the sending in of something less than a car-load of turkeys to the Congregational Theological Seminary by a suburban church, all of which was made the basis of a good time over there among the students.

SERVICES TO-DAY.

EPISCOPAL.

The Rev. Dr. Stocking will conduct the services in the Church of the Epiphany at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

—The Rev. Dr. Locke will officiate morning and evening in Grace Church.

—The Rev. Dr. Petrie will officiate at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. in the Church of Our Savior, corner of Belden and Lincoln avenues.

—The Rev. Edward Sullivan will preach in Trinity Church, corner of Indiana avenue and Twenty-second street, morning and evening; morning subject, "The World's Need of Christ."

—The first series under the auspices of the Chicago Church Guild will be held next Sunday evening in the lecture room of the Methodist Church Block.

—The Rev. Henry G. Perry will officiate as usual in All Saints' Church.

—The Rev. Mr. Magill formerly canon of the Cathedral, will officiate in Calvary Church morning and evening.

—The Rev. S. Russell Jones will officiate morning and evening in the Church of the Holy Communion, between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets.

—There will be full Cathedral services in the Cathedral, corner Washington and Peoria streets, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

—There will be services in St. John's Church, on Ashland avenue, near Madison street, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. In the evening, the Rev. Mr. Pigott, of Connecticut, will preach.

—The Rev. Dr. Warren will officiate, morning and evening, in St. Mark's Church on Cottage Grove avenue.

METHODIST.

The Rev. J. O. Peck will administer the sacrament in the morning and will preach in the evening in Centenary Church on Monroe street, near Morgan.

—The Rev. Dr. Dandy will preach, morning and evening, in the Ada Street Church.

—A friends' meeting will be held at 11 a. m. in the prayer-meeting room of the M. E. Church Block, corner of Clark and Washington streets.

—The Rev. W. H. Milburn, the celebrated blind preacher, will speak in Wabash Avenue Church, corner of Fourteenth street, at 10:30 a. m., and the Rev. J. L. S. McKeown will preach to young men in the evening on "Qualities that Win."

—There will be preaching in English at 3 p. m. in the German Church corner of Portland avenue and Twenty-eighth street.

—The Rev. A. Grucker will continue his series of services on "Bible Characters" this morning, and will preach on "Esther" this evening, in the Western Avenue Church.

—The Rev. F. Lange will preach, morning and evening, in Immanuel Church, corner of Harbine and Lafin streets.

—The Rev. Dr. Thomas will preach in the First Church, corner of Clark and Washington streets, at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., will, by request, repeat the sermon on "Our Indebtedness to the Past and Our Obligations to the Future."

—The Rev. S. McChesney will preach this morning, and the Rev. Mr. Milburn this evening in Trinity Church on Indiana avenue, near Twenty-fourth street.

BAPTIST.

The Rev. A. P. Graves, the Evangelist, will preach morning and evening in Union Park Church, and then will be baptism at the close of evening service.

—The Rev. T. W. Goodspeed will preach in the morning, and the Rev. E. J. Goodspeed, D. D., in the evening, when there will be baptism in the Second Church, corner of Morgan and Monroe streets.

—The Rev. Jesse B. Thomas, D. D., will preach, morning and evening, in the Michigan Avenue Church, corner of Twenty-third street.

—The Rev. A. G. Eberhart will preach in the morning, and the Rev. N. F. Rawlin in the evening, in Temple Church, corner of Harrison and Sangamon streets.

—The Rev. Dr. Evarts will preach in University Place Church, opposite Rhodes avenue, at 11 a. m., and at half-past 7 p. m. the pastor will deliver the third of his series of sermons on "The Dying Words of Christ."

—The Rev. Dr. Northup will preach at half-past 7 p. m. in the church at the corner of Paulina and Monroe streets.

—The Rev. A. J. Frost will preach in the First Church in the morning and in the evening. There will be a gospel meeting conducted by B. F. Jacobs.

—W. W. Evarts, Jr., will preach in the Indiana Avenue Chapel, corner of Thirtieth street, in the morning, and Dr. Evarts in the evening.

—The Rev. J. Malvern will preach in the Free Church, corner of West Jackson and Loomis streets, morning and evening.

—The Rev. John Gordon will preach in the Western Avenue Church at 10:30 and 7:30 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Prof. Swing will preach at McVicker's Theatre at 10:45 a. m.

—The Rev. Ben E. S. Ely will preach in Grace Church, corner of Vincennes and Oak Avenues, morning and evening.

—The Rev. W. W. McKaig, D. D., will preach morning and evening in the Ninth Church, on Ellis Avenue.

—The Rev. Abbott E. Kittredge will preach in the Third Church, corner of Washington and Carpenter streets, this morning, on "The Resurrection," and this evening on "Paul before Agrippa."

—The Rev. Dr. Stowell will preach this morning, and the Rev. Mr. Harrison this evening, in the Tenth Church, on Ashland Avenue near Robey.

—The Rev. J. H. Walker will preach twice in the Reunion Church on West Fourteenth street, near Throop.

—The Rev. James McLauchlin will preach in the Scotch Church, corner Sangamon and Adams streets, in the morning on "The End of False Flattery," and in the evening on "The Lonely Winter in Patmos."

—The Rev. E. G. Poole will preach at 7:30 p. m. in Campbell Park Chapel, on Leavitt street, near Harrison.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Rev. Mr. Bartlett will preach twice in Plymouth Church, corner of Indiana avenue and Twenty-sixth street.

—The Rev. C. D. Helmer will preach twice in the Union Park Church. In the evening he will deliver a Thanksgiving sermon.

—The Rev. J. T. Hyde will preach twice in Oakland Church.

—The Rev. Albert Bushnell will preach twice in the Leavitt Street Church, corner of Adams street.

—The Rev. M. Cohen Stuart, delegate from Rotterdam, will preach this morning, and the pastor this evening, in the New England Church, on White street, near Dearborn.

UNIVERSALIST.

The Rev. S. A. Gardner, of Galesburg, will preach twice in the Third Church.

—The Rev. J. E. Forrester will preach in the Church of the Redeemer this morning on the "Kingdom of God," and this evening on "Woman—Wife and Mother."

—The Rev. Dr. Ryder will preach this morning in the new church of St. Paul, corner of Michigan avenue and Eighteenth street. No evening service.

UNITARIAN.

The Rev. Robert Collyer will preach, as usual, in Unity Church, North Dearborn street, corner of Oak.

—The Rev. Robert Laird Collier will preach in the Church of the Messiah, corner of Michigan avenue and Twenty-third street, in the morning on "Will Religion Survive?" and in the evening on "Science Applied to Christianity."

—The Rev. Minot J. Savage will preach in the Third Church this morning to "West Side Liberals," and in the evening on "Thanks for the Nineteenth Century."

—The Rev. C. W. Wendte will preach in the Fourth Church this morning on "The Parable of the Talents."

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Rev. G. H. Pool, of New York, will preach in Immanuel Church this morning, and Dr. Cooper will lecture in the evening on "The Land of the Montezumas."

—The Rev. H. Reck will preach at 11 a. m. in the English Evangelical Lutheran Church, corner of Dearborn and Erie streets.

—The Progressive Lyceum will meet in Good Templars' Hall, corner of Washington and Desplaines streets, at 12:30 p. m.

—The First Society of Spiritualists will meet in the hall over No. 161 South Clark street, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Samuel Maxwell, the Quaker medium speaker, will answer questions and describe spirits in the audience.

—Elder George Mullins will preach in Central Christian Church, on Adams street, near Jefferson Park, in the morning on "Come, for All things Are Now Ready," and in the evening on "Religious Liberty; a Review of Both the Irrational, Liberal, and Unscriptural Orthodox Positions."

—The Rev. C. Day Noble will preach on "Individual Inspiration" for the Second Swedenborgian Society at 11 a. m. in Murray Chapel, on Indiana avenue.

—Prof. Taylor will preach in the Globe Theatre for the Free Religious Society at 3 p. m. Subject: "Growth as Applied to World-Building and the Development of Matter and Mind."

—The Rev. U. D. Gulick will preach twice in the American Reformed Church on Washington street, near Ann, his evening sermon being the fifth in the series to young men on the history of Joseph.

THE MAYOR'S BILL.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: In a short time the State Legislature will convene, when the many wants of the people will be considered, all of which will no doubt be gratified in a manner commensurate with the pressure and influence accompanying each want.

In your issue of the 17th inst., you notice very approvingly the merits of the so-called "Mayor's Bill." It is of said bill that I now write, asking a moderate use of your columns for the quietly-interested citizens to discuss its merits pro and con., believing that a little agitation of the question will awaken the people to a consideration of what I believe to be very pertinent to their interests. I believe also that the making of said bill a fixed law is much to be desired, promising that I reason only from our experience of its workings for the past two years. But I go further, even if I err in judgment and am accused of advocating anti-Republican doctrine, and assert that experience teaches me that the people are not sufficiently cultured in moral attributes to appreciate fully Republican principles, and govern in all things in accordance with them. If this assertion is true,—and I think no one will question it,—then I ask, What will we do for good government? I think the power conferred by said bill will vitiate much of the evil likely to accrue to our interests. We all know that honor, intelligence, and integrity are not the attributes which are written on the standards of all who seek and obtain office, but are attributes which are wanting in a marked degree in the majority who are lifted into power by the masses.

When we consider the present incumbents, those who have but recently been elected to office, there is as much cause for our minds to be filled with misgivings now as when the bill was passed. Then, why not make an effort to obtain a bond for their good conduct, now as then? I think the coming man gives evidence of his good intent, consequently is as deserving of support as his predecessor.

I have looked through your paper for the past few days in hope of seeing something in advocacy of the bill, but find nothing. Surely the measure is of sufficient importance to keep it well before the people. CIVIC.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26, 1873.

REVIEW OF AMUSEMENTS.

THE DRAMA

has been remarkable during the week for nothing more than a large increase in the attendance at the theatres still in operation. This has been general,—the strong public attraction at one place of amusement not appearing to interfere with the success of the others. Not that the pieces on the boards during the week are as deserving as those which have very recently been played to but small audiences. For instance, "Leah, the Forsaken," as played during the week at Hooley's, has been a very miserable performance, taken all the way through, compared with the pieces that preceded it. And certainty, as far as legitimate acting and intrinsic worth are concerned, all the legs of the Thompson combination would be unavailing in a race for commendation with Mrs. Chanfrau, even in the second-rate dramas played by her. Murder and arson at the Globe gave way on Monday to quite another variety of entertainment, and the change resulted in comfort to the management. Myers' Minstrels did better than during the previous week, and nearly as well as any week this season.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.

The re-opening of McVicker's Theatre to-morrow evening, with the vivacious Lotta as the star, will without doubt bring out the fun-loving public in large numbers. The re-opening should be sufficient to insure a large house. Added to this that Lotta has always been a favorite in Chicago, and that this is her first appearance for a very long time; that her European visit has been devoted to the study of the banjo and other essential ingredients of her entertainment, and there can be no doubt of her playing to a full house to-morrow evening. Her engagement opens with "The Old Curiosity-Shop," as dramatized by John Brougham, and known on the stage as "Little Nell and the Marchioness," the star playing both roles. She is supported by Mr. E. A. Locke and McVicker's company, with the following cast:

Little Nell The Marchioness	Lotta
Dick Swiveller	Mr. E. A. Locke
Daniel Quilp	F. R. Pierce
Grandfather Tree	M. Rainford
Ned Trent	J. W. Norris
Sampson Brass	F. Bock
Mr. Slum	George Holland
Corkey Jack	W. H. Seymour
Reuben Cadger	Ed. Stuart
Forey Joe	H. N. Wilson
Higgins	S. Young
Burton	H. N. Brown
Moggles	Luke Martin
Abdel Kader	W. A. Lavell
Mrs. Quilp	Miss May Montelle
Mrs. Jarley	Clara Stonell
Sally Brass	Miss Emma Marble
Mrs. Jiniwin	Mrs. Hartel
Mrs. George	Mrs. Veil
Mrs. Simmons	Miss Josie Martin
Sally Trot	Miss Eliza Long
Gingerbread Woman	Miss Ida Veil
Dancing Girl	Miss Della Bray

GLOBE THEATRE.

Mr. Harry Linden, a popular comedian, who had, to all appearances, retired from the stage and gone into business, commenced a two weeks' star engagement at Mr. Lawlor's theatre on Monday evening, appearing in his specialty of *Wilkins Micawber*. He was fortunate in having the support of Mr. Lawlor himself in the role of *Peggotty*. While the performance in its entirety cannot be spoken of as especially brilliant or symmetrical, the acting of both Messrs. Linden and Frank Lawlor was sufficiently good to make the audience regret that these two gentlemen did not play a little more frequently. This week Mr. Linden will play *Blinkey Brown* in Colin Hazelwood's drama "Waiting for the Verdict," a drama founded upon Solomon's famous painting in the Royal Academy. The cast is as follows:

Blinkey Brown	Harry Linden
Jonathan Roseblade	W. J. Hurley
Jasper Roseblade	T. M. Egbert
Jonas Hundle	T. J. Langdon
Humphrey Higson	James H. Rennie
Rev. Owen Hylton	D. R. Allen
Lieut. Florville	M. Moriarty
Lord Viscount Elmore	G. W. Bankson
Lord Chief Justice	W. Landsing
Sergeant Stanley	N. J. Neah
Mr. Grafston	Miss Josie Hight
Sir Henry Harrington	A. B. Corry
Sheriff	M. J. Sisson
Grange	J. H. Strowbridge
Thorpe	H. W. Collins
Martha Roseblade	Maude Hilton
Sarah Sawyer	Mrs. W. H. Leighton
Mrs. Burnley	Miss McGill
Servant	Miss Curly

On Friday, Harry Linden has a benefit, when "Uncle Dick's Darling" and "Buried Alive" will be played.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

The first week of the Lydia Thompson season at the Academy of Music is over, and has been peculiarly successful. The few thousands who have speculated as to what constitutes the attraction of British Blonde Burlesque will find the problem simplified somewhat by the fact that the opening piece, which has netted the party so handsomely, was the oldest, and we sincerely hope the silliest, of all the burlesques of the Thompson repertoire. "Blue Beard" has been played here frequently before, with, at any rate, one comedian in the cast. But Harry Beckett is playing in legitimate comedy, and his place is being incompletely occupied by Mr. Taylor. During the long engagement of the former we can call to mind no gesture or action that was coarse or indecent; after Mr. Taylor's performance on the ladder last week, the same cannot be said of him. There can be no earthly doubt that the main attraction of the company is the legs of the women; and, if this is the case, the entertainment surely stands on doubtful ground. Hence, the tendency must necessarily be to expect something of a doubtful character. The manager, therefore, cannot be too careful in checking any tendency to grossness on the part of the players. The present week, the first four performances will be "Sinbad," "Aladdin" being given for the remainder. As the piece itself is of no particular account, it would be worse than useless to give the cast. It would also be an improvement if the "nursery rhymes" were critically reviewed by somebody, to prevent Mr. Taylor from giving vent to couplets of an undesirable character, such as he sang last Monday evening.

MYERS' OPERA-HOUSE.

Burnt-cork burlesque is in strong contrast with the lighter shade in a peculiar way. Peculiarily, the two branches of burlesque are not so different, for Mr. Myers' bank-account tells tales of crowded houses. The present week will be no exception to the rule, for the bill is as good as ever. The first part is quite new. Ben Cotton has a comic song, "The Evening Party," and Arlington another, "Jimmy, the Carter Lad," while Fredericks and Surridge have sentimental ditties, and Master G. W. Cuthbertson a ballad, entitled "The Little Ones Waiting for Me," with a descriptive finale, entitled "Mr. Brown's Mule," by the whole company. Linden, Newcomb, Mackin and Wilson, and Master Davenport, also appear in their specialties. The farces will be, "Wanted a Nurse," and "The Two B'hoys."

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Liverpool supports six good theatres.

James Cooper, a man with wooden legs, gets his living in England as a dancer.

Sothern has played *Dundreary* five hundred times more than Owens has played *Solon Shingle*.

Hartz, the magician, and Cotton, the laughing-gas man, have formed a copartnership in the show business.

The Young Men's Society of Cleveland made 70 cents profits off John Hay's lecture by keeping the gas turned low.

Miss Braddon's new drama is founded upon Boccacio's story of "Griselda." It will be in four acts, and is written in blank verse.

Daly finds that it interferes with a man's leisure to manage four theatres in New York, so he will drop one—the Broadway—from his list.

A New York manager advertised for supernumeraries, and had 2,000 applications. Two-thirds of the number were respectable young girls.

Edwin Booth has transferred his theatre to Clark Bell. The consideration is nominal, and the property is subject to a mortgage of $443,000.

Mrs. F. B. Conway, of the Brooklyn Theatre, has two daughters, Minnie and Lillian, on the stage. Lillian, who is only 15, made her debut last week as *Virginia*.

It is announced that Mr. Jefferson will appear as *Dr. Pangloss* and *Bob Acres* during his forthcoming engagement in Baltimore, which begins early next month.

Leffingwell, the "gushing *Clorinda*," thirty years ago was a journeyman carpenter in Columbus. There's no telling what he might be now if he had stuck to his plane.

A New York damsel of the shoddy persuasion, who witnessed "Brutus, or the Fall of Tarquin," at Booth's Theatre, thought that Edwin was real smart in "Brutus, or *Saul of Tarsus*."

Mr. Daly's new Fifth Avenue Theatre will not be opened till about the middle of December, if we may base a conjecture on the present aspect of the building. It bids fair to be an elegant theatre.

It has been noticed that the men who interrupt the end of a play by breaking for the door all have low foreheads and scrubby hair, and their ladies are generally possessed of large feet and poor figures.

Mr. Tony Pastor has introduced to the frequenters of his opera-house a contortionist with the Oriental and Wandering Jewish name of Prince Sadi Djalma. The current local drama there is called "The Match-Girl of New York."

It is reported that Harry Palmer estimates the total proceeds of the "Black Crook" at $1,577,307, since the time of its first production in September, 1866. According to these figures, the annual average of receipts has been upward of $225,000 a year for seven years, or at the rate of $4,300 per week.

A New York correspondent of a Mobile paper says: "Miss Clara Morris, long ago declared by me the 'coming woman,' has at last shaken herself free of plays in four acts, three drinks, and five dresses. It is a happy release for her, and of great promise to her many admirers."

The Lafayette *Journal* thus gives away one of its prominent subscribers: "A venerable gentleman, who doesn't want his name mentioned, had a reserved seat for the Wallace Sisters' show, week before last, and, placing his check for the same in his hat lining, forgot all about it until Sunday, when, as he sat in church, he discovered the check resting serenely on the top of his head. It had dropped out and betrayed him. To add to his mortification, his wife was with him, and remembered the pressing business that called him down town on the night in question."

Mlle. Dejazet has recently begun a professional tour in the French provinces. This remarkable woman was born before the close of the eighteenth century, and had won some reputation on the boards before the battle of Waterloo was fought. She seems to have possessed herself of the secret which enabled the famous Ninon de l'Enclos to keep old age at bay, for the parts she plays to-day are the same as those in which she won fame and fortune fifty years ago. A performance of "Le Marquis de Lauzun," at Joigny, in her present tour, is described as a complete triumph, and when it is remembered that the character is that of a dashing young fellow, the wonderful preservation of her powers and her physique will be understood.

The traveling correspondent of the Liverpool *Post* thus briefly compliments a lady not unknown in Chicago: "I left Chicago in the last week of July, according to the most approved plan, at night. The economy of time is so obvious that men who travel long distances by daytime in the States are looked upon either as fools or Englishmen. I prepared myself by a brief and hurried spell at one of the theatres, at which I was rejoiced at hearing a sentiment of the good old Rule Britannia sort (the play was "School") sent out in cannon-ball fashion by a charming young lady in blonde. The Yankees did not seem at all to resent it, for the speaker was fair. A reference to the bill showed me that the young lady was Miss Sydney Cowell, who was representing *Naomi Tighe*. This was some sort of consolation, for my first theatrical experience in Chicago was embittered by the anecdote about the American insect which annihilated the British boaster."

Mr. Edwin Booth appeared at his own theatre in New York last week in the part of *Brutus* in John Howard Payne's tragedy of "The Fall of Tarquin." "This piece," says the New York *Times*, "is seldom played, but those who have seen it are aware that it has the drawback of containing only one character, that of *Brutus*—the rest being mere dummies. As this happens to be exactly the condition of the company at this beautiful theatre, the audience had the singular treat of seeing a play that contains one character played by a company that contains one actor. That Mr. Booth did full justice to it will not surprise those who have analyzed his power, and detected its sombre concentration. The passion he shows is like the glowing of charcoal, possessing intense heat and a dull glow. It lacks the brightness and the vagueness of flame, and, as this is precisely the character of the *Brutus* of the piece, the great actor was never more truly in his element."

W. S. Gilbert's charming three-act play, "The Wicked World," was produced, for the first time in America, at the Union Square Theatre, New York, last week. Miss Clara Morris appeared as *Selene*, Queen of the Fairies. The comedy is played in one scene, each act admitting of a different background, as the fairy land is supposed to move in the clouds. To plant a company of actors in fairy land, to have them talk, walk, and act in the clouds, away above this mundane sphere, and to make them realize to the audience the spirit and poetry of such a piece as the "Wicked World," it will be admitted is a task which might terrify the most skillful of dramatists. The entire comedy is written in flowing rhythmical blank verse, the situations are of the most complex character, and the author's intentions and bright fancies can only be conveyed by acting of a most delicate description and an equipoise throughout the cast such as we rarely see nowadays. Miss Morris is said to act her part skillfully, but the play itself is probably too dainty to enjoy a prolonged run in New York.

The New York *Sun* gives the following description of Boucicault & Stuart's new theatre in New York: "The entrance, on Broadway, is of unusual width; the auditorium presents a combination of the American and English systems, and the stage is 42 feet deep by 60 in width, with a clear height of 52 feet to the floor above, on which the machinery is placed. No plaster is used upon the walls of the auditorium, but they are upholstered from top to bottom with light frames on which is stretched satin, each forming a large square tambourine. The ceiling is suspended over the auditorium like an inverted saucer, and may be raised and lowered at pleasure, whereby the ventilation of the building can be regulated. The gas jets are out of sight of the audience, and the principal effect of the light is concentrated on the stage. Little or no gold is used in the decoration of the auditorium. American hard woods of various tints, relieved by white marble and a brilliant sheen of satin, are relied upon for the garniture, while the gold is gathered entirely into the proscenium, which is made the cynosure of the theatre. The lines of sight are pronounced to be as perfect as any theatre in the world, and the acoustic qualities excellent. A whisper, it is said, may be heard all over the theatre from the remotest part of the stage. The walls around the auditorium are fluted with ventilating flues, which are so contrived as to carry off not only the products of combustion of the gas, but to suck the fetid air from all parts of the theatre. The building has been erected at the expense of Mr. James Purcell."

MUSIC.

Our operatic season will be inaugurated to-morrow evening by the English Opera Troupe, at Hooley's Theatre, with the performance of "Lucia,"—always a favorite opera here. Miss Kellogg stands confessedly at the head of the troupe, and her popularity and the fact that it is her first season in English opera ought to draw all her admirers to the theatre to welcome her. The other artists of the theatre are: Mme. Jennie Vanzandt, the eminent American soprano, for several seasons one of the reigning favorites of Covent Garden Royal Italian Opera, and La Scala, Milan; Mrs. Zelda Seguin, "The Contralto" of the English stage; Miss Annie Starbird, second soprano of the theatres of Italy; Mr. Theodore Habelmann, the well-known favorite

first season in English opera; Mr. Joseph Maas, from the Crystal Palace English Opera, London, and Royal Italian Opera Company, Dublin, his first appearance here; Mr. Wilford Morgan, for three seasons at Covent Garden Royal Italian Opera, London, and for two seasons at Her Majesty's Royal Italian Opera, his first appearance here; Mr. William Carleton, a young artist of large experience on the English operatic stage, his first appearance here; Mr. Henry Peakes, Mr. Gustavus Hall, Mr. Ellis Ryse, Mr. Edward Seguin, Mr. Thomas Bartleman, Mr. W. White; Mr. Edward Reyloff, of London, Conductor. The repertoire for the week will be as follows: Monday, "Lucia di Lammermoor,"—Kellogg, Theodore Habelmann, William Carleton, G. F. Hall, Annie Starbird, etc.; Tuesday, "Martha,"—Kellogg, Joseph Maas, G. F. Hall, Edward Seguin, Mr. Bartleman, and Mrs. Seguin; Wednesday, "Rigoletto" (The Fool's Revenge),—Jennie Vanzandt, Mrs. Seguin, Joseph Maas, Henry Peakes, G. F. Hall, etc.; Thursday, "Faust,"—Kellogg, Mrs. Seguin, Messrs. Habelmann, Carleton, Peakes, etc.; Friday, "Maritana;" Saturday Evening, "Fra Diavolo."

The other operas in the repertoire, not mentioned above, are "Trovatore," "Traviata," "Bohemian Girl," "Don Giovanni," "Marriage of Figaro," "Barber of Seville," and "Mignon." With the low standard of prices and such a charming repertoire, the theatre ought to be crowded.

THE STRAKOSCH SEASON.

Although the Strakosch season is so far away, it will be pleasant news to opera-goers that the indomitable Max has telegraphed that he will be here on time, all rumors to the contrary notwithstanding.

POOR MARETZEK.

We print below the "swan song" of Maretzek:

NEW YORK, Nov. 23, 1873.—*To the Public*: The undersigned regrets to state that he is compelled to postpone indefinitely the performances of Italian opera announced for this week at the Lyceum Theatre. Previous to the departure of the company for Havana, which was to take place this week, the undersigned made a written proposal to his prime donne, Mmes. Lucca and Di Murska, who, by contract, should receive each night $300 in gold, to accept their salaries in Havana, or whatever may be due them now, in currency, leaving the control of the subscription money in Havana, which amounts to nearly $100,000, to their agent as a guarantee. I felt justified in making this demand, in consideration of the present hard times and the fluctuations of gold in Havana which the present political excitement might cause. Contrary to my expectations and to the noble example shown by Mme. Nilsson towards her manager, this proposal was declined and further services refused. The money received for tickets sold will be refunded at the various offices. MAX MARETZEK.

Just before his break-up, the critic of *Wilkes' Spirit of the Times* had an interview with Maretzek, from which we extract a few salient paragraphs. With reference to Chicago, Max said:

Critic—I thought you were going to give a brief season of opera in Chicago?

Max—So I was, but I've altered my mind.

Critic—Why? I thought McVicker had offered to give you $10,000 out of the first receipts before asking a cent for rent.

Max—So he did; but then you see I could not discover any very brilliant prospects of that amount being taken. Look here; when I went to Chicago last season with Lucca as my only prima donna, the first day's sale at the box office, for the first three performances advertised, amounted to $6,800. This time, the sale for four nights, with Lucca, Ilma di Murska, Tamberlik, etc., amounted to just $1,460. Now that convinced me that money was as tight in Chicago as it is elsewhere, and that probably my receipts would not reach more than $6,000 or $7,000. Now, the traveling expenses for ninety-two persons to Chicago and back would amount to $2,000. Now don't you think I should have been a fool to go to Chicago with such a prospect before me? If you don't, I do; so I preferred to save the artists' salaries, and give them a siesta for the present.

His explanations of the difficulties with Jamet and Testa are as follows:

Critic—Well, what was that "little unpleasantness" on the "Zauberflote" night, down at the Lyceum Theatre?

Max—Just this. You know, as you ought to do, that the engagements of Italian singers sometimes stipulate for a portion of their salary to be paid in advance. It is a foolish and most unfair engagement as far as the management is concerned. Jamet, the basso, is a Frenchman, but he has got imbued with Italian ideas; so he set his back up and demanded the advance of his salary. I demurred to this, thinking that in these hard times, if a manager paid his salaries when they were due, that is all that should be asked of him, and that payment in advance of services rendered was—well, "a little too thin." However, that is all amicably settled between us—it was only a slight misunderstanding at the outset.

Critic—Well, what was the difficulty on the "Trovatore" night?

Max (smilingly)—Simply Madame Testa placed too high an estimation on her talent. I don't think either you or I regard her as a contralto equal to Alboni or D'Angri. Be that as it may, I desired to give "Il Trovatore" with an unexampled cast. Ilma di Murska was my *Leonora*. I induced Lucca to sing the secondary *rôle* of *Azucena*, the gypsy mother, in order to give unprecedented strength to the cast—both you and I know that Tamberlik is matchless as *Manrico*. Here, thought I, is something for people to talk about, think about, and patronize, if they will; but Madame Testa got riled, and claimed the role of *Azucena*. Now, unless certain parts are stipulated in an engagement, no artist is entitled to claim them, and Madame Testa certainly had no such right. Well, she left my company. I think she can readily be replaced, and I also think the public will applaud my efforts in endeavoring to give them an unapproachably strong cast of "Trovatore." Anything more?

We close our extracts with the following little gem, which should be compared with the "swan song" above:

Critic—Yes. How do you and your company stand now?

Max—On the best of terms. You see they are all around me, and all ready and willing to follow my lead anywhere that I choose to take them. I owe little or nothing to them. When I arrive in Havana the money is there for them—in advance if they require it. What more can a manager do?

Critic—Not much, I confess.

THE APOLLO CONCERT.

The sixth reception of the Apollo Club to its associate members takes place at Kingsbury Music Hall, on Monday evening, Dec. 1, upon which occasion the following admirable programme will be performed:

PART I.

1. "Et Incarnatus Est"—Chorus.........Neukomm
2. "Love and Faithfulness"...........Marschner
Mr. Goodwillie.
3. "The Hostess' Daughter," chorus. Sir Henry Smart
4. "Forsaken"...........J. Lorentz
Mrs. Fannie Goodwin Lunt.
5. {a. "Serenade"—Chorus...........Mueller
{b. "Spring Song"—Chorus...........Gade
6. "Quintette"...........Mozart
Piano, Mr. Fuchs; Oboe, Mr. Estreuter; Clarinet, Mr. Zeuch; Fagotte, Mr. Ulrici; Horn, Mr. Mueller.

PART II.

7. "The Lover and the Bird"...........Guglielmo
Mrs. Fannie Goodwin Lunt.
8. "Cavalry Song, (second version)—Chorus....Liszt
9. "The Fishermen"—Duett...........F. Sieber
Messrs. Goodwillie and Sloan.
10. "Ah non Credea!"—"Sonnambula"...........Bellini
Mrs. Fannie Goodwin Lunt.
11. "Cheerful Wanderer"—Chorus...........Abt

THE CAMILLA-URSO CONCERT.

The Camilla-Urso Concert Troupe will give the musical entertainment of the Star Lecture Course on next Tuesday evening, Dec. 2. The troupe comprises Camilla Urso, the favorite violinist; Miss Edith Abell, a brilliant soprano, who will be remembered as one of the members of the Richings English Opera Company; Mr. Tom Karl, tenor, who made a musical hit with the Parepa-Rosa Opera Troupe; J. R. Thomas, the baritone, and the celebrated musical composer whose songs have made him popular everywhere; together with Messrs. Sauret, a distinguished Parisian pianist, and Frederick Leur, as director. The following is the programme for the only concert that will be given by this troupe in Chicago:

PART I.

1. Piano Solo—"Rondo Capriccioso"...Mendelssohn
Mr. Sauret.
2. Duet for Tenor and Basso—"Love and War". Cooke
Messrs. Tom Karl and Thomas.
3. Song—"Once Again"...........Sullivan
Miss Edith Abell.
4. Romanza—"Longing"...........Cowen
Mr. Tom Karl.
5. Violin Solo—"Rondo Papageno"...........Ernst
Camilla Urso.
6. Serenade—"Sweet Be Thy Repose"...J. R. Thomas
Mr. J. R. Thomas.

PART II.

7. Piano Solo—"Concert Capriccio."
Mr. Sauret.
8. Ballad—"I Love My Love"...........Pinsuti
Miss Edith Abell.
9. Song—"The Shades of Evening Closed Around"...........Clay
Mr. Tom Karl.
10. Violin Solo—"The Witches' Dance"...........Paganini
Camilla Urso.
11. Aria from "Cinderella"—"Ye Tormentors". Rossini
Mr. J. R. Thomas.
12. Trio—"I Naviganti" (The Navigators). Randegger
Miss Abell, Messrs. Karl and Thomas.

ORGAN CONCERTS.

The new and elegant organ recently placed in the Second Presbyterian Church, by Johnson, of Westfield, Mass., and the largest organ west of New York, was exhibited for the first time on Friday evening last to the public. Organ exhibitions, as a usual thing, are tedious affairs, but on this occasion it was exceedingly interesting: 1, because it was the first view of the new church; 2, because of the splendid qualities of the great instrument; and, 3, because the concert was one of the best we have ever had here. The programme of the evening was as follows:

PART FIRST.

1. Organ solo...........D. N. Hood
2. Quartette—Venite in A...........Buck
Choir.
3. Organ Solo—Concerto...........Handel
W. S. B. Mathews.
4. Song—From "Sicilian Vespers"...........Verdi
Mrs. J. A. Farwell.
5. Quartette—"Volkslied"...........Swabian
Choir.
6. Song—"Separation"...........Rossini
Mrs. O. L. Fox.

PART SECOND.

7. Organ Solo—a. Improvisation; b. "Grand March Brillante"...........Flagler
I. V. Flagler.
8. Song—"I Dreamt I was in Heaven"...........Costa
Mrs. O. K. Johnson.
9. Song—"Who May Abide"...........
Fritz Foltz.
10. Organ Solo—"Fackeltanz"...........Meyerbeer
Louis Falk.
11. Quartette—"Wald-Singers"...........Mendelssohn
Choir.

The chief feature of interest of course was in the organ, and, in the competent hands of Mr. Hood, the church organist, and Messrs. Flagler, Mathews, and Falk, it was thoroughly tested, and every detail brought out. In every requisite necessary to a fine instrument—in power, voicing, quality of tone, and in all its mechanical arrangements—it is a splendid instrument, while some of its stops are of exquisite beauty. It is placed in the church with excellent taste, and in its case and tintings forms a part of the architecture and general finish of the building. In every way it is an instrument of which its builder may feel proud. The vocal parts of the performance were very pleasant, especially the unaccompanied singing of the choir—Mrs. Farwell, Mrs. Balfour, Mr. Howard, and Mr. Hubbard. The solo numbers by Mrs. Farwell, Mrs. Johnson, and Mr. Foltz, also added much to the pleasure of the performance, and to the universal satisfaction of the large audience in attendance.

CALVARY CHURCH PARLOR CONCERT.

A parlor concert for the benefit of Calvary Episcopal Church was given on Friday evening last, at the elegant residence of Mr. J. M. Banks, on the corner of Leavitt and Van Buren streets. With two exceptions, the entertainment was gotten up wholly among members of the parish, one of the smallest in the city, and the amount of musical talent and culture displayed was in the highest degree creditable. Among the notably fine features of the programme was Gottschalk's four-hand piano arrangement of the overture to "William Tell," superbly performed by Miss Oliver and Miss Mendenhall; song, "O Fair Dove, O Fond Dove," by Mrs. Walker; duet, "Say Once Again" (Donizetti,) by Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Hall; "Ye Merry Birds" (Gumbert), by Mrs. Hardenbergh; song, "Out on the Rocks" (Sainton Dolby), by Mrs. Hall; and "Rosalie" (Kucken), by Mrs. Martin. The accompaniments of Miss Mendenhall were models of graceful tact. An unfortunate malarrangement deprived the audience of the pleasure of the performance of the "Poet and Peasant" overture, by Mr. Thomas Wilson, the accomplished organist of Calvary Church. In all things else, the concert was a pronounced success, and should be but the beginning of a winter series of the same sort.

BENEFIT CONCERT.

A benefit concert for the organ fund of St. Mark's Church will be given at Carr's Academy, 727 Cottage Grove avenue, on Wednesday evening, the programme of which will be found in our advertising columns. Frank G. Bohner, Fritz Foltz, Mrs. Stacey, Mrs. Johnson, and the Schumann Club, Messrs. Bird, Williams, Hale, and Tilden will take part in the programme. These names are a surety of an excellent concert.

MUSICAL NOTES

Blind Tom is in New York.

Rubinstein will pass the winter in Italy.

Moscow has lately listened for the first time to Verdi's "Lombardi."

Litolf, the French composer, who is over 50, has just married his fifth wife.

Brignoli is singing in Paris with moderate success.

Di Murska gets in a fury if any other member of the company appears in a blonde coiffure.

An Oshkosh (Wis.) paper says: "The Oshkosh Musical Society will cantate 'The Haymakers' this week."

The Theatre of La Scala at Milan is to be opened on the 26th of December, with Verdi's "Aida."

Signor Ferranti has arrived in New York, from Europe, and will soon start on a concert tour with other distinguished artists.

—The death is announced, at Berne, of Louis Drouet, aged 81, formerly celebrated as a flute-player. He was from 1840 to 1855 chapel-master to the Duke of Saxe-Coburg.

Gilmore's new military band, in New York, numbers seventy performers, and he hopes, in time, to rival the foreign bands that participated in the Boston Jubilee.

Louis Loubeck, the violoncellist, who is called one of the finest players in Europe, has come over to this country, under engagement to Theodore Thomas.

The leading prima donna in Rome is named Singer. She is reputed to have a magnificent voice, and is entertained warmly by the aristocracy.

Miss Kate Smith, of New York, the daughter of Mark Smith, is about to make her debut at Ivrea, in Italy, as *Gilda*, in "Rigoletto." Her professional name, as a prima donna, is Caterina Marco.

Erkel's opera, "Hunyadi Laszlo," the overture to which was so popular at the Thomas concerts last fall, is about to be played at Pesth, with Miss Minnie Hauck in the leading character.

The last appearance of Mme. Nilsson during the present opera season in New York was made on Tuesday last in "La Traviata." She is to sing, however, on the 2d of December at a concert for the benefit of the Scandinavian Emigrant Protection Society of that city.

The reigning prima donna in Paris is Madame Theo, a lady who until lately sung nightly at an obscure cafe chantant, but whose beauty, vocal talent and dramatic power captivated M. Offenbach, and led to her appearance at his own theatre.

Signora Ghioni, who sang here some years ago, is now in Mexico City singing in the "Africaine" and other serious operas. Marchetti's "Ruy Blas" is to be produced at the Mexican capital with the tenor Restano.

The story which has been going the rounds of the personal columns that Mrs. Charles Moulton is about going to Europe, never to return to this country, and that she has determined, since the death of her husband, never to sing again, is contradicted on the best authority.

Charles Gounod, the composer of "Faust," has written to the editor of the Paris *Figaro*, offering to abandon for a year all the profits accruing from his "author's rights" to that opera, the sum thus gained by the management to go towards aiding the workmen thrown out of employment by the burning of the building.

The awfully sudden death of Mr. Lambert, one of the best bass singers of cathedral music, is announced. He was officiating on Sunday last in the Durham Cathedral choir, and the chanting of the Psalms of the day was just about to commence, when the deceased suddenly fell, striking his head with a fearful crash on to his desk. Mr. Lambert, the father, who was a witness of this, ran from his pew to his son's assistance, and lifted him up, but he was quite unconscious, and died immediately. The Dean at once stopped the service.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons introduced her musical protege and prodigy, Henry Walker, at Boston, the other day. Master Walker is 11 years old, and is a native of Hastings, England, where Mrs. Siddons picked him up. Being rarely gifted, musically, he entered the Royal Academy of Music when he was 7, and made astonishing progress, mastering not only piano-forte execution, but musical composition. He is a master of the piano, playing the most difficult pieces with delicacy and expression.

Here are the views of the *Pall Mall Gazette* on the subject of musical criticisms: "If the opinion of critics who are not musicians is worth but little—and it cannot be worth much—that of critics who are musicians, especially if they happen to be composers of eminence, would seem to be worse than valueless. Wagner himself has the worst possible opinion of all composers except Wagner. Heine wrote with much more cordiality of Berlioz than of Mendelssohn; and if it be said that this was the error of a writer who was not a musician, take the case of Weber attacking Beethoven's symphonies and praising to the skies Hoffman's opera of 'Undine.' Think, too, of Beethoven on Weber's music, Berlioz expressing hatred and contempt for the music of Rossini, and regretting, on the occasion of the Italian Opera of Paris being burned down, that Rossini's works and all who admired them had not been obliterated."

The New York *World* says of Gilmore's first concert, which took place in that city on the 19th: "Mr. P. S. Gilmore, of Boston Jubilee fame, tried an experiment last night at the Academy of Music which deserves success. It was the inauguration of a new military band, selected from the best materials that this country can supply, and designed in time, and after such an experience as Mr. Theodore Thomas has had with his orchestra, to approach near to or reach the standard of the best European bands, a favorable example of which we have had here in the band of the Garde Republicaine, of Paris. The number of performers reached sixty-five, and among them were such virtuosi as Mr. Arbuckle, cornet; Mr. Lefebre, saxophone; Mr. Siedler, flute; Mr. Gortlemeyer, oboe; Messrs. Kegel and Wendelshaefer, clarinet; Mr. Dietz, trumpet; Mr. Letsch, trombone; Mr. Freidrich, bassoon; and Mr. Listmann, tuba."

TABLE-WARE.

Cloths—Napkins—Fruit-Doylies—Mats.

China and Glass-Ware.

The "Day of Days" has gone by,—not Nora Perry's, in which she expects her perfect lover and to regain her "perfect youth," but the good old Puritan feast, when perfect turkey is more in harmony with the general expectation of the material portion of the community. Perfect lovers are all very well for poetic ideals, but

PERFECT DINNERS

are much more readily obtained, they being an absolute and not infrequent fact, while Miss Perry's fancy is just a myth and nothing more. Some of us, no doubt, have been thankful upon the principle that "Blessed is nothing;" others, that things are no worse; and the whole world, we hope, at least grateful for one day's feast. Next, of course, on the tapis comes the Christian feast of Christmas, where good cheer will again gladden the hearts of the many. Nothing so delights the feminine heart, when said feminine is possessed of true housewifely instincts, as handsome napery and fine china and glass with which to adorn her table, especially on festal occasions; and, to those who can buy, the present depreciation in goods offers an excellent time to do so. The woman who loves her home, who desires to adorn and beautify it, and who is willing to take some personal care of fragile glass and delicate china, can find many bargains, such as Toodles never dreamed of.

Looking first, however, at

THE TABLE-LINEN,

we find the very finest double damask cloths, raging from $35 to $60, dependent upon their length and whether they are intended for breakfast or dinner. These are in full-bordered articles, and are like fine, brocaded satin. Napkins, suitable for these, of the ⅝ size, are worth $22 a set. Few, however, care to buy such expensive linen, unless the purse is very deep and full; but the same quality of linen can be bought by the yard for $3.25,—making such cloths worth from $9 to $15; and, in the present era of extension-tables, these are almost universally preferred. A very good damask indeed is shown for $1 a yard, and a fair quality as low as 65 cents. Medium-sized napkins, measuring ⅝, are furnished for these cheaper linens at $1.50 to $2.50 a dozen, while the large size are from $4 to $8 a dozen.

LUNCH-CLOTHS IN COLORS

still hold their own, in spite of the assertion that they were going out. The newest are in half-pink and green, with plain white borders about 9 inches wide, and white designs in flowers or arabesques in the centre. They are worth $8, and the napkins that accompany them are $3.50 a set. A newer style is in what is called natural and white. This is a combination of the natural gray shade of the flax and the bleached snow-white, and it is very pretty indeed.

FRUIT-DOYLIES

in buff and scarlet are a new idea, while a buff napkin with a red beetle in the centre might seem to suggest curculio, and make one look for a flaw in the fruit he was partaking of. Lunch-cloths in the worsted damask which has been so popular that one was led to think it might be upon the same principle as that of the woman who wanted any colored dishes that wouldn't show dirt, are still sold in immense, and, in our estimation, disgusting quantities. Such damask is well enough for a lunch-cloth; but, when it takes the place of pure white for breakfast or dinner, we think the morals of a community must suffer. It certainly is not suggestive of the "cleanliness that is allied to godliness," but rather a laxity that contains the seeds of demoralization. Don't use the hideous things, except for a cold lunch; and don't use them too long for that purpose. They may save some labor, but they cater to a habit which we as a people are already censured for: that of gobbling instead of eating. If one had to dine frequently from off such a cloth, it might be excusable, for surely one would only be too anxious to get away. Among these, however, comes a new style in striped goods of three colors, at $1.25 a yard; while the finest hand-made German goods are $1.75. To go to the other and

ALMOST EQUALLY VULGAR EXTREME,

may be mentioned napkins in silk and linen, worth from $55 to $65 a set, and looking like exquisite satin. They are not amenable, however, to the ordinary detergents of soap and water, and must go through a cleaning process when soiled. In such a case, they can only be used by people of recklessly-expensive habits, or some Madame Shoddy, whom we can imagine sitting in deadly terror upon the edge of one of her chairs, and watching her guest with horror in her eyes lest she should soil the expensive article by using it; then folding it carefully away to be kept for the next illustrious visitor. It has the same objection upon the score of uncleanliness that its cheap worsted substitute permits; and so let us hope each lady will say, "I'll none of them; they are dirty." The buff napkins are best for fruit, as they wash easily,—the pink fading unless it is very carefully laundried.

TRAY-CLOTHS

in damask are from 75 cents to $3, and are serviceable in their way. Table-mats in knotted flax are valuable to prevent heated dishes from injuring cloth or table, and are worth $5 for a set of six, while those in crochet-cord may be bought for $3.

Having thus spread her table with fine napery, suited to her position in life, or the special demands of particular ceremonial feasts, Madame's next thought, or naturally a simultaneous one, if such a thing were possible, would be what she could place thereupon in the way of

CHINA AND GLASS.

Here, if solidity is her aim, she can get a set of ironstone ware, containing 182 pieces, for $34. Most persons now, however, take in preference the slightly more expensive opaque China, containing 163 pieces, for $34; while a set of French china, of 160 pieces, may be bought for $85. Any lady who was willing to take charge of this herself would infinitely prefer paying the slight difference in cost; but, if servants are to handle it, it is rather an expensive luxury. Passing from these to the finer sets of English colored china, we find them ranging from $50 to $100, and averaging 190 pieces. Some of these are very handsome indeed, and would have been such a satisfaction to our grandmothers. The sight of them recalls one venerable gentlewoman whose tea-service was of the most exquisite pottery. When the leisurely meal was over, a servant brought a large pan, shining like silver, and filled with warm water, into the dining-room, and, with a little ivory-handled mop, the chatelaine of that house

WASHED HER OWN DAINTY WARE,

while her two fair daughters wiped it and put it away. The modern young lady would tip-tilt her nose above its ordinary flower-petaled curve, and go off to the parlor for a sentimental flirtation with Adolphus, leaving Mamma to do servant's work if she liked. Such dainty labor was not considered derogatory then, and it was not unlike the aristocratic branch of a family whose parvenues were symbolized by the pots and pans.

Following these comparatively simple dinner-sets is another one of English china,—the large pieces being in opaqued ware, while the cups and saucers are transparent. This is

SIMPLY EXQUISITE,—

the forms not only being artistic, but the colors most harmonious. It is white with a blue band, edged with gold and finished by a dainty wreath of tiny apple-blossoms. These decorate every piece and form a rare finish. The set contains 222 pieces. Still more expensive, and of finer ware, but not more elegant in design in our estimation, is a set of the finest French china, decorated with pink and gold, containing 227 pieces, and costing $400. Charming little tete-a-tete sets, ranging from $5 to $30, are suggestive of honeymoons, or delicious bits of feminine scandal, when two bosom-friends, over chocolate or flowery Pekoe, could enhance the relish of the delicate draught by picking all their other-bosom-friends to pieces, just out of pure kindness, only one must speak the truth sometimes, and, when dear Kate and Carrie get together,

WHAT MORE NATURAL

than that they should discuss all the other women they know over the "cup that cheers!" Although they deny it, it is still quite possible that Dick and Harry serve up their masculine associates in the same way over somewhat more potent beverages. We have occasionally heard such remarks over a steaming glass of hot water, sugar, and lemon-peel, when the water had an unusual amount of gas in it which seemed to tend toward developing special confidences as, "Well So-and-so thinks he is, etc., etc.; but he isn't"; and then mysterious hints, not intended for feminine ears or knowledge, but which generally lead the gentle listener to think there must be something very dreadful about So-and-so. However, that is mere masculine criticism over glass, not feminine scandal with a china accompaniment.

TEA-SETS PROPER,

in the gilt bands that used to be considered the acme of any ordinary woman's hopes, are to be bought now for $12; while finer ware costs from $60 to $100, and the number of pieces varies.

Parian pitchers, which are so pretty, cost from 75 cents to $5, while the same in Majolica range from $2 to $8. The beautiful Wedgewood, which is so artistic in design and workmanship, ranges from $2 to $5, and is really ornamental.

IN DESSERT SETS,

we find Majolica ware costing from $10 to $20 a set,—consisting of centre-piece, compotieres, and plates. The French pierced opaque is valued at $60. A very pretty novelty, in a set of cups and sauce-plates in different colors, and designated the Harlequin, is worth $40; while egg-cups of the same are but $4 a dozen. Curious tiles, used as stands for tea or coffee urns, range from 75 cents to $3 apiece. Cheese-dishes in Wedgewood cost from $8 to $10.

The next thing to be looked at is

GLASS-WARE,

and here the beautiful Baccarat goods make one long for Fortunatus' purse. Celery-glasses, in a fine fern-leaf pattern, are to be bought for $5. Compotes cost from $4 to $6. Of course, no one uses decanters nowadays, but we might incidentally mention that they are in charming forms and designs at from $8 to $12; while colored Bohemian-glass pitcher-shaped receptacles for Claret or Sauterne are worth $8 a pair. A Bohemian cut-glass compote and vase combined will please many, while the frosted glass always attracts.

BOHEMIAN GLASS

is shown in many table-articles, but as yet the promised revival of Venetian glass has not developed many articles for the table. A few fancy ornamental pieces seem to be as yet the chief result of the combination of English capital and Italian art. The secret of its manufacture is known to but one family (the Salviatis, we believe), and it is their heirloom. The advancement of English capital to increase the amount manufactured, it was hoped, would bring these beautiful and wonderful specimens of vitrified art into more general use; and that the time would come when we each might test the truth of the tradition that poison poured in a Venice glass would shiver it to atoms. There does not seem, however, at least as far as Chicago is concerned, to be any immediate prospect of Mr. Green Erin being able to test his wife's possible design upon his life in that simple way, or of Mrs. Germaina learning whether her liege lord and master is offering her beer or strychnine in the glass he proffers.

A curious revival of

MEDIEVAL STYLES IN GLASSWARE

has old Baronial designs in colors on the clear surface. They are very quaint, both in shape and ornamentation,—the set consisting of two jugs and glasses. The variety is almost endless, and one scarcely can help breaking the Tenth Commandment, so very much does one long for all these graceful, beautiful things. Perhaps there is no place where the thorough lady and gentleman more conspicuously show their culture and taste than in the arrangement of their table, the serving of their food, but, last and most decisively, in the

MANNER IN WHICH THEY PARTAKE

of it. When one meets people, no matter what their surroundings may be, no matter what their purple and fine linen may have cost, who bolt their food in a way that recalls the old type of Missouri pioneer who delighted in the personal compliment supposed to be contained in the elegant attributes of "half hoss and half alligator," one has not much opinion of their breeding; while the plainest linen, the coarsest ware, and the simplest food may be so ennobled by the manner in which it is served and eaten, as to make it seem the ambrosia of the gods. We need to take more time at our meals, both for the sake of health and decency. We are learning this gradually, but there is still room for improvement; and so we close with the wish of Macbeth, "May good digestion wait on appetite, and health on both."

Thanks for information is due to Messrs. Field & Leiter, and Scott & Ovington.

THE COUNT DE CHAMBORD.

Count de Chambord is the only man whom the "Historian of the Future" can record as the rejector of a throne and crown for what he (de C.) regards as a principle; and, while all are ridiculing and jeering the obstinacy and foolishness of the Prince, much can be found to admire when we consider the apparent brilliancy of the offer which he rejects. There are two or three points in the negotiations which are points of difference, and to these a brief space will be given.

It is said that his persistent adherence to the white flag of his house is childish, and proves the man to be in his dotage; that the idea of refusing a throne for such a trifle is the veriest nonsense. But let us look first and see what the white flag, in contrast to the tri-color, signifies to him: Forty-four years ago, a very interesting tableau was enacted on the balcony of the Palais Royal, by Louis Philippe and Lafayette. These two gentlemen—the one a wily politician, and the other as pure a Republican as France has ever produced—leaned lovingly towards each other, and the tri-color's ample folds embraced them both; and then all the people shouted, "Long live our Citizen-King!" While this scene carried joy to many hearts, its effect was far different upon the young Count de Chambord and his mother, who, from a safe distance, saw that flag and heard those shouts. At the sight, the Princess covered her face and wept bitterly; while the young Prince wonderingly asked her the reason and the meaning. "It means, my child, that your uncle of Orleans has stolen your throne and your crown, and has robbed you of your birthright, and we are exiles, perhaps forever." With this idea and actual fact ever before him, from the early age of 10 years to manhood, and from manhood to middle life, is it surprising that he hates the Orleans family and the tri-color; and that the glory which the French of to-day attach to that flag only means for him revolutions, usurpations, and wanderings?

Again; his continued reluctance to hold cordial relations with the heir of Louis Philippe, the Count of Paris, is severely censured. The Count de Chambord knows the history of his family in all its branches, and is probably too thoroughly human perfectly to overlook the injuries and the insults which, in the time of the Orleans rule, were heaped upon him and upon his mother, the Duchess de Berri. As a loving and dutiful son,—which he always was, he was deeply mortified at the disgrace Louis Philippe attempted to attach to that Princess' name. In her brave but unsuccessful effort to regain the heritage of her son, and to raise a Legitimist revolt, she was taken prisoner, and kept so till her child was born. She had very privately married again, which fact Louis Philippe affected to disbelieve, and, with well-feigned sorrow, enjoined profound secrecy relative thereto; but his cunning wisdom permitted lampoons, caricatures, and stinging doggerels to be widely circulated, bringing the whole affair into great publicity,—he knowing full well that ridicule kills more speedily and more effectually than the sword. The Count himself was not allowed to receive his faithful friends, who still believed him the rightful heir, through the jealousy of the ever-watchful Citizen-King. While pleasantly living in London, application was made to the British Government to order him away; he was too near France for the peace of mind of that vigilant King; and again De Chambord's wanderings began,—through Scotland, Italy, and in Austria, where, after his marriage, he finally settled, apparently for life.

Another point against him is his firm belief in his Divine right to the throne. Elective monarchies and constitutional Kings he will have none of. As an excuse for him, it can only be said that he is directly descended from that French King who, when in his presence one of his Ministers spoke of the needs of the State, loftily exclaimed, "The State! the State! *I* am the State!" In addition to the Count's secluded life, to the teachings of those by whom he is surrounded, and to the wishes and desires of his own heart, is also the old and true adage verified, "Blood will tell."

His bigoted adherence to the Romish Church is also severely criticised. Almost from his birth has he been surrounded by priests; was called by them the "Child of a Miracle;" was baptized with water brought from the River Jordan, and especially blessed for the occasion; and, as he grew in years, these priests foretold most wonderful things of him. He was taught to believe without a question all that the Church commands,—confessing at certain seasons daily, and performing any penance proscribed, devoutly and obediently. When we consider what that Church teaches to her children, would not all of us obey implicitly her commands, if we truly believed them?

Henry Charles Ferdinand Marie Dieudonne d'Artois, Count de Chambord, is now 54 years old. He is tall, stout, and very courtly in his manners. His eyes are blue, and his hair and whiskers are gray. He and his wife are rich, benevolent, and childless. At their home, in Austria, not far from Vienna, the Count is recognized as the King, and the rigid Court etiquette of Louis XV.'s time is always observed. Many pilgrims—devout believers in the Divine right and scions of ancient French families—pay their respects to His Majesty; and thus the Legitimate flame is kept brightly burning. As the rejector of the throne of France, Count de Chambord will occupy a higher pedestal in history than as reigning King. His mind, from long exile, from brooding over wrongs, from birth, education, and training, is not broad enough for a successful ruler. The coming man for beautiful France, with its fickle inhabitants, must be one who has lived with and knows mankind, and especially French mankind. No half-monk, no despot, no weak man, can reign long in France. It is to be hoped that, at no very distant day, a ruler may be found who shall help to lead his people into the higher and broader fields of education and of religion, and, in that way, to a truer and more perfect freedom.

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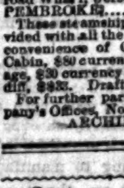

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R. W. HALE.
C. B. HUBBELL.
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AND THE FIRESIDE.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1874.

The coming year promises to be the most eventful in a political sense that we have seen since the close of the war. The questions which have engrossed and divided the public mind during the past twenty years are rapidly passing away, and we find growing up in different parts of the country a party called by various names—in California the Independent party, in Iowa the Anti-Monopoly party, in Wisconsin the Reform party, in Illinois the Farmers' Movement—having a common purpose and inspiration, and exhibiting a strength which proves that it answers one of the chief demands of the hour. The CHICAGO TRIBUNE will give a large share of its attention to this NEW MANIFESTATION OF PUBLIC SENTIMENT. It holds:

1st. That the old party organizations are essentially corrupt and fraudulent. Having no longer any principles to carry into effect, they have become mere business enterprises, making a show of opposition to each other, but really sharing in the proceeds of profligate and dishonest legislation. To suppose that any healthful reform can flow from the pretended efforts of these worn-out and demoralized partnerships is altogether vain and illusory.

2d. That the tariff system now in vogue is a cunning device to rob the many for the benefit of the few, and that its effect is to cause farm products to exchange for about one-half the quantity of foreign or "protected" goods they would otherwise buy.

3d. That railroads cannot exact more than a fair rate of interest on the capital actually invested in them, and that when, in addition to this, they claim dividends on watered stock and fraudulent bonds, the State may rightfully interfere for the protection of the people; that unjust discriminations between different localities are in violation of law and should be prohibited.

4th. That subsidies or bounties of money, land, or public credit, to railway, steamship, or other corporations, are flagrant abuses of the powers of government, fraught with the gravest dangers to the people, and tending to promote corruption, extravagance, speculation, and financial disaster.

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RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.—† Saturday excepted. * Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. ‖ Arrive Sunday at 8:00 a. m. § Daily.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL & GREAT WESTERN RAILROADS.
Depot, foot of Lake-st., and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 67 Clark-st., southeast corner of Randolph, and 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via main and air line)	* 5:00 a. m.	* 8:30 p. m.
Day Express	* 8:30 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
Jackson Accommodation	§ 3:35 p. m.	‖11:00 a. m.
Atlantic Express	§ 5:15 p. m.	§ 8:00 a. m.
Night Express	†*9:00 p. m.	‖*6:30 a. m.
GRAND RAPIDS AND PENTWATER.		
Morning Express	8:30 a. m.	9:00 p. m.
Night Express	†9:10 p. m.	*6:00 a. m.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH,
General Passenger Agent.

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.
Chicago, Kansas City and Denver Short Line, via Louisiana, Mo., and Chicago, Springfield, Alton and St. Louis Through Line. Union Depot, West side, near Madison-st. bridge. Ticket Offices: At Depot, and 122 Randolph-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Kansas City Ex. via Jacksonville, Ill. and Louisiana, Mo.	* 9:30 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Kansas City Fast Ex. via Jacksonville, Ill, and Louisiana, Mo	† 9:45 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
St. Louis Express, via Main Line	* 9:30 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Ex. via Main Line	§ 9:45 p. m	7:30 a. m.
St. Louis Ex. via Jacksonville	† 9:45 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Springfield Fast Express	§ 9:45 p. m.	§ 7:30 a. m.
Jefferson City Express	† 9:45 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Burl'n Ex.	* 9:45 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Chicago & Paducah Railroad Ex.	9:30 a. m.	8:10 p. m.
Wenona Lacon, Washington Ex.	* 4:30 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Joliet & Dwight Accommodation	* 4:30 p. m.	* 9:10 a. m.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY.
Union Depot, corner Madison and Canal-sts.; Ticket Office 63 South Clark-st., opposite Sherman House, and at Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Day Express	* 9:30 a. m.	‡ 6:50 a. m.
Milwaukee & Prairie du Chien Mail and Express	* 5:00 p. m.	*11:00 a. m.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Night Express	† 9:30 p. m.	* 4:15 p. m.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD.
Depots—Foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket offices, No. 59 Clark-st., Grand Pacific Hotel, and at depots.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail and Express	* 7:30 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Ottawa and Streator Passenger	7:30 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp.	* 9:10 a. m.	* 2:35 p. m.
Pacific Fast Line, for Omaha	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:35 p. m.
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison & St. Joseph Exp.	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:35 p. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 3:15 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Mendota, Ottawa & Streator Pass	* 4:30 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 5:30 p. m.	* 8:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger (Sunday)	1:00 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp.	* 9:00 p. m.	* 7:00 a. m.
Pacific Night Exp. for Omaha	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:45 a. m.
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison & St. Joseph Exp.	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:45 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 1:45 a. m.	* 5:30 p. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 6:15 p. m.	* 7:20 a. m.
Texas Express	10:00 p. m.	7:45 a. m.

*Ex. Sundays. †Ex. Saturday. ‡Ex. Monday.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.
Depot foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 121 Randolph-st., near Clark.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis Express	* 8:15 a. m.	* 8:30 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Line	† 8:15 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Cairo Mail	* 8:15 a. m.	* 8:30 p. m.
Cairo Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 8:15 a. m	* 8:30 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	* 9:10 a. m.	* 2:35 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	† 9:30 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
(a) Gilman Passenger	* 4:30 p. m.	* 9:25 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 a. m.	* 6:48 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 7:10 a. m.	* 7:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	§ 9:00 a. m.	* 8:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	§12:10 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 3:00 p. m.	§10:30 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 4:30 p. m.	§ 1:45 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 5:15 p. m.	* 5:30 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 p. m.	* 6:55 p. m
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	*11:10 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.

(a) Runs to Champaign on Saturdays.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD.
City offices, corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts., and 75 Canal-st., corner Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
a Pacific Fast Line	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
a Dubuque Day Ex. via Clinton	10:15 a. m.	3:15 p. m.
a Omaha Night Express	†10:45 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
a Dubuque Night Ex. via Clinton	10:45 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
a Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 a. m.	* 3:00 p. m.
a Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 p. m.	* 6:15 a. m.
b Milwaukee Mail	* 8:00 a. m.	*10:30 a. m.
b Milwaukee Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
b Milwaukee Passenger	* 5:00 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.
b Milwaukee Passenger (daily)	§11:00 p. m.	§ 5:00 a. m.
b Green Bay Express	9:40 a. m.	* 7:00 p. m.
b St. Paul Express	*10:10 a. m.	4.00 p. m.
b Marquette Express	* 9:00 p. m.	* 6:50 a. m.
b St. Paul Express	† 9:30 p. m.	† 6:30 a. m.

a—Depot corner of Wells and Kinzie-sts.
b—Depot corner of Canal and Kinzie-sts.
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Depot, corner of VanBuren and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, Grand Pacific Hotel.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Omaha, Leavenw'th & Atchison Ex	*10:15 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Peru Accommodation	* 5:00 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.
Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	§ 6:30 a. m.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD.
Depot, Van Buren-st., foot of LaSalle-st. Ticket offices, northwest corner Clark and Randolph-sts., and southwest corner Canal and Madison-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail, via Air Line and Main Line	* 6:10 a. m.	*10:00 p. m
Special New York Express, via Air Line	* 8:30 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
Atlantic Express, via Air Line	5:15 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Night Express, via Main Line	*†10:30 p.m.	*‡6:30 a. m.
South Chicago Accommodation	12:00 m.	1:50 a. m.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILROAD.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Pacific Express	§5:15 p. m.	§ 7:10 a. m.
Fast Line	†10:00 p. m.	*‡9:00 a. m.
Mail	* 4:55 a. m.	* 6:50 p. m.
Valparaiso Accommodation	* 3:40 p. m.	* 8:40 a. m.

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The Chicago Tribune.

Sunday Morning, November 30, 1873.

THE NEW CITY GOVERNMENT.

During the campaign preceding the late election of municipal officers, the orators of the "People's Party" indulged in vehement declamations against the extravagance of the Administrations of Mayors Mason and Medill, and promised the voters that, if they triumphed, retrenchment, economy, and reform would be the rule of action in the new administration. If the new administration executes the pledges that were given, while it may surprise many of the persons who opposed its election, it will, nevertheless, receive the cordial support of all tax-payers and right-thinking citizens of Chicago.

At the very threshold of its career, it has a grand opportunity to redeem its pledges of economy and low taxation, and at once win the confidence of the entire community. A precedent for the action which we urge was set by the Administration of Mayor Mason. In June, 1871, the Common Council passed an appropriation bill, appropriating for the expenses of the current fiscal year (1st of April, 1871, to 1st of April, 1872) over $4,000,000. The great fire of October, 1871, occurred before the ordinance levying taxes to meet that appropriation had been passed. The Finance Committee of the Council reported that, "in view of the great calamity which has befallen our city, we have deemed it advisable that every expenditure of money which could be deferred should not now be made, and we have deemed it proper to cut the tax levies down to the lowest possible rate, consistent with the duty of paying expenditures for the fiscal year already made, and of carrying on the City Government for the balance of the present fiscal year." Also, that "10 mills, with the reduction which should be made for property destroyed by fire, will, with great economy we believe, be sufficient, and not a dollar beyond what is necessary should be raised at the present time."

The appropriations made that year would have required a tax levy of over 15 mills on the valuation or assessment of property, without any deduction being made for property destroyed by the fire. This action was taken under the advice of the Corporation Counsel, who held that there was no necessary connection between the tax levy and the appropriations. An appropriation not being a contract, it is optional with the City Government at any time before the tax levy is made, to cut down the expenditures. This appears to be the common-sense view, as tax-fighters could have no standing in court upon an objection that the taxes were not large enough; no reason is perceived why the ordinance levying the taxes could not be framed so as to show on its face just what appropriations the tax was levied to raise.

It is known that in June, 1871, when everything was prosperous, and people were all making money, the appropriation of $4,000,000 was not regarded as excessive; in fact it was about the same as that of the previous year; but the great fire changed the aspect of affairs, and the people had no longer the ability to pay for or indulge in such expenditures as the appropriations of that year called for. Every useless appropriation, and every one for which there was no absolute necessity, was disregarded, and no tax levied to raise the money therefor. For their action in refusing to levy a tax of 15 mills, and in cutting down the levy, in fact, below 10 mills; for this wise and economical action, the Council and other city officers received the praise and thanks of all tax-payers.

Can our new Administration do a like commendable act and receive the thanks, the gratitude of all our citizens, both of those who elected it and of those who opposed its election? We answer, it can if it will, and we proceed to show how it can be done.

In June last the Council appropriated over six millions of dollars for the expenses of the fiscal year, ending 1st of April next. This appropriation may have been extravagant when made, but times were good, and the people, thinking they were able to pay taxes even to that amount, complained but little at the enormous amount appropriated. Times have changed, the panic has been upon us, money is close, and people have not the ability to pay which they supposed they would have when the taxes for this year's appropriations would have to be paid. The fact that *nearly one million of dollars* of property was allowed to go to actual sale, last month, for city taxes of 1872, shows conclusively the condition of the people generally as to their ability to pay taxes.

The ordinance for the levy of taxes for 1873, *i. e.*, for the levy of taxes to pay these appropriations of over six millions of dollars, has not yet been passed; in other words, the tax-levy has not been made.

Many items of expenditure provided for in this large appropriation can, and ought to be, dispensed with. There are several engine-houses and some school-houses that need not now be built. There is the appropriation for cleansing the North Branch, $200,000, which might go over another year. There are various items, vetoed by Mayor Medill, but passed over his veto by the Council, which might be ignored by refusing to levy a tax to raise the money therefor.

Of this six millions of dollars, less than one and a half millions have been spent, and the other four millions and odd hundreds of thousands are to be expended during the remaining four months of the fiscal year, if the same is raised by taxation.

As in 1871, after the fire, the Council refused to levy taxes to raise appropriations which could be dispensed with, why will not the new Council—because of the panic, because of the inability of the people to pay, and in order to redeem their pledges of economy and low taxes—refuse to levy taxes to raise money for appropriations which can and ought, at this time, to be dispensed with?

If the levy is made to raise the amounts appropriated, a rate of 20 mills, or 2 cents on the dollar will be necessary; the valuation of property, real and personal as returned by the Assessor last week being a little over $311,000,000. In these hard times the people cannot pay 20 mills of city taxes in addition to the outrageous tax which the State Board of Equalization has tried to saddle upon us.

Gentlemen of the new Council, we call upon you to give us low taxes, refuse to levy these six millions appropriated. We believe you can strike out or disregard over two millions of the six millions so appropriated. Redeem your pledges to the people, gentlemen, and receive their thanks. Give us a 10-mill tax levy instead of a 20-mill, as Mayor Mason's Administration did in 1871, and the people will rise with one accord and exclaim, "Well, done good and faithful servants."

THE SETTLEMENT WITH SPAIN.

It seems to be authoritatively announced that an agreement has been reached between our Government and that of Spain regarding the Virginius affair, by which war will certainly be avoided. It is to be hoped that the terms of settlement are such as we can live up to in our dealings with foreign nations hereafter, so that, if we should be in the same plight that Spain is now, our hands would not be unnecessarily tied. We will assume that such a settlement has been made.

When we look back at the events of the past three weeks, however, and see how narrowly we have escaped that maximum of human ills, a war, we are more than ever impressed with the necessity of a code of international law, to be drawn up and ratified by treaty, defining the more common rights of belligerent and neutral Powers. A step in this direction was recently taken by the holding of a convention at Brussels to promote the settlement of international disputes by arbitration, when they cannot be settled by negotiation. The settlement of the differences between Great Britain and the United States, which grew out of our late Civil War, has furnished a practical precedent for this form of procedure. There were claims for damages on both sides,—on the part of the Americans for damages done by ships-of-war fitted out in British ports, and on the part of the English for damages arising out of acts committed against the property or persons of British subjects resident or doing business in this country. In the one case, the United States recovered $15,000,000, and, in the other, Great Britain recovered nearly $2,000,000. Though there is some disposition in England to complain of the difference as excessive, the result has been an avoidance of war, which could not have been averted fifty years ago under similar circumstances, and probably a better feeling between the people of the two Governments. The purpose of the Brussels Conference was to induce a recognition of arbitration as a mode of settlement among all the civilized nations of the world; and, considering the progress that has been made toward this end in the last twenty-five years, which comprehends pretty much all the time the question has been agitated, it is not extravagant to hope that this system will so far prevail in the future as to avert unnecessary warfare, though it can probably never supplant altogether a resort to arms.

But, whether arbitration receives full recognition in the laws of nations or not, a codification of the admitted principles of international law, undertaken by some of the leading minds of civilized nations, and formally adopted in the shape of a general treaty, would spare many of the complications which now harass diplomacy, and frequently betray nations into wars that might have been avoided, if the technical points of the dispute had been thoroughly understood before there was time to work up a hostile feeling. How vague and liable to misapprehension the principles of international law are at present was well shown in the Trent affair, in which not only a navy officer committed a serious mistake, which he would have avoided if there had been a Code, but in which the American Government was betrayed into an untenable position that it was forced to abandon with a good deal of humiliation. The Virginius affair is a later illustration of the vagueness of international law as it now stands. Whatever the final decision in the affair may be, the doctors have disagreed, and, even if Spain has made certain concessions to us, it will never be known whether she did so because we were in the right or because we were the stronger. At all events, we might have been led into a war with Spain for no other reason than because there were serious doubts as to the technical right of the Spanish authorities to act in the manner in which they did act. There is no doubt in the mind of any one who has familiarized himself with the case that the Virginius was a filibustering ship on a hostile expedition against Spanish authority, and either the property or in the employ of the Cuban insurgents. Under the present status of international law, Spain may claim to deal with the captured according to her own laws, which appear to us to be barbarous.

If the laws of nations relating to the rights of belligerents, the duty of neutrals, the condition of belligerency, the status of a blockade, the seizure of vessels, the treatment of prisoners thus captured, etc., could be reduced and systematized into a simple, plain, and unambiguous code, the result would be more beneficial to the world at large than the codification of laws has been for those States which have been wise enough to adopt this system. It would not be necessary that all the remote and contingent differences that may arise between nations should become part of such a code. It is not differences of this kind that usually lead to war, or, if they do, they are of a selfish and wicked nature, which no code could regulate. But if the plain principles involved in international comity, and likely to be called into exercise whenever there is a war in any part of the globe, should be codified and agreed to among the civilized Powers, such a code need not exceed the size of an ordinary school text-book. International law would then be in a form to be mastered at the Army and Navy schools, and by everyone who enters the diplomatic service. It is obvious that such a code would do much to diminish the ignorant infractions and no less ignorant constructions of international law; and the suggestion is the most practical thing to which the Peace Societies and International Conferences can turn their attention.

THE OPENING OF DEARBORN STREET.

The Common Council, a long time ago, passed the necessary ordinance for the opening of Dearborn street, from Jackson to Fourteenth streets. The fire rendered this an easy operation for that part lying north of Harrison street, and there was a unanimous petition of the land-owners for the early completion of the whole job. The effect of passing the ordinance has been to tie up all the property on the line of the street for nearly a mile, leaving the property-owners unable to improve or build. If they build on the assumption that the street is to be opened, and it should not be, then they will suffer damage, and so, if they build on the assumption that the street is not to be opened, and it should be, the cost and damage will be greatly increased. The process of executing the ordinance by having juries to assess the damages is, at best, a slow one, and just now the change in the City Government will have the effect of still further delaying the work. It is suggested that the new Mayor should at once give orders to execute that ordinance, or that the Common Council repeal it. There is property worth over a million of dollars actually taken out of the market, and rendered unsafe for improvement, because of the uncertainty. It has remained in this condition quite long enough; and, if attention was given to it, the whole matter of assessing benefits and damages could be disposed of by juries between now and spring, and thus let the owners go ahead to improve or sell their lots. Inasmuch as all the damages are assessed against the same parties who will come in for the benefits, no money, or next to none, will change hands. There is, therefore, no objection to the opening on the score of expense.

A SAMPLE DEADHEAD.

The latest phase of the railroad question is the expulsion of a passenger from a train because he would not pay his fare, he insisting upon his right to travel free on a pass issued to him as a member of the Illinois Legislature—which pass had expired. The conductor refused to recognize the validity of the pass upon two grounds: 1. That the pass was good only during the session of the Legislature. 2. That the Company by due notice in July last had revoked all passes and had called them in for cancellation. The member of the Legislature is from Gallatin County, and he proposes to sue the Company for damages. He will probably claim that the pass issued to him in January 1873, "during the session of the Legislature" is still good, the Legislature never having adjourned, but merely taken a recess until January 1874,—the meeting some five weeks hence being but a continuance of the sesson begun a year ago. He will also contend that the issue of a pass to him, and his acceptance thereof was a contract between him and the Company, which the latter could not violate or set aside without his consent.

This case but illustrates the extent and abuses of this whole pass system. In the last Legislature there were 204 members, twenty-five clerks, and some thirty State officers, all furnished with passes over all the railroads of the State. These passes have generally been held to be good for the two years in which the Legislature has had a legal existence. Here, then, were 250 persons, holding official positions, authorized to travel for two years over 6,000 miles of railroad in Illinois free of cost, a privilege which long experience has shown was industriously and liberally exercised. There are 102 counties in this State, and each of these had an average of ten officials who claimed and received railroad passes as a right, and all of them traveled extensively, and, of course, free of cost. Allowing 300 more for city and United States officials, and there was an aggregate of 1,500 officials elected or appointed to office and paid for their services, who were permitted to travel at all times free of cost, over the railroads of Illinois. All this business was broken up by the resolute action of the railroads in July last, and these 1,500 sturdy dead-heads have either given up their traveling, or have since paid their fare.

The member for Gallatin does not seem to have heard of the change in the dead-head system, or, relying on his pass as a contract, he has attempted to show that railroads cannot revoke a pass once issued. Whether it was given for a consideration or not. The people have reason to rejoice that this whole system of official pauperism has been done away with. Members of the Legislature who insist upon the privilege of traveling on railroads free as part of their emolument, will get small sympathy from juries. The railroads and the members of the Legislature being now mutually independent, both can better afford to discharge their duties to the public honestly and efficiently. It was supposed that the last Legislative pass had been taken up and destroyed, until this affair of the gentleman from Shawneetown has shown that one, at least, is still held as an inalienable franchise and vested right of a member of the General Assembly.

CAPT. FRY.

Yesterday morning the Chicago *Times* made the following bombastic announcement in defense of Fillibuster Fry:

> Pending the collection of some personal evidence bearing on the matter, the *Times* will state that the accusation in THE TRIBUNE, which places upon Capt. Fry the responsibility of unnecessarily shooting Federal soldiers at Arkansas Bluffs, is unqualifiedly false.

While the *Times* is trying to manufacture evidence to throw discredit on the narrative published in THE TRIBUNE on Friday morning, it might as well manufacture some to neutralize all the other accounts of Fry's barbarity which have been preserved, independent of the one published by us. The following particulars, from the Logansport (Ind.) *Journal*, differ from those given by us in no important particular, but just enough to show that they are the evidence of another witness. Col. G. N. Fitch, whose regiment captured Fry, lives at Logansport, and the *Journal* has probably derived its information from him, though there are hundreds of other men who were on the gunboat-fleet and would confirm the account published in THE TRIBUNE:

> Fry commanded the rebel gunboat "Maurepas," in the attack on the battery at Ruddle's Point, Ark., in March, 1862, when the Forty-sixth Indiana Regiment, then on duty, received such a severe shelling. He had command of the same vessel at St. Charles, on White River, and in the fight there was guilty of the cowardly inhumanity of ordering the shooting of the men of the gunboat Mound City, as they were struggling in the water, after the explosion of that vessel.
>
> An expedition was fitted out at Memphis, a few days after its capture, for the relief of Gen. Curtis, then supposed to be approaching from Missouri. It consisted of the gunboats Mound City, St. Louis, Lexington, and Conestoga; the transports White Cloud, New National, Jacob Musselman, and the Forty-sixth Indiana infantry.
>
> At St. Charles, on White River, above its mouth, the expedition met a fortified point with the Rebel gunboat Maurepas, and the transport Eliza G. sunk across the channel of the river. The heavy guns of the Maurepas were in battery on the heights.
>
> An attack was made on the Rebel works early in the morning of the 16th of June, 1862. The gunboats, with the Mound City in advance, opened fire at about a mile from the work. The Forty-sixth advanced at the same time toward the battery. Companies A and B, supported by Company G, formed the skirmish line under Col. T. H. Bringhurst, then Major. The regiment, under Col. Fitch, followed within 200 yards. A sixty-five pound rifled Parrott shot from the rebel works struck the hull of the Mound City, penetrated the steam chest or pipe, and instantly disabled her. She was immediately enveloped with steam, and her crew, numbering some 200 men, were seen leaping from the port-holes into the river. The boats from the other vessels started to the assistance of the drowning men, but were driven back by the rebel riflemen on the east shore. Then the rebels turned their guns on the boatmen, and many of them were shot and drowned. As the Mound City floated past, disabled, Col. Fitch signalled the gunboats to cease firing, and he would storm the batteries. The Forty-sixth then charged up the hill, and in a short time was in possession of the batteries. Fry, and his infantry ran as the men charged on the works, and made towards the woods up the river, his gunners alone remaining at the battery. He was pursued by a number of the Forty-sixth, and finally brought down by members of Company B or Company D. Lieut. Brownlie of D reported his capture to Col. Fitch. He, Fry, had received a bad wound in his shoulder. He was put into his own yawl and rowed down to the Conestoga. At the Rebel guns, a Lieutenant of Fry was mortally wounded, and before he died he declared that the shooting of the men in the water was by Fry's express command. On the Conestoga, Fry was charged by Col. Fitch with his inhuman and unsoldierly conduct, and denied having given the order to shoot the men, but after hearing that his officer had exposed him he said nothing. Had it not been for his wounded condition, he would have been killed by the men. On that night, under a constant rain, details from the Forty-sixth buried fifty-eight gunboatmen, and the total disaster on the Mound City finally reached 150. Fry, with the Federal wounded, was taken to Memphis, put in the hospital, and carefully nursed. On his recovery he was liberated and permitted to go home. He went into the blockade-running business, and was so engaged until the close of the war.

After recalling these memories, it will not be expected that members of the Forty-sixth Indiana volunteers, or their friends or acquaintances, will be anxious to rush to the battle's front to avenge the death of Citizen Fry. "He that lives by the sword shall perish by the sword." Fry showed no mercy to the poor scalded men in White River. He received none from the brutal, half-civilized Cubans. "The mills of the gods grind slowly," etc.

HOW TO BE TWO PERSONS AT THE SAME TIME.

The old adage that truth is stranger than fiction once more finds exemplification in the story of the life of the New York merchant, George Hardin, which was given in detail in our issue of yesterday. Here was a case in which a millionaire led a double life. In one part of the city, he was known as one person; in the other, as another. This duality he maintained for twenty-five years, without its being discovered by those who were acquainted with him socially or did business with him. It would be hard to find its counterpart in fiction. Shakspeare has given us the picture of the "Two Dromios," with the ludicrous situations into which mistaken identity led them, but they were distinct persons. The melo-dramatic "Corsican Brothers," which was the delight of theatre-goers in Neafie's day, rests upon the same basis. Edward Everett Hale has written very charmingly upon "My Double, and How He Undid Me." We have also had Peter Schlemil, who could never get rid of his shadow, and there are numerous psychological romances of heroes and heroines who are troubled with their other selves. But this chapter of our real life is more remarkable than all of them, both in its novel surroundings and its reality. George Hardin, whose will is now in dispute in the New York Courts, led in every way a double life. Down town, he was George Hardin; up town, he was George Walker. Down town he was a bachelor; up town he was a married man. Down town, he had one set of social acquaintances; up town, he had another, and the two sets knew nothing of each other. Down town, he did business as George Hardin; up town, as George Walker. Down town, he lived in sumptuous style as a bachelor; up town, he lived with his wife in a plain, old-fashioned wooden house. This style of double life was kept up for twenty-five years. No one who knew George Hardin knew George Walker, and *vice versa*, and had it not been that his death brought his large fortune into the courts, the identity of the two Georges might have remained a secret forever.

There are two surprising facts connected with this strange story. First, there does not seem to be any special reason why he should have indulged in this freak. The wife of Hardin, or Walker, was Elizabeth Steel, a Scotch girl, who had been previously married to a man named Robert Walker, a drunken vagabond, who may still be alive for all that is known to the contrary. He deserted her, however, and as at that time he was a gutter drunkard, and had not been heard of for years, she married Hardin, and they lived ever after as Mr. and Mrs. George Walker. Now, if Mrs. Walker were his mistress, as the contestants claim, there might have been a good reason why he should not wish to be known as Hardin in his association with her; but the evidence all goes to show that they were lawfully married, and that as George Walker he always acknowledged her as his wife; as George Hardin, he was a bachelor and none of George Hardin's down-town friends knew anything of George Walker, who lived up town. The second surprising fact was, that even in New York City he should have been able to preserve this dual identity so perfectly. The chances of success in a large city were, of course, in his favor. In a village it would have been impossible to maintain such a condition of things for a week, for there every one knows his neighbor, and the gossips extend their prying investigation down to very small details. In the great crowds of the city, however, where every one is fighting for a living, and one scarcely knows the name of his neighbor; where the surging crowds pass each other in the street without recognition, and the ripples of the social circles can hardly advance beyond their immediate centres before they are intersected and broken up by other ripples, it might be possible to maintain such relations without the knowledge of the rest of the city. It would be comparatively easy to do this if one were an unknown person, and not engaged in any work calculated to bring him into public notice. But George Hardin was a prominent business man. He had been a heavy importer of linens, and the agent of one of the largest houses in Europe. During the last few years of his life, he had been a capitalist, was well known on the Stock-Exchange, had large dealings with the banks and brokers, and had also an extensive circle of business acquaintance, to whom he was known as George Hardin, the rich bachelor; while up town he also had a large circle of acquaintances, to whom he was known as George Walker, a married man of only moderate means. With such an extensive business as he carried on, ramifying in every direction, it is amazing that in all these years the respective friends of George Hardin and George Walker did not run over each other and discover the identity of the two, or that he himself did not in an unlucky moment make some slip which would let out the secret.

Whatever may have been the motive of this eccentric freak, it is buried in the grave with him. At best, his dual existence must have been very wearisome to him. The majority of mankind find it hard work enough to live as one man. There may be a few trifling advantages in being two persons at once. When your note comes due as Brown, it would be handy to show that you were not Brown, but Smith. One addicted to marrying might have a Mrs. Smith and a Mrs. Brown, as in the famous Schuyler case. If Smith were about to be hanged, it would be an advantage to him to show that he was Brown, and there are numerous other situations where one might swap his identity for another with advantage. But all this is very tiresome, and does not answer the general aspirations of the world. Men and women very often wish they were somebody else, but they don't want to be themselves at the same time. In looking over this remarkable case, it seems very clear that Hardin was born with a genius for being two people at once. It is equally clear that very few people have that genius, and that the majority of people, in attempting the job, would find themselves in the distressing predicament of the old lady who fell asleep by the roadside, and had her petticoats sheared by the peddler, and did not know whether she was herself or somebody else until her little dog barked at her.

The public will hear with regret that, after mature deliberation, Judge McAllister has reconsidered and withdrawn his acceptance of the office of Corporation Counsel, tendered him by Mayor Colvin. The great legal ability and long experience of Judge McAllister gave assurance that the interests of the city would be well protected, and the business of the office attended to with promptness and fidelity. The declination of Judge McAllister will weaken the new administration considerably. To a man fitted by learning and ability the office is not an inviting one. If the Mayor can find another lawyer equally fitted for the duties, and willing to accept it, he will be exceedingly fortunate. It is to be hoped that the senseless war made upon Mr. Hayes by a portion of the "23" aldermanic people, will not have the effect of inducing that gentleman to decline the Comptrollership which he accepted so reluctantly. The double loss would be very embarrassing to the new administration.

At length M. Sardou's "Uncle Sam" has been produced in Paris. It will be remembered that this drama was placed in rehearsal a year ago, but its performance was forbidden by the Censor upon the ground that its satire might pain the feelings of Americans residing in Paris. M. Sardou then proposed to change the locality to England. The Censor was not at all averse to this, but the mere proposal raised a howl in England so loud and so dismal that Sardou abandoned his project. Meanwhile, however, Mr. Washburne assured M. Sardou and the Censorship that its performance would make no difference with Americans whatever, and it being further ascertained that the play had been produced in this country without prejudice, the French authorities gave permission for its introduction to a Parisian audience. Now it is stated that the Americans throng the theatre every night, and enjoy the caricature more heartily than the French do.

THE MODES OF MOTION—IS ORGANIC LIFE ONE OF THEM?

Matter and motion! The physical universe contains nothing else; and there are those who would have us believe that neither in heaven nor on earth is there anything for our philosophy to dream of but the modes of motion and the changes of matter,—the distributions and redistributions of both. Certain it is, that the dreams of the philosophy of Evolution extend no further. Certain it is, too, that these are the two magic factors—each Protean in form—that make up

ALL WE SEE, HEAR, OR FEEL.

Of matter, again, it may be questioned whether we know anything but what is revealed to us of it by its motions. Its colors and temperature are forms of motion, and even its solidity, we are told by some, is another. Science has lately resolved many familiar phenomena into motion, and backs the solution by demonstrations which no one may gainsay. We do not speak here so much of visible motion as of those "vanishing gradations" of motion, as Grove calls them, scarcely suspected by the uninitiated to be motions at all.

THUS SOUND,

scientists tell us, is only motion. The roaring of the sea, the roll of the thunder, the noise of artillery, the morning-song of the lark, and the tender voice of woman, are all, in the ultimate analysis, motion. The power of a Lucca or a Nilsson consists only in the ability to produce certain motions. The genius of a Booth or a Ristori, too, is the genius to produce certain motions,—motions of sound, muscular and other motions. Take away the actor's skill to produce these movements, and you deprive him of his genius. It is a heartless thing to reduce the cry of anguish and the wail of despair, no less than the eloquence of Demosthenes, into motion. Yet such they are. They may be more than this. They may be something which science cannot reach. We know they are; but, then, they are motions, too.

What more unlike sound than

LIGHT?

And yet the difference between them is a difference of motion and undulation. The thousand gems of night are visible only by the motions they produce. Their very scintillation is motion. All we know of them is their motions. All we know of any heavenly body is the history of the motions it is subject to,—motions through space, motion in an orbit, motion around a primary, and the wave-motions it produces. The glory of the sun and the tints of the rainbow are motions; and so is the surpassing beauty of the aurora, of the rosy-fingered morn, or the soft evening twilight. The whiteness of the lily is motion, and so are the terror of the lightning and the awfulness of the earthquake. The most delightful odors, the most brilliant colors, are forms of motion.

MOTION DOES ALL OUR WORK,—

assumes every shape of energy. It is the power of the sun, and, through the sun, the cause of all the changes going on on earth and in our solar system. Our vast coal-beds are only stored-up solar heat, and stored-up solar heat is stored-up motion. We warm ourselves in winter by motion. It is molecular motion converted into mechanical or visible motion that printed this page, that carried it to your door, or over the railway, through the mail, a thousand miles away. The thousand industrial arts are only so many modes of motion. Skill in them is only the ability to produce these motions, carried more or less nearer to perfection. All the shoemaker, tailor, wheelwright, or blacksmith does is to go through a series of motions to effect his object. That is his business. All he does is to "put things into fit places,"—to move an object from where it is not wanted to where it is. More than this he cannot do; natural forces do the rest. He puts the objects in position, and Nature does the work; but Nature works through forces, and these forces, again, are modes of motion.

But this is not all.

THOUGHT,

refined as it is, subtle as are its manifestations, is by some considered a mode of motion, too,—"the electric motion of brain-fibre." It will be hard ever to convince man that this is all there is of thought; that these motions are not rather the accompaniment of thought than thought itself. Science, we know, professes to deal only with phenomena; it confesses an "unknown" back of all appearances. And we feel very certain that neither thought nor consciousness is simply motion; yet motion, or a series of motions, is its invariable concomitant.

These ideas have been recalled to us by the publication of

AUGUSTUS THEODORE FECHNER'S

treatise on the development of organic beings,—"Ideen zur Schopfungs und Entwickelungs Geschichte der Organismen,"—which has just appeared, and in which he reduces the difference between organic and inorganic bodies to one of molecular mobility; in other words, to a difference of motion. If anything was needed to complete the absolute reign of motion, Fechner has discovered it. The generally-received theory among scientists is, that the difference between organic and inorganic substances is ultimately a difference of chemical composition. Fechner finds in this: that, in inorganic molecules, the parts are able, by their own mutual action, to change their relative positions to such an extent, at most, that their order of sequence is not altered by the change; while, in organic bodies, molecules are endowed with the power, not only to alter their positions spontaneously, but also their order of arrangement. On this ground, with commendable boldness, he vindicates for our solar system a

QUASI-ORGANIC CHARACTER.

How the elephant and the leviathan sink into insignificance when contrasted with this monster of space! In this he is only logical, since the parts of our solar system, its molecules,—the planets and their satellites,—are all in motion, and have that peculiar motion which he designates cosmo-organic. When, in obedience to the laws of motion, our earth flew off from the primitive mass, it was in the cosmo-organic condition. No sooner separated, however, than the exclusive influence on it of the mass from which it was separated was diminished, and the forces inherent in its own constituent parts began to assert themselves. The condensation of the primitive, unformed earth, by bringing its atoms closer to one another, gave birth to other and new molecular attractions,—attractions much more complex than those which had hitherto existed. The

FIRST ORGANIC LIFE WAS THE RESULT

of these new and complex motions acting on cosmo-organic matter. Thus the conversion of cosmic motion into a species of molecular motion was, according to Fechner, the beginning of the varied life about us, vegetable as well as animal.

However fanciful these speculations may seem, it must be borne in mind that Fechner is no tyro in science. He is now a pretty old man, and has devoted a lifetime to it. He has always manifested a predilection for the examination of the fundamental principles underlying zoological science. Darwinism, early in its history, attracted his attention; and, after a time, though not without a struggle, he became a convert to the theory of the development of the higher species of organic life from the lower. It will be seen, however, that his account of the origin of organisms is

VERY DIFFERENT FROM THAT OF DARWIN,

who grants, or seems to grant, the creation of the primitive germs from which the whole organic life of the globe was subsequently developed. Fechner's theory conquers a great deal of new territory to the theory of Evolution, and, if he could establish his views, nothing would be left for direct creation but the primitive *All*.

At first sight, it might seem that our author's views would be less favorable than Darwin's to a Superintending Intelligence in the development of the universe. Such, however, is not the case; for Fechner claims that rigid Darwinism excludes design from creation, and that therein

IT IS ESSENTIALLY DEFECTIVE.

He more than insinuates that the Darwinian theory cannot account for the symmetry, harmony, and beauty of the universe,—still less for the evident adaptation of part to part. Fechner, on the other hand, asserts design throughout. He sees a plan running through the whole history of the evolution of living beings, and introduces the principle of "relational differentiation," referred to below,—a principle of design,—to explain the simultaneous production of the sexes of a given species, as well as other complementary relations.

We may here add, that Fechner does not allow to the principle of the

"STRUGGLE FOR EXISTENCE"

all the importance claimed for it by Darwin. He relegates it to an inferior position. Taking a survey of the whole animal and vegetable creation, he shows that, in the relation of the latter to the former as well as in the relation of the carnivora to the herbivora, of man to the vegetable world as well as of man to man, the exercise of beneficence exists everywhere side by side with that of the combative faculties. In order to perpetuate their own existence, all are dependent upon the perpetuation of the existence of various other forms of being. The preservation of all is the end for which each works and struggles. Individual egotism is subordinated to the good of the group, and the good of the group to that of the whole system. The struggle for existence only prescribes the limits within which each labors for this end. It is true that others have pointed this out; but no one has emphasized it as has Fechner. Darwin has, indeed, pointed out wherein animals are helpful to one another, and has traced the useful relations between different individuals to the principle of the division of labor. Fechner seems to think

DARWIN'S POSITION HERE ILLOGICAL.

He cannot see how the principle of the division of labor could be developed side by side with the "struggle for existence," or peaceful co-operation out of a war of all against all.

He illustrates this by two instances of "complementary relation," which may be considered as cases of a division of labor in the organic world,—the case of the two sexes of one species, and that relation between certain plants and certain insects, by which the former are fertilized by the latter, and, in turn, afford the latter food. Once this relation is established, it will, of course, make itself felt in the struggle for existence. But how such a relation could become established, in any instance, spite of the competition of other beings already in possession of it by inheritance, is what Fechner claims Darwinism does not account for. It never can account for it so long as it lays so much stress on the one-sided and egotistic development of the individual. A male or female developed within the limits of a hitherto asexual species would be at a disadvantage as regards its sexually-indifferent companions, unless the complementary sex should be simultaneously developed; to account for the development of which, the rigid Darwinian has

NOTHING BUT CHANCE

to offer. He cannot advance the hypothesis of a change in the germ in explanation; for such a change would be an internal modification, and Darwinism has little to say of such influences as work from without inward; in which it differs radically from the theory of development advocated by Fechner, who, while he admits the modifying influence of external causes, lays greater stress on the theory that evolution is effected by causes operating from within outward.

The production of the complementary relation of sex, and of all other complementary relations, Fechner explains by the principle of

"RELATIONAL DIFFERENTIATION,"—

a principle, as before observed, essentially teleologic.

It will not escape the notice of the reader that, according to Fechner's theory, all the life that ever was or will be on the globe was in the world in the beginning,—not in *esse*, but in *posse*; in the All, the *To Pan* of the Stoic philosophers. In many respects, Fechner's version of Evolution is more cheerful than that of Darwin, since it mitigates the sternness of the "struggle for existence," and introduces design into the development of organic life and of the world.

KEIM'S HISTORY OF JESUS.

THE HISTORY OF JESUS OF NAZARA: CONSIDERED IN ITS CONNECTION WITH THE NATIONAL LIFE OF ISRAEL, AND RELATED IN DETAIL. By DR. THEODORE KEIM. Translated from the German. Vol. I. London: Williams & Norgate. 1873.

A year or more ago a number of eminent clergymen and laymen in England, among whom were Dean Stanley, Prof. Jowett, Dr. Tulloch, and the Rev. James Martineau, started a "Theological Translation Fund," to procure the publication in English of the works of certain German and Dutch scholars, without reference to doctrinal considerations, in the department of theological literature, "of a more independent character, less biased by dogmatical prepossessions,—a literature represented by such works as those of Ewald, Hupfeld, F. C. Baur, Zeller, Rothe, Keim, Schrader, Hausrath, Noldeke, Pfleiderer, etc., in Germany, and by those of Kuenen, Scholten, and others in Holland." The first product of this movement is the History of Jesus, by Theodore Keim, of Geneva,—a work of lofty tone, of profound scholarship, and of microscopic critical acumen. Only one of the two volumes of which it is composed has come from the press, and this one is wholly occupied with an examination of the sources of the history, Jewish, Christian, and Heathen; of the political, social, and religious condition of the world, and particularly of Judea, at the time of the advent of Jesus; and of the prevailing philosophy of the epoch,—so that we only reach the beginning of the History of Jesus at the end of the first volume.

Dr. Keim holds that Jesus of Nazareth (or Nazara, as he spells it) was a man who, by the force of his spiritual power, became, after little more than a year of active life, the creator of a new and higher order of things in this world, boundless in duration, and only limited by the circumference of the earth. He does not consider him to have been the Deity, although he speaks of him frequently as the Master, the Sinless One, and as Our Lord. As much reverence for the character and mission of Jesus as can be given without according to him equality with God, he freely bestows. Such equality, however, he withholds, or rather finds himself unable to concede.

Naturally, the first step in a work of this kind is an examination of the

SOURCES OF THE HISTORY,

and first the Jewish sources. Among these Philo of Alexandria and Josephus are the most interesting. Yet Philo, though leaning toward the Christian sect, and always speaking well of them, never mentions the name of Jesus. Josephus does mention it. He speaks of James the Just, "the brother of Jesus, the so-called Christ," and tells how he (James) was cruelly put to death. The well-known passage in Josephus which speaks of Jesus as having been crucified and risen from the dead on the third day, as was predicted by the holy prophets, Dr. Keim holds to be spurious, for several reasons, but principally because it was equivalent to a belief on the part of Josephus that Jesus was the Messiah. Logically, therefore, he must have been a Christian; but, although the Christian sect was numerous in his day, and could not have been unknown to him, there is no allusion to them in any of his writings. On the other hand, there is abundant evidence that Josephus lived and died in the Jewish faith. Moreover, this passage was not known to the Christian Fathers before the third century, and Origen makes a bitter attack on Josephus for giving a higher place to James the Just than to Jesus, which would not have been a valid accusation if this passage had been embraced in the manuscripts of Josephus current in his time. Other Jewish sources are either silent respecting Jesus, or full of malignant scandals concerning him.

THE HEATHEN SOURCES

are both more numerous and more respectable than the Jewish. Tacitus tells us when, where, and by whom Jesus was put to death, and he speaks of the Christian sect in two or three places,—with haughty contempt, it is true, but with historical definiteness. Suetonius speaks of "Christ" as a restless and seditious Jewish agitator, but locates him in Rome instead of Jerusalem! Pliny the Younger writes that the Christians of Bithynia did not sacrifice to the gods, but paid their vows to Christ as God. Lucian, in the second century, says that the Christian sect was founded by a "sophist," who was crucified for introducing new mysteries. Celsus, the philosopher, a contemporary of Marcus Aurelius (A. D. 120), was the most uncompromising of all the adversaries of the Christian faith. He had made himself acquainted with the Gospels of Matthew, Luke, and John, and with the contemporary literature of the Jews and the Gnostics. He says that Christianity was based on deceit, because its founder proclaimed himself to be God and the son of a virgin, whereas he was the illegitimate son of an unmarried woman; that he resorted to juggling tricks for miracles, which failed him in the final hour; that the pretended prophecies concerning Jesus do not apply to him; that the story of the resurrection is not credible, and that the only witnesses to it were a crazy woman and one of his fellow-jugglers. "With ten or eleven miscreants, publicans and sailors, the vilest of men, he went about the country, begging his bread with difficulty and in shameful flight, after he had been declared an outlaw." Such is the accusation of Celsus; and, as Dr. Keim observes, he needs no refutation. In one place, however, he ascribes the most beautiful sayings to Jesus in his Sermon on the Mount; but he contends that the Greek philosophers had said it all before, so that he has no claim to be the originator of new ideas. The low scandals which Celsus reprints are borrowed from the Jewish accusers of Jesus.

Next come the

CHRISTIAN SOURCES

other than those embraced in the New Testament: the Infancy of Jesus, full of absurd miracles with children's playthings; the Apochryphal Gospels, the Gospel of the Hebrews, the Gospel of James, the Gospel of Thomas, the Acts of Pilate, and the so-called Gospel of Nicodemus. All these scraps are examined by Dr. Keim, and dismissed as "an endless, unproductive, and misleading world of myths."

We can do hardly more than notice the conclusions which Dr. Keim reaches after his examination of the four Gospels. The processes by which he arrives at them are too numerous and complex for newspaper-treatment. He does not expressly deny the inspiration of those writings; but it is plain that he regards them as any other human productions, partly historical and partly doctrinal, to be criticised by the light of what they contain. He thinks that they all had a common origin, and that that common origin was the traditions in the mouths of the followers of Jesus; that the book of Matthew was the nearest in point of time to the death of Jesus, and is the most trustworthy, but was nevertheless written by two persons, one of whom was acquainted with the Old Testament in the Hebrew tongue, while the other knew it only in the Greek version. A vast deal of learning is accumulated to show that the book of Matthew was written about the year A. D. 66, and a still greater accumulation is adduced to fix the date of the book of John at A. D. 110-115, at which time the Apostle John could not have been living. The real John who wrote it, according to Dr. Keim, was most probably John the Presbyter of Ephesus, who was acquainted with the philosophy of the Alexandrine Platonists, whose doctrine of the Logos, the Word, that was in the beginning with God, and that was God, forms the introduction to that beautiful Gospel. The shades of difference between the several Gospels on doctrinal points, and especially between Matthew, who exalts love and good works, and John, who lays so great stress on faith, are among the most interesting parts of the volume.

The history of Judea immediately before the birth of Jesus, during his life, and after his death, as narrated by Dr. Keim, is of absorbing interest. Coupled with this is a survey of the Roman Empire and Government in the East more exhaustive and unique than that of Gibbon.

THE AMERICAN PANIC.

Its Causes and Effects.

No Loss of Tangible Property, but a Loss of Confidence.

How an Excess of Faith Leads Ultimately to a Lack of It.

European Troubles Growing Out of the American Revulsion.

The Currency Problem—That System the Best which Never Lets Money Become a "Drug."

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

PARIS, Nov. 10, 1873.

The chief topic of conversation among Americans in Europe, since the announcement of the failure of Jay Cooke and his banks and railroads, has naturally been the financial troubles "at home." Thousands have hurried back to "the States" who had intended to winter in Italy and ramble about through Switzerland and Germany next summer. Other thousands will make the winter-passage who have been living in hope that the monetary derangement would shortly blow over, and easy times set in. But each succeeding cable-telegram confirms the worst fears and destroys the faintest prospects of a speedy change for the better. It is now evident that the disease

MUST RUN ITS COURSE;

that the patient must pass through sickness and endure a tedious and slow convalescence. Time alone can effect a cure, and people must wait with such patience and fortitude as can be commanded. What cannot be cured must be endured, and the most useful studies just now are financial history and moral philosophy.

The old men have witnessed

THREE FINANCIAL COLLAPSES

in their time,—that of 1817 being the first; men past the middle age of life can well remember the second "smash-up,"—that of 1837; while the third one is yet fresh in the minds of men still on the sunny side of the meridian of life,—that of 1857. It required about four years each time for the country fairly to recover from the effects of those financial catastrophes. But the first two were before the days of railroads, ocean-steamships, and land or cable telegraphic communication; and the third one happened when the railway system was comparatively in its infancy, and no telegraph-wire conveyed news under the ocean from the New to the Old World. The recovery from the present fall will undoubtedly be quicker than on the former occasions; but those who imagine that times will become "good" by next spring, and the "winter of their discontent" be turned into glorious summer six or eight months hence, are doomed to

GRIEVOUS DISAPPOINTMENT;

for it will take the "sick man" longer than that to recover his former strength.

The downward movement does not stop with the collapse of the wild-cat railroad-bankers and Wall street stock-gamblers, but extends to the great legitimate industrial interests. Manufactories suspend operations and discharge tens of thousands of workmen on the eve of winter, say the cable-telegrams; railroads curtail all operating expenses, shorten up their pay-rolls, and suspend new works of extension; many merchants, unable to meet their maturing obligations, go into voluntary bankruptcy; prices of produce decline, and the agricultural classes find themselves sorely cramped for money with which to pay for clothing, groceries, and other necessaries of life, and their straitened circumstances react injuriously upon

ALL OTHER CLASSES,

because the farmers are the best customers; the revenues of the General Government fall below the expenditures, and the monthly reports show an increase of the debt, and local taxes are collected with great difficulty, and are felt to be a heavy burden to bear; defalcations and embezzlements heretofore concealed are brought to light and exposed; railroad and bank dividends are "passed," and many roads are failing to pay the interest on their bonds, while some of the very strongest are declaring scrip-dividends. Such is the tenor of the provokingly brief cable-telegrams received on this side of the ocean. They come like hostile shots from a great gun, knocking over solid walls of faith, and exploding one's fondest hopes until nothing but

A FRIGHTFUL WRECK REMAINS.

Some of the English papers state that the shrinkage in the market-value of American railroad stocks and bonds since the middle of September—only seven weeks—aggregates not far from $1,000,000,000! To this vast sum must be added the shrinkage in the value of bank-stocks and other securities, and in the market-price of all merchandise in the hands of merchants, manufacturers, and farmers, which will probably equal that of the railroad-stocks. Here, then, is an apparent loss of two thousand millions of capital, or a sum nearly equal to the existing national debt,—"gone where the woodbine twineth;" and yet, paradoxical as it may seem, there has

NOT BEEN A DOLLAR

of actual capital destroyed by the great convulsion. The tangible property in existence on the 18th of September is in existence still, for production has been equal to consumption since then, and the sum total of goods, chattels, and money has suffered no diminution in quantity or quality. And yet there has been a loss and one so serious that it is producing grave effects as far off as Europe.

But, if it does not consist of tangible property, of what stuff is it made? It is

LOSS OF CONFIDENCE.

Before the crash there was too much confidence; there is now too little. Over-confidence caused inflation of railroad-stocks and led to reckless speculation of all kinds. Over-confidence in railroad property led to building lines in advance of industrial needs, and to inveigling counties and villages into recklessly voting mortgages on their farms and houses to help construct them at such cost as thievish construction-rings had the impudence to charge. This spirit of over-confidence enabled stock-gamblers to water railroad-stocks to the amount of hundreds of millions, and to set the adventurous classes crazy with the prospect of sudden wealth and the enjoyment of all animal indulgences. Each act of inflation without bursting the balloon encouraged another. Generous confidence furnished the capital for the most desperate and foolhardy enterprises, and apparent success destroyed caution, prudence, economy, and introduced carelessness, recklessness, and wastefulness.

All previous history notified the public that there was a limit even to Confidence,—a point beyond which it could not be swollen; and that point was finally reached.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD

was intrinsically the weakest of all the confidence operations of the speculators, and the most costly of all the reckless undertakings of the past decade. It was a public work of gigantic magnitude, for which there was not even the semblance of public necessity during this generation. The road was located where it could by no possibility obtain enough business to defray running expenses, for many long years to come. It was constructed, after a fashion, 300 or 400 miles, at a cost of $30,000,000 or $40,000,000 of money, furnished by credulous people, who were paid semi-annual dividends out of the very money they had subscribed. The shocking Credit-Mobilier revelations in Congress, last winter, arrested the sale of the glittering, land-secured, 7-30 gold, thirty-year bonds to New England spinsters, Pennsylvania mechanics, and Western farmers. And next came the Granger organization, in which the Patrons of Husbandry put on their war-paint, drew their tomahawks, and took to the war-path, sworn to have the scalps of the railroad-fellows. Not another Pacific Railroad bond after that was subscribed for, at home or abroad. Confidence—the thing which had supplied the ways and means—was gone. Jay Cooke, in his desperation, and hoping against hope that Confidence, which had taken flight, would return, laid violent hands upon the moneys of the depositors of his three or four banks, and paid out seven or eight millions of it in the extension of his "isothermal" road from the woods of Northern Minnesota to the "Bad Lands" of the Sioux in Dakota. When their money was thus squandered and sunk, the national-debt-a-national-blessing man was at the end of his tether. The 7-30 subscriptions were gone, the bank-deposits were gone, and

COOKE WAS GONE.

The depositors began to check for their money, "to move the crops" at the usual period of the year,—September; but it was like calling spirits from the vasty deep. The empty vaults gave back nothing but ominous echoes. Cooke had suspended, and the next instant the telegraph informed America and Europe of the unpleasant fact. Then confidence began to take wings to itself and fly beyond the clouds. Faith gave way in everybody; a wild panic set in. The weaker members of the stock-speculating fraternity were speedily run over and trampled to death, and the stronger ones were up-tripped in the wild rush of *sauve qui peut*, and fearfully bruised and wounded. The loss of faith was as great as the previous excess of it,—action and reaction being equal in finances as well as in physics. When a panic takes possession of the minds of men, they become as unreasoning and unmanageable as a frightened herd of buffaloes. The failure of the wild-cat railway-banks alarmed the whole class of depositors, and then commenced the

RUSH ON THE BANKS,

spreading from centre to circumference of the Union, with results at once deplorable and disastrous. The terrible blows received by the banks have, by the recoil, inflicted serious injury on every class and occupation, and produced the present depression of trade and cessation of manufacturing production.

Confidence in values is now as much below where it should be as, two months ago, it was above it. When things reach their worst, any further movement is in the direction of improvement; but Confidence, in its earlier stages, is a plant of slow growth, and it will require time and patience to restore satisfactory prosperity.

For a month after the news of the American financial panic reached England, little apparent effect was produced on the values of stocks or commodities. Ten or fifteen millions of coin were withdrawn from the Bank of England and shipped to New York. The abstraction continuing, the Bank began

ADVANCING ITS RATES OF INTEREST,—

from 3 per cent to 4; then to 5, 6, 7, 8; and now to 9, with the prospect of going to 10 before this letter reaches Chicago, and perhaps higher. All the other banks of Great Britain, and all money-lenders, have similarly advanced their rates of interest. The other bankers of Europe have also increased their terms for discounts. The 6 per cent advance in Great Britain is costing the borrowing classes millions of pounds sterling per month. But this is by no means the extent or the worst of the trouble growing out of the American revolution. Capitalists are becoming

AFRAID TO LEND THEIR MONEY

at any rate of interest, except upon such securities as few merchants and manufacturers can offer. Notes falling due at banks are renewed with the utmost difficulty. The banks are afraid to discount freely, but are trying to hoard in self-protection. A gradual loss of confidence in home railroad-stocks, as well as in nearly all descriptions of foreign securities, is beginning to be manifest. Stocks are falling daily; some have shrunk 25 per cent within a month. Failures are growing more frequent; distrust is spreading, and is becoming infectious on the Continent.

What is adding to the gravity of the situation is the great falling off in

ORDERS FOR GOODS FROM AMERICA.

Merchants find their warehouses full of unsalable goods, with their paper falling due in the banks, and the rates of interest advanced to three or four times what they were in September. The manufacturers are beginning to reduce production, discharge workmen, and force down the price of wages. The same thing is taking place in France, Germany, Belgium, and Italy. Austria is at the very bottom of her financial prostration. She was just beginning to show symptoms of recovery from the July stock panic, when the wave of the American panic reached Europe and threw her back. How much worse things will become in Great Britain and on the Continent before next spring no one can foretell. The fall in the price of cotton is not calculated to improve matters, as it means a reduced power of purchase on the part of the cotton-growers of the United States and other countries. What increases the embarrassment in Great Britain is the alarming apprehension of

A TERRIBLE FAMINE

in the great Bengal district of India, where, from want of rain, there is threatened to be an almost total loss of the rice crop. Rice in that country is the staple food. It is a more important product to India than corn to Illinois and Kentucky. Bengal is about as large as Texas and Louisiana, and contains, by the late census, the enormous population of 70,000,000. The inhabitants are as dependent on the rice crop as the people of Ireland were on the potato at the time of the famine of 1846. It may severely tax the resources of the British Government in India to furnish food for those starving millions of docile, dusky subjects; and the loss of trade with India, as well as with America, will necessarily cause a loss of revenue and produce a deficit in the budget. These things contribute to the gravity of the outlook.

Intelligent Englishmen with whom I have conversed, express the opinion that the Bank of England will be forced before spring to

SUSPEND SPECIE-PAYMENTS,

in consequence of the American monetary troubles. If the Bank of England is thus driven to the wall by the mere rebound of the American crisis, how would it be possible for American banks to maintain specie-payments in case of resumption, when a financial convulsion occurred in the United States? So far from doing it in 1837 and 1857, they all suspended almost as suddenly as if struck by lightning, and hundreds of them never again reopened their doors. If the American banks had been redeeming their notes when Jay Cooke broke, there would have been a rush of the note-holders for gold, as well as of depositors for their money; and not one bank could have resisted the double assault.

The leading American papers found in the reading-rooms of London and Paris attribute the financial disaster to the

"INFLEXIBILITY" OF THE CURRENCY,—

arguing that, if it would expand in response to business-requirements, and contract when the demand abated, the late panic could not have occurred; that the country banks, for several months, or half the year, have more deposits than they can profitably employ at home, and, rather than have the money idle in their vaults while they are paying interest on much of it, send it to the New York banks, who pay them 4 or 5 per cent for its use, and who, in turn, loan it to the stock-gamblers for purposes of speculation, and to builders of wild-cat railroads and promoters of other hazardous and unnecessary enterprises.

While all this is true, they are not agreed, by any means, on a currency-system that will possess the requisite expansibility and contractibility, and which will prevent the payment of interest on deposits and the loaning of them to stock-speculators. It is not easy to devise a system that will save men like Jay Cooke and Henry Clews from the consequences of recklessly investing the money of their depositors in wild-cat stocks and securities, or to prevent Wall-street operators from watering railway-stocks, and flooding the country with speculative trash, and fleecing covetous fools. People will eat forbidden fruit, and not profit by the experience of those who found it nothing but ashes in their mouths.

THE REAL PROBLEM

in American finance is, how to get rid of this annual plethora of bankable funds without having to loan it to Wall-street stock-speculators. Because it is a notorious fact that an easy money-market—an abundance of loanable funds in the banks at particular seasons of the year—invariably leads to reckless stock-gambling and creation of fictitious values by every illegitimate method, because it furnishes the means and opportunity for indulging the gambling propensity; and men are as generally fond of gambling in some shape as they are of alcoholic stimulants, and excesses in the former indulgence are as frequent and injurious as in the latter.

But, so long as New York bankers find hundreds of millions of idle money in their vaults, on which they are paying interest to depositors, so long will they risk lending it to stock-operators. Men with unemployed money loan it at the best rates and terms they can get, and stock-speculators are always willing to tempt them with high rates of interest.

The proposition to prevent by legal enactment the payment of interest on deposits by the banks, sounds easy in talk; but in practice

IT WILL FAIL,

as it cannot be prevented by statute. The Bank of England, the Bank of France, all the banks of Europe, pay interest to depositors, and on bank-balances between each other. It has always been done in America, and always will be. Some banks may refuse to do it, but others will not. The remedy against the annual glut in the money-market and carnival of stock-speculation must be sought for elsewhere than in an interdict on the banks to pay each other interest on balances.

In my humble opinion, that system of currency which never lets money become a "drug," but always keeps the market moderately or even

UNCOMFORTABLY TIGHT,

is the best for the country. When the supply of currency is in excess of the wants of legitimate business, an inflation of prices is sure to take place, and the trading classes are tempted to speculate on what they call a rising market; credit is expanded, debts created, obligations given, and men imagine they are suddenly growing rich, when they are simply filling their bellies with East wind; though, for a time, the illusion may be as complete as with that large class of Christians who think themselves very pious when, in fact, they are only very bilious.

The first thing to guard against is

AN OVER-SUPPLY OF CURRENCY

for legitimate needs, called an easy money-market when bankers coax their customers to borrow freely, and do not scan the character of collaterals very closely; which has been exactly the condition of things for four to six months of each year since the close of the Rebellion, with the inevitable culmination lately witnessed, and with consequences now experienced. The most dangerous condition in which the country can be is when the money-lenders have more funds on hand than legitimate borrowers require for their business. The greater part of the deplorable loss of national character, of the shameful profligacy of our public men, of the corruptions in office, of the breaches of trust ironically called "irregularities,"—meaning embezzlements and defalcations,—all result from the same cause,—flow from one fountain, viz.:

CHEAP MONEY EASILY OBTAINED.

This, too, engenders personal and family habits of extravagance, and makes people forget or disregard the lessons of economy taught them in early life. Just as too much heat and moisture in the natural world breed all kinds of hideous vermin and reptiles, and noxious and hurtful weeds and briers, so too much currency and too easy credit engender every species of speculative rascality, tempt men to do dishonest actions, render obtuse the moral perceptions, and introduce demoralization into all business affairs,—the whole, by the process of fermentation or evolution, culminating periodically in panic, collapse, and prostration of industry.

IS IT POSSIBLE

to devise any monetary system not liable to such consequences, and which will protect the country against such hurtful experiences in the future? Or must the country forever be passing through a fever of speculation, or the collapse that inevitably succeeds the mania? The evil is not incurable or remediless, as will be shown in a subsequent communication.

J. M.

A "Sad" Experience as an Editor.

To the Editor of the Cincinnati Commercial:

You complain that there is a class of persons who do not seem to comprehend some of your jokes. This, as you might express it, is sad. If there is anything in this life calculated to envelope a man in the blackness of despair, and to make him pray that death may come and relieve him of his suffering, it is for him to pull the trigger on a right good joke, and then have some noodle ask him what he is aiming at. But there never was an editor of a buoyancy of mind who did not have occasionally an excellent hit hang fire, owing to the muggy intellectual atmosphere by which he is surrounded.

I devoted some of the best endeavors of my young manhood to a newspaper at Peoria, Ill. It was not one of those princely concerns, where the whole machinery is run by one ponderous engine, as it were; where every article, before it goes into the paper, is submitted to Old Infallibility, who reads it over several times scrutinizingly, then meditates, then reads it backward, then upside down, then examines it with a microscope, then holds it off and looks at it through a field-glass, so as to get all its bearings; but it was a sort of a one-horse, free-and-easy, democratic apparatus, and everybody around went in on his own hook. When the mailing-clerk got an original idea of public events, he wrote out his views and published them as a leader. When the errand-boy went in swimming in daytime, and was chased by a policeman, he didn't go blubbering off home, but straightway attacked the Mayor and his police force through the paper. From the "sanctum," in which we wrote when we could find room there, leading up two stories to the composition room, was an elevator by which heavy editorials and other matters were hoisted. It consisted of a pulley-wheel at the top, and over it a cord, to either end of which was tied an oyster-can. Whatever got into these oyster-cans went into the paper, for, as soon as the foreman of the composing room heard the rattle of the elevator, he went to the box, cleaned it out, and hung the contents on the copy hooks for the printers. This he did without close inspection, for he was also proof-reader, and got to see the news in the performance of his duties in that respect. He hadn't much of a literary appetite, anyhow.

This arrangement gave tone to the paper. Everybody said there was not a journal in the country that could be compared with ours. The proprietor wrote occasionally, but the bent of his mind was rather in the line of job work. As a journalist, he was devotedly attached to job work—so much so, we sometimes thought, as to bias his mind—because all a man had to do to secure press indorsement was to get a little printing done. I am not sure but this reciprocity policy is carried out in other newspaper offices throughout the length and breadth of this fruitful land. To the credit of this journalist be it said, however, he never read his paper.

As I was saying, the oyster-can dummy was the editor-in-chief. Whenever anything offensive was printed and a fuss made about it, we smoothed it over by saying some outside rooster had been fooling with that dummy. These detestable fowls were continually coming around to make suggestions and write something. And so they would write poetry and politics and financial articles, and, cut out tables of figures from the big dailies and sparkling gems from the country weeklies, and if nobody was in, scoot them up the elevator. Thus an old fellow once brought to the office a paper containing Andrew Jackson's first inaugural address, and, in his hurry to slice it out and send it up before any one came in, missed the cut and gouged out a column treatise on Dr. Henry's great pile remedy, which duly appeared next morning, with the editorial comments, which the old snoozer had pasted on top. In like manner we once published a complete set of rules for the successful playing of whisky-poker, which a boy placed in the box, and tacked on to the manual was an extract from the published sermon of one of our local preachers. I remember this made some of the people mad. They could not see the point of the joke, and we lost a number of subscribers.

It is possible that you are beginning to suspect that I am lying about this, or if not, giving an unhealthy swelling of the truth, but among my old friends at Peoria an accompanying affidavit from a Justice of the Peace would not be required to confirm the historical correctness of my simple narrative.

Among the merchants of Peoria it is the custom to pile up empty boxes on the sidewalks and to hang out pantaloons, hoopskirts, hams, poultry, codfish, etc., to lure trade. One morning a reporter (with an eye to reform) got off the squib that the merchant who, whenever he got in a little bill of goods, would advertise the same by hunting up all the old empty boxes in the back yard and piling them in the street, carried on his shoulders some excellent material for making boxes. The joke was an agonizing one, and the perpetrator should have been taken immediately into the woods and shot; but it was neither malicious nor dangerous, and there was no occasion for the general indignation which ensued in mercantile circles. Complaints were made during the day to every man employed on the paper, coupled with threats of a withdrawal of patronage. So we all tried our hand at a mollifier, and the paper bloomed the next morning with variously-hued explanations. The reporter said a man was a fool to get mad at a joke; the bookkeeper explained that the reporter was drunk when he wrote it; the pressman laid it on the "dummy;" the heavy man wrote a leader on the subject, giving the moral aspects of the case; and there were seven more articles from as many different standpoints. The "explanation" was satisfactory to all but one, a certain Mr. Pimple, who still thought that, somehow or other, he had been outraged. When he came around in the evening, for the seventeenth time that day, demanding that he be set right before the people, our proprietor called his whole force into the office to see that there was fair play, got out his revolver, and called Pimple an unmitigated galoot, and shot at him; and Pimple said it was all right, and went away.

ANDY BARLOW.

Vanderbilt on Religion.

While I am on this matter I will relate a little incident told me by a well-known steamboat Captain. He said: "I am an elder in the Presbyterian Church. I made a profession of religion when I was very young. Vanderbilt employed me to run one of his boats. It was considered a great thing for a person of my age to have such a position. I was very proud of it and tried to do my best. One Saturday the agent came to me and said: 'You must fix your boat up to-day, for to-morrow we are going to send you up the North River on an excursion.' I thought the matter over. I was a young man. I did not wish to lose my position, and yet I could not run the boat on Sunday. I said so to the agent in a letter, tendered him my resignation, and prepared to go home. I met the Commodore on the Battery. He said: 'Come down and dine with me to-morrow; my wife wants to see you.' 'I cannot,' was the reply, 'for I must go home. I have got through on your line.' 'What does that mean?' said the Commodore. I then told him the story. 'That fellow is a fool. We have got men enough to run that boat whose principles won't be hurt. You go about your business. If anybody interferes with your religion send them to me.'"—*Burleigh, in Boston Journal.*

LITERATURE.

Recent Music and Musicians, as Described in the "Diaries and Correspondence of Ignaz Moscheles."

To the lovers of music, the friends of musical people, and the devotees of musical genius, this work is a genial guide through an attractive realm of art, for a period of years included between 1794 and 1870.

In describing it thus, a distinction is made between a guide-book and a guide. The first can be, at best, hardly more than a dry detail and statistical record. But a genial guide presupposes a living conductor and companion, who enters a region well known to himself of which we are ignorant, and takes us with him, intelligently and enjoyably, until in the strangest scenes we feel ourselves at home. It is impossible to read this memorial of Moscheles, compiled by his wife from his diaries and correspondence, and translated from the German by A. D. Coleridge, without being sensibly drawn into the life-long art-circle it describes.

Easily, naturally, and in intimate relations, we are introduced to the friends of Moscheles; and these friends are either musical artists famed throughout the world, or composers who dwell in the very sanctuary of music. We meet them upon grand occasions and in triumph, and in every-day companionship and in toil.

Gayety, brilliancy, success,—as in the happy career of Mendelssohn, whose ample record is one of the most delightful passages of the book—alternate with sadness, solitary glory, and pathetic tragedy, such as fills the pages that portray with painful completeness the last days of Beethoven, when, "with a quintet for stringed instruments, and the Tenth Symphony in hand," he sank into those shadows that closed in impenetrable gloom upon his last words.

Plaudite amici, comedia finita est.

Ignaz Moscheles, a celebrated teacher of the pianoforte, a performer whose bravura style was the delight of his day, and a composer fertile and felicitous for his own instrument, enjoyed a life of what seems, in cursory view, a succession of pleasurable triumphs; yet he expressly says, "Nothing is done without drudgery and running about." The catalogue of his works, accompanying this volume, attests his industry.

The amiability of his temper allowed him to enjoy the society of his rivals and superiors without envy or disparagement; and the richness of his life and the richness of the book consist in wide-spread and rare association. An index, giving reference to celebrities more or less familiarly met, covers, in fine print and double columns, five pages of the octavo volume. It includes men of letters and of rank, savans of England, France, and Germany, queens of song, and patrons of the arts, besides such masters in music as Beethoven, Weber, Rossini, Meyerbeer, Mendelssohn, Cherubini, Clementi, Schumann, Spohr, Wagner, Liszt, Chopin.

The lively detail and discriminating characterization of these biographical glimpses may be surmised from the following sketch of the dazzlingly-gifted Malibran:

That versatile artist, equally at home in the English, Italian, French, and Spanish languages, was engaged as an English prima-donna at Drury Lane Theatre. . . . . Did Balfe intend her to do battle with those incredibly-difficult passages at the beginning, or were they improvised by her on the spur of the moment? I can't say; somehow or other the enchantress conjured them forth. I don't like her so well in *Fidelio*, and prefer our own unrivaled Schroeder-Devrient in the part. Malibran's forte lies in passionate acting, which contrasts too violently with the enduring, womanly love of *Fidelio*; and, why she brings two pistols into the prison, neither I nor any one else can understand.

Malibran's protracted stay in London led to a close intimacy with the Moscheles, at whose house she was a constant visitor. She was married to De Beriot. Her sparkling genius, sunny cheerfulness, and never-failing spirit and humor contrasted forcibly with his apathy, not to say coldness, more especially as the two artists were constantly seen and judged together. Other singers may captivate by their art, and gifted and amiable women by their manners and conversation, but Malibran had magic power to lead captive body and soul. In Moscheles' house she had every one at her feet. The children looked on her as their own property; she alone knew the right way to play with the doll's house, and none other but Malibran had a certain black silk bag of irresistible attraction to the little ones. The contents of this bag were not, however, the commonplace things,—toys or sugar-plums,—but a paint-box, paper, and brushes. She would come into the room, and the minute afterwards she would be down on the carpet with the children, letting them pull out everything; and then the picture-making began, and she would throw her whole energies into the work, and share the children's intense delight.

We quote from the diary of the 12th of June:

I began my day with setting Goethe's "Meeresstille und Glückliche Fahrt" as a song for Malibran. We had great fun the other day, when she and De Beriot joined our early dinner. The conversation turned upon Guecco's comic duet, which Malibran sang so frequently and charmingly with Lablache. Man and wife ridicule and abuse one another, caricaturing alternately each the other's defects. When she came to the passage, "La tua bocca e falta apposta pel serbizes della posta," "Just like my mouth," said Malibran, as broad as you please, "and I'll just put this orange in to prove it." One must have known De Beriot to appreciate his amazement and agony at seeing his wife open her mouth wide, and discover two beautiful rows of teeth, behind which the orange disappears. Then she roared with laughter at her successful performance.

(Henry Holt & Co., New York.)

"Reptiles and Birds": From the French of Louis Figuier.

A popular account of the various orders of Reptiles and Birds is accompanied, in this carefully-revised volume, by a description of the habits of the most interesting animals in the two classes, so unlike in outward resemblance, and yet in their internal economy allied, and allied more closely than birds with mammals, or reptiles with amphibians.

The description of Reptiles occupies about one-fourth of the volume. It includes a general introduction and four chapters: First, Amphibia or Batrachians; second, Ophidian Reptiles, or True Snakes; third, the order of Lizards—Saurians; fourth, Chelonians, or Shielded Reptiles. It is copiously illustrated, and, in addition to the minor prints, has three full-page illustrations: "Snake-Charmers," "Chased by an Alligator," and "Capturing Turtles."

The second part—Birds—has eight chapters, besides an introduction, very lucidly illustrated, explaining the anatomy of the feathered tribes, their plumage, feet, beaks, digestive organs, powers of sight, vocal organs, nests, reproduction, longevity, and utility. Distributed among the chapters are 265 engravings and 18 full-paged,—amplifying the text to clearest comprehension, and emphasizing the classifications, which are discussed in the following order: First, the Natatores, or Swimming Birds; second, Ducks, Geese, Swans, and Pelicans; third, the Laridæ; fourth, Grattatores, or Wading Birds; fifth, Gallinaceous Birds; sixth, Scandores, or Climbers; seventh, Passerines; eighth, Raptores, or Birds of Prey.

In the consideration of the structural resemblances of one class of the animal creation to others externally different, the Darwin theory is not upheld; but the changes produced by "circumstance" are noted; and descriptions are given of the two nearest approximations to the missing link between birds and reptiles,—the *Archæopteryx lithographicus*, discovered by Herman Von Mayer in 1861, in the calcareous mud of the ancient sea-bottom, which had hardened into the famous lithographic slate of Solenhofen; and the reptile named by the late Andreas Wagner, *Compsognathus Longipes*, found also among the Solenhofen slates, which still further narrows the gap.

To give an idea of the popular style in which this scientific book is written, and the familiarizing ease of its descriptions, we cannot do better than transcribe the closing portrait of the book, particularly as it finishes with a sort of "poetic justice" the history of the two classes, materially allied, but spiritually at enmity:

The Serpent-Eaters (Gypogeranus).—This family comprehends but one single species, the Secretary-Bird, which, in its organization, seems allied to the waders.

The Secretary-Bird (*Serpentarius Secretarius*) has a widely-opening bill, very crooked and very powerful; a projecting superciliary arch; tarsi very long, and covered, as well as the toes, with large and hard scales; the tail is tapering, and the two middle feathers are longer than the others; the wings, which are short and provided with bony protuberances, form most destructive weapons, which the bird uses with much skill to disable the various snakes of which its food principally consists. It has on its head a tuft of long feathers, which can be raised at will. This has been the origin of its name, in allusion to the custom that clerks had of placing their pen behind their ear, in the days when goose-quills were used for writing. Its toes are short, and its claws blunt and well adapted for walking. It consequently runs very rapidly; hence it sometimes obtains the name of Messenger-Bird.

A contest between a Secretary-Bird and a serpent is a most curious sight. The reptile, when attacked, suddenly stops and rears itself up, swelling its neck and showing anger by shrill hissing. "At this instant," says Levaillant, "the bird of prey, spreading one of his wings, holds it in front of him, and covers both his legs, as well as the lower part of his body with it, as though it were a buckler. The reptile makes a spring at his enemy; the bird makes a bound, and, spurring the serpent with his wing, retreats again, jumping about in every direction, in a mode which, to the spectator, appears highly grotesque. He soon returns to the combat, ever presenting to the venomous tooth of his adversary nothing but the end of his well-protected wing. At last the reptile, stunned and wavering, rolls at full length in the dust; the bird then cleverly catches hold of it and throws it several times up into the air, until the victim becoming exhausted and powerless, the bird crushes its skull with his sharp-pointed bill. The serpent is then swallowed whole by its conqueror, unless it is too big, in which case it is first torn in pieces."

The Secretary-Bird does not feed exclusively on serpents; it also consumes lizards, tortoises, and even insects; its voracity is extreme, and it possesses a power of digestion which is really surprising. Levaillant killed one, the stomach of which contained twenty-one small tortoises (still whole); eleven lizards, each 8 or 9 inches long; three serpents, of a length varying from 2 to 2½ feet; a perfect heap of grass-hoppers and other insects; and, lastly, a great pellet of various remains.

These birds are natives of the arid plains of South Africa. They pair about the month of July,—the male birds having first engaged in sanguinary fights for the choice of their mates. The nest, which is flat, and lined on the inside with down and feathers, is constructed in the thickest bushes, or on the loftiest trees; in which two or three eggs of a white hue spotted with red are laid. The young ones are very late in quitting the parental home, for they do not leave until they have acquired full development. Nearly four months elapse before they are able to stand firmly and run about with complete freedom.

The Secretary-Bird is much appreciated at the Cape of Good Hope, on account of the services it renders in destroying venomous reptiles. As it is easily tamed if captured when young, the colonists have made a domestic bird of it, and use it to protect their poultry against the incursions of serpents and rats. With the inhabitants of the poultry-yard it is always on good terms, even to quelling the quarrels which spring up among the Gallinaceæ around it. But it must be told that it is necessary to see that it is sufficiently fed, for otherwise it will not hesitate to help itself occasionally to a chicken.

In 1832 the Secretary-Bird was introduced into the French West Indies, particularly Guadaloupe and Martinique, on purpose to make war upon the *Trigonocephalus*, or the Rattlesnake, a dangerous reptile swarming in those countries. The introduction of the Secretary-Bird into the Antilles proved to be a real benefit.

(D. Appleton & Co., New York.)

The Bazaar Book of Health.

With the tutelary proverb, that "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," this book, written by a physician, refutes many popular fallacies concerning the best means of preserving health; denounces that dangerous enemy, "insidiously introduced under the guise of friendship," the family medicine-chest; and furnishes simple rules and suggestions for promoting that blessing which is the key to the enjoyment of life.

"This work," says the preface, "which has no other purpose than to indicate those causes of disease, and the means of preventing or removing them, which are within the control of every one, does not in any manner encroach upon the medical profession, of which the writer, who is a member of it, has naturally all proper respect.

The volume is uniform with the "Bazaar Book of Decorum;" and consists of a series of sensible essays upon the proper ordering upon healthful principles of the Dwelling, the Nursery, the Parlor, the Bed-Room, the Library, the Dining-Room, the Kitchen, and the Sick-Room.

Starting with the assertion that "More people have died in immuring themselves in badly-built and ill-kept houses than have been killed in battle," the writer argues the necessity, and explains the mode, upon the principles of health, comfort, and economy, of combining, in the dwelling, pure air, proper temperature, perfect cleanliness, renovating sunshine, and esthetic charm.

Cheerfulness is the crowning grace; and, in exalting this moral provocative of good-health, he quotes the saying of Luther: "The Devil hates nothing so much as a good laugh."

The virtue of moderation is also emphasized, and its application to general hospitality is illustrated by an anecdote:

A good story is told of an English Ambassador at the Court of Naples. He gave an evening party, the excellent taste and delights of which were appreciated by every guest present. It became known, however, that the entertainment, the charms of which no one refused to acknowledge, had been got up at a very small expenditure of money. Thence the gossips, forgetting the great pleasure it had given, and only mindful of the small sum it had cost, busily talked of the cheapness of the entertainment and the parsimony of the giver. This reaching the Ambassador's ears, he sent out invitations to the same people who had been present at his first charming and inexpensive party, to come to a second at his hotel. The evening arrived, and the guests, in full anticipation of a brilliant display, gathered; but, lo! there was no preparation made for the expected entertainment. The host, however, presented himself, and was soon followed by a servant bearing a lighted alcoholic lamp. The Ambassador, without more ado, took from his pocket a handfull of bank-notes, and, throwing them into the blaze, said to his assembled guests, "There, are you satisfied?" and dismissed them to their homes.

(Harper & Brothers, New York.)

"Ingo." "Ingraban." By Gustav Freytag. Translated from the German by Mrs. Malcolm.

These two remarkable novels, destined to add lustre to the fame of the already-renowned author, form the initiative volumes—each complete in itself—of a series of romances illustrating the fates of an individual race.

This race, native of the forests of Thuringia, and whose last descendant is—to use Freytag's own language—"a vigorous fellow, who still wanders about under the German sun, without caring much about the deeds and sufferings of his ancestors," finds its first romantic exemplification in Ingo, as far back in time as A. D. 357.

The story is a dramatic and vivid realization of the career in war and in love of a barbarian Prince,—a princely barbarian. With such life-like distinctness is it written, the reading of it affects imagination as an episode in actual experience; like the effect produced by an excellent rendering, with well-modulated cast and superb scenery, of an acted tragedy.

The time of Ingraban is nearly 400 years later; and its scene, the same hilly country of Franconia and Thuringia, where Ingo and his beloved Irmgard met their destiny. The era is transitional; the ancient gods are being driven from their haunts in wood and cavern, and dawning Christianity is the historic background of the novel.

Ingraban, the descendant of Ingo, Hero of Thuringia, and the very personation of transitional loyalty, is not more truly the hero of the romance than Winfred, the pioneer Christian Bishop; or the young and inspired Gottfried, who gave his life for one who was not his friend, and proved to the very heart of the forest-hero, with a revelation that brought the "new faith" in its wake, "I am a warrior; only though dost not perceive it."

In the "Leisure-Hour Series," which seems to have taken "infinite variety" for its rule of choice, these novels of Freytag hold a conspicuous and unique place.

Henry Holt & Co., New York.

"The Two Widows:" A Novel, by Annie Thomas (Mrs. Pender Cudlip).

An entertaining love-story, founded upon a spirited contest between two clever widows for a certain property, to which a third and still more remarkable widow holds the just claim. The masculine auxiliaries in this contest are not only men of ability, but men of susceptibility; and the complications of Love accompany the complications of Law. The interest of the plot is well sustained, and the style is sprightly.

(Harper & Brothers, New York.)

The Fair God.

THE FAIR GOD; OR, THE LAST OF THE TZINS. A TALE OF THE CONQUEST OF MEXICO. By LEW WALLACE. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

This work of Gen. Wallace has produced a decided sensation in American literary circles. The incidents are taken from the most striking facts in the conquest of Mexico by the Spaniards, and they are described with such graphic power that one knows not how to lay by the book till the bottom of the last page is reached. Fact and fiction are so mingled, and the figures are so vividly drawn, that the whole seems a present, and at times a terrible, reality. The battle at the taking of the Temple is one of the most perfect pictures of superhuman energy on both sides we remember to have read for a long time. But, of course, discipline, and a conciousness that extermination must follow defeat, gave the Spaniards the victory, and the "Last of the Tzins" passed away forever.

With all its merits, however, the book contains many curious, not to say inelegant, expressions, and not a little that a close critic can find abundant reason to condemn; but its excellences far overbalance all these, and perhaps the majority of readers may not notice them, from the absorbing interest with which the progress of the story constantly keeps up.

Statesman's Year-Book.

THE STATESMAN'S YEAR-BOOK. STATISTICAL AND HISTORICAL ANNUAL OF THE STATES OF THE CIVILIZED WORLD. By FREDERICK MARTIN. New York: Macmillan & Co. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co.

This is a work that scarcely any intelligent man can afford to be without. To the statesman, the editor, and all who mingle in public affairs, it is really invaluable. It opens with a "chronicle" of all the leading events that have occurred in the civilized world during the past year. It contains the names of the Emperors, Kings, Presidents, &c., &c., of all civilized nations, with their Cabinet-officers and their salaries; statistics of their armies and navies, revenues and exports, and principal productions; synopses of their constitutions; reviews of their religious and educational institutions; in fact, one can find at a glance almost any general fact he may wish to know about any of the nations in the world. It is really an invaluable book, and should always be at hand for convenient reference.

France.

THE MEN OF THE THIRD REPUBLIC; OR, THE PRESENT LEADERS OF FRANCE. Reprinted from the London *Daily News*. Philadelphia: Porter & Coates. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co.

To understand the ever-changing affairs of France one needs to know something of the men who shaped its politics and gave direction to the national mind. The book before us gives this information in a concise and convenient form. It gives us a short sketch of the lives of twenty-six of the leading men of France. Among them are Thiers, MacMahon, Gambetta, Dupanloup, Girardin, About, Simon, Hugo, and others. A valuable work for all who wish to be well informed of the men and the affairs of France.

German Literature.

OUTLINES OF GERMAN LITERATURE. By JOSEPH GOSTWICK and ROBERT HARRISON. New York: Holt & Williams. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co.

This is a very comprehensive and valuable work. Not only are the different departments of German literature, as it has grown up from A. D. 380 to 1870, duly noticed, but the authors who have given character to each age are mentioned, and reference made to their lives and most important works. The study of the German language is now regarded as one of the polite accomplishments, and this work will be found a most important guide to a knowledge of the literature it contains.

Edmund Dawn.

EDMUND DAWN; OR, EVER FORGIVE. By RAVENSWOOD. New York: G. W. Carleton. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

A very readable and, on the whole, rather interesting book. The world will readily forgive Edmund for his intemperance; but why did not the author so conduct his hero as to make us equally lenient for his other lapses from the paths of strict propriety? The incidents of the story follow each other rapidly, and there are almost too many of them to remember and group well together in passing. The book will serve to while away a couple of hours of an evening, or upon a railway-train.

Stories.

A STOREHOUSE OF STORIES. Edited by CHARLOTTE M. YONGE. New York: Macmillan & Co. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co.

Mothers who wish to interest their children can find abundant material in this storehouse of stories. It will last them for weeks; and surely they can do nothing better than to read them these stories. The child will never tire of them. Get the book and try them. It will be found worth ten times its cost.

Poems.

POEMS: By W. D. HOWELLS. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

The literary public will give this little volume of poems by the genial and accomplished editor of the *Atlantic* a most cordial welcome. We presume they have seen many of them before, and they will be glad to have them now in a permanent form.

Scientific Experiments.

ELEMENTS OF PHYSICAL MANIPULATION. By Prof. E. C. PICKERING. New York: Hurd & Houghton. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

This work is designed for the laboratory. It is based on the experience of the author for four years in the Technological School of Boston. To scientific students it will be found a highly practical and valuable work.

Nina's Atonement.

NINA'S ATONEMENT: A NOVEL. By Christian Reid, With Illustrations. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

This is a reprint in book form of a very pleasant story which originally appeared in *Appletons' Journal*. It is a cheap edition, generously and beautifully illustrated. It will be sought for by those who want "Nina's Atonement" in a permanent form.

Spain.

FERDINAND AND ISABELLA. Vol. 2. By WILLIAM H. PRESCOTT. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

By an oversight, the third volume of this fine edition was noticed before this. The edition is a splendid one in all respects, and will commend itself strongly to the literary public.

Tourmaline.

THE TOURMALINE. By J. C. HAMLIN, M. D. With Illustrations. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

A small but exhaustive work in regard to the beautiful gem of which it treats. The incidental information it contains in regard to other gems is alone worth the price of the book.

Master of the Greylands.

THE MASTER OF THE GREYLANDS: A NOVEL. By Mrs. HENRY WOOD. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

Said to be a very interesting novel from one of England's best known and most popular authors. Readers of light literature will please take notice.

Energy.

AT OUR BEST. By SUMNER ELLIS. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

The author inculcates the importance of doing whatever we undertake "at our best." In this way alone success can be achieved. The book is full of excellent lessons, especially for the young.

Womanhood.

WOMANHOOD: ITS SANCTITIES AND FIDELITIES. By ISABELLA BEECHER HOOKER. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

As Mrs. Hooker is a Beecher, and a leader in all the movements for the assertion of the supposed, but many of them doubtful, rights of women, her book will find many readers. As an exponent of opinion in that direction, it is worthy of attention.

Tragedy.

MARIANNE: A TRAGEDY FOUNDED ON JEWISH AND BIBLICAL HISTORY. By LAUGHTON OSBORN. New York: Henry L. Hinton.

Mentioned in passing, but we have had no time to examine it critically. From the subjects chosen, it ought to be an instructive tragedy.

Musical.

GOLDEN SUNBEAMS: A COLLECTION OF NEW MUSIC FOR THE SABBATH-SCHOOL AND THE SOCIAL AND HOME CIRCLE. By D. F. HODGES and J. H. TENNEY. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

A collection of new and charming music. Teachers and others will do well to examine it.

Periodicals Received.

The *London Quarterly* for October, Leonard Scott Publishing Company, New York. Contents: "The English Pulpit;" "Voltaire;" "School-Boards and Primary Education;" "Holland House;" "English Dictionaries;" "The Land of Moab;" "Herbert Spencer;" "The Programme of the Radicals."

Old and New for December. Roberts Bros., Boston. Contents: "Old and New;" "The Giant Yeous," from George Sand, by Lucretia P. Hale; "Charity at Cost," by T. P. Quincy; "The Polaris," by T. G. A.; "My Time, and What I've Done With It," Chap. XXX-XXXIII, by F. C. Burnand; "Ferns," Mrs. L. A. Millington; "Some Beautiful Old Carols," by the Rev. J. Vila Blake; "Checkmate to Apaches," by Mark Sibley Severance; "Country Sights and Sounds," by H. M. Hinckley; "Scrope; Or, The Lost Library," Chap. XXII-XXIII, by F. B. Perkins; Editorial Department.

Our Monthly for November. Alfred Martien, Philadelphia. Contents: "A Ramble in Greyfriars," by Mrs. Julia McNair Wright; "Alsatia" (poetry), by George Lee (illustrated); "A Terrible Mistake," by Margaret Hosmer; "By the Brook" (poetry), by Margaret Vandegrift; "St. Paul's Allegory—Nature and the Supernatural," by C. J. Vaughan, D. D.; "Shut Out" (poetry), by E. Williamson; "The Harvest Bride;" "Cousin Dothy's Wedding," by Avis; "A Sunday in Norway;" "Colonial Tea Parties," by the Editor; "Explorations in Moab," from *Chambers' Journal*; "In and Around Berlin," by Visitor (illustrated); "Elephants," from the *Saturday Review*.

St. Nicholas for December, Scribner & Co., New York, contains: "Jack Frost" (Poem), by Celia Thaxter; "The Brighton Cats" (Illustrated), by F. S. Stacy; "Billy Boy" (Jingle—Illustrated), by M. M. D.; "The Water Dolly" (Illustrated), by Sarah O. Jewett; "The Giant Watabore. A Big Child's Story" (Illustrated), by M. M. D.; "The Cruise of the Antioch" (Illustrated), by Cyrus Martin, Jr.; "The Date and Other Palms" (Illustrated), by Fannie R. Feudge; "An Adventure With a Critic" (Illustrated), by John Riverside; "Naylor o' the Bowl" (Illustrated), by Rebecca Harding Davis; "The Moon Came Late" (Illustrated); "The Ten Little Dwarfs" (from the French of Emile Souvestre), by Sophie Dorsey; "For the Birds" (Illustrated), by C. C. Haskins; "Looking the Wrong Way" (Translation of German Story in November number); "The Yellow Cottage" (Poem—Illustrated), by Marion Douglass; "A Day at Sydenham," by Elizabeth Lawrence; "Old Simon," (Verse—Illustrated); "Making a Library," (Illustrated), by John Lewees; "A Cloud-Picture," (Poem), by H. H. Colquith; "Fish-Hawks and Their Nests," (Illustrated), by M. D. Ruff; "Bowwow-Curlycur and the Wooden Leg," by Margaret Eytinge; "There was a Good Boy," etc., (Jingle—Illustrated); "Wood-Carving," (Illustrated), by George A. Sawyer; "Mieux vaut avoir la moitie d'un pain que ne pas avoir de pain," (Illustrated), by M. M. D.; "What Might Have Been Expected," Chapters IV. and V., (Illustrated), by Frank R. Stockton; "The Sacred Bean," (Illustrated); "How a Tinker Wrote a Novel," (Illustrated), by Donald G. Mitchell; "Sam Quimby's Art-Summer," (Illustrated), by Fanny Barrow; "Little Folks' Page," (in words of four syllables—Illustrated), by "Aunt Fanny;" "The Wonderful River," (Illustrated), by Paul Fort; "My Little One Came, &c." (Verse—Illustrated); "Jack-in-the-Pulpit," (Illustrated); "Books for Boys and Girls;" "The Riddle Box," (Illustrated).

The *American Letter-Carriers'* Magazine for January, 1874. (Vol I., No. 1.) John H. Patterson, Cincinnati, O.

Vick's Floral Guide for January, 1874. James Vick, Rochester, N. Y.

The *Service Monthly* for November. A magazine devoted to meteorology, military telegraph, and the Signal Service. (Vol. I., No. 1.) Washington.

Literary Notes.

M. Michelet is writing a history of the year 1815 and the Restoration.

—A "Child's History of Jerusalem," with art illustrations, is a new English venture.

—Theresa Yelverton, who styles herself the Countess of Avonmore, is about to publish a book of her travels around the world.

—Gail Hamilton's new book of social and domestic sketches will have the curious title of "Twelve Miles from a Lemon."

—A posthumous poem by Ada Isaacs Menken will appear in the November number of *Town and Country* (London).

—Ewing, the British sculptor, is to make a classical statue of Burns for the City of Glasgow, which will cost more than the author of "Tam O'Shanter" ever got for his poems.

—The Turks are great lovers of fiction, and the best works of our language are immediately put into shape for Turkish delectation. The latest thing appropriated was Julian Hawthorne's "Bressant."

—Confederate Gen. Joseph E. Johnston's "Narrative of Military Operations Directed by Him During the Late War Between the States" is in press at Appletons'.

—Mr. Nassau Molesworth's "History of England Since 1830" is a work in three volumes, the last volume, just out, bringing the history of modern England down to 1870.

—Mr. James Parton has just put the finishing touches on his "Life of Jefferson" for publication in book form.

—A new story of Tuscan life by T. Adolphus Trollope, "Diamond Cut Diamond," is in press at the Harper's.

—Dr. W. H. Russell has republished his diary kept during the last war between Germany and France from the columns of the *Army and Navy Gazette*.

—A mania appears to be seizing members of the British Parliament for writing fairy tales. Mr. Knatchbull Hugessen has been such a successful offender in this respect that his example is now being followed by Mr. Francis Maguire.

—The author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," who has not for some time appeared before the public as a novelist, has just completed a new domestic love story, entitled "My Mother and I," which will appear immediately in *Good Words*.

—A movement is on foot in London to erect a monument to Oliver Goldsmith, the centenary of whose death occurs next year. At present he is only honored by a simple slab bearing his profile in Westminster Abbey.

—Leland's two new books are nearly ready at Hurd & Houghton's. "The Egyptian Sketch-Book" is a rollicking travel-journal, while "The English Gypsies" is full of curious and valuable matter.

—John Paul announces that "notwithstanding the buffets, the contumely, and the scorn, which, from youth up, I have endured at the hands of an unappreciative and unsympathizing public, I have yet no present intention of lecturing, no dark future design of writing an almanac."

—Mme. Rattazzi writes from Paris to the *Gazette di Milano* that she has kept her husband's papers, and will follow the example of Mrs. Grote, by publishing, when her grief shall have somewhat subsided, a work entitled "Rattazzi and His Time, by a Witness of the Last Ten Years of His Life."

—Ex-Minister Petre, of South Carolina, who used to represent the United States at the Hague, has written a volume lamenting the condition of his native State under negro rule, under the title of "The Prostrate State." It will be published by the Appletons.

—Mr. Hepworth Dixon is still busily at work upon his "History of Two Queens." He will complete it in two more volumes, making four in all, before he comes to America. He has made a lucrative arrangement to deliver twenty-five lectures in the United States, and should he find these successful he will probably extend the number.

—George Augustus Sala has published "The Story of the Count of Chambord." The London *Telegraph*, believing that the Pretender was certain to be King, espoused his cause, and Sala began a memoir of him in the paper. Things have taken a turn, and the book coming out now has a sheepish look. It is not so long ago, and yet it is as if a decade had passed since it could be said, as Sala says, "France waits for the coming of the potentate to whom I have dedicated this book."

—A poetess and essayist, who could not read, died recently near Coatbridge, N. B. It was Mrs. Janet Hamilton, a Scotchwoman, and a well-known writer of verse. She dictated her compositions to her husband, who was a shoemaker. Mrs. Hamilton was born in 1785.

—The workingmen of London have a Shakspeare Club, where they meet, with their wives and sisters, to read and discuss Shakspeare. The men say that the women understand Shakspeare better, and know more of him, than they do.

—Mr. Cranch has been reading a "libretto" on Satan to the Boston Radical Club. The poem is called a libretto "because the words may accompany or stand for and suggest a music which they are far from claiming to embody." The dramatis personæ of the poem are a chorus of world-spirits, who discuss the problem and meaning of evil and "the Devil himself," who appears as "a vast shade covering earth and sea" and "rises to explain." The mutual relations and uses of good and evil, seen from the two points of view, form the entire theme.

—Mr. Hale's "Brick Moon" is quite outdone by Jules Verne's "From the Earth to the Moon Direct in Ninety-seven Hours Twenty Minutes, and a Trip Round It," which the Scribners will issue shortly in brilliant binding, and with eight full-page French illustrations. The earthly part of the narrative is laid in the United States, whence the travelers proceed to the moon in a hollow shell of 20,000 pounds weight, shot out from a cannon 900 feet long by a charge of 400,000 pounds of gun-cotton.

The preface to "The Gilded Age":

This book was not written for private circulation among friends; it was not written to cheer and instruct a deceased relative of the authors; it was not thrown off during the intervals of wearing labor to amuse an idle hour. It was not written for any of those reasons, and therefore it is submitted without the usual apologies. . . . This is—what it pretends to be—a joint production, in the conception of the story, the exposition of its characters, and in its literal composition. There is not a chapter in it that does not bear the marks of the two writers of the book.

S. L. C.
C. D. W.

London Temperance Movement.

Some of the London temperance societies are getting up a petition, to be presented on the opening of Parliament. It sets forth the prayer that Parliament will compel all keepers of licensed houses to supply their customers with tea and coffee when required. The argument is that tea and coffee is so difficult to obtain that many a man takes intoxicants when he would prefer less baneful beverages. Judging by the great number of coffee-shops distributed over London, one would think it was not difficult to obtain the refreshment they sell. The reply is that the tea and coffee of the coffee-houses are almost uniformly bad. Would the liquid sold in public houses be better? The temperance societies answer that many London publicans do now sell tea and coffee, and that both are of better quality. However, these do it from choice, not from necessity. At the same time it is true that coffee-houses are not to be found out of the main streets of London.

GUY FAWKES.

Archbishop Manning Sues Mr. Newdegate for Libel for Alleging that He Had Landed the Gunpowder-Conspirators.

How the Fifth of November was Celebrated at Lewes, England.

Some Specimens of Guy-Fawkes Literature.

London (Nov. 8) Correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial.

Wednesday last, the 268th anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot, passed off with less disorder and less attention than usual in London. It was, however, celebrated in a more serious way than ever before, by the institution of

A SUIT FOR LIBEL

against Mr. Newdegate, M. P., by Archbishop Manning. In a speech made by Mr. Newdegate, at Coleshill, on the 24th of last month, he said: "This Dr. Manning has published another sermon, a sermon which he published ten years ago, and has republished; and in that sermon he lauded the conspirators of the Gunpowder Plot, who sought the destruction of King, Lords, and Commons by one fell conspiracy. He states in that sermon that Guy Fawkes, Garnet, and the Jesuits who were allied with him, although they were arraigned as culprits in the dock, now stand arrayed in bright robes at the right hand of Christ." Mr. Newdegate once said something of the same kind in the House of Commons, and the Archbishop demanded a retraction. It was refused; but now when it is repeated outside of Parliament, Dr. Manning has the opportunity of seeking redress, and will undoubtedly push the matter to a trial. The discourse to which Mr. Newdegate refers was a more careful one than the great enemy of Catholicism has represented. Dr. Manning did say of the English Jesuits of Elizabeth's reign: "On earth they wore the garb of felons; in heaven they stand array ed in white, and crowned. Here they were arraigned in the dock as malefactors; there they sit by the throne of the Son of God." He did not name Guy Fawkes or Garnet. He plainly meant them, however. Garnet was the Provincial of the Jesuits in England at that time,—and he will find it convenient, when pressed before a jury, to say to what martyrs he referred, if not to those of the Gunpowder Plot. The fact is that in the ten years which have elapsed since Dr. Manning delivered and published his sermon, things have changed, and he now occupies a much more responsible position than he did then. At present the main point of importance to the English Catholic is to show that a priest or prelate of that Church may be as loyal an Englishman as the member of any other Church, and for an Archbishop of Westminster to be fraternally associated with the Spaniard who tried to blow up Westminster would be fatal. Mr. Newdegate rather artfully selected the proximity of Guy Fawkes' Day for the renewal of his charge, and Dr. Manning, having to read it amid the aries and fireworks of this annual

CARNIVAL OF EXUBERANT ROUGES,

found it too much for his nerves. The libel suit will be ably fought out, for there is nothing in either party that can possibly induce a settlement other than the verdict of a jury, and it will be an anxious one for the Catholics, since a verdict adverse to the Archbishop would identify him in the popular mind with a figure whose ugliness has for some time superseded and paled the fame of Old Nick himself.

It is indeed a matter of philosophical interest to observe how the attributes of the great Cloven-footed have gradually slipped on to Guy. In the streets, Wednesday, I saw a number of effigies of him which were clearly meant to represent him as

THE DEVIL.

In some cases the representation was accurate enough to recall the old prints which preserve the figure of the Fiend as he used to appear in the Miracle Plays of the Middle Ages. In some of the provincial towns—notably in Lewes, near Brighton—Guy Fawkes' Day is the occasion of a scene as motley as a Carnival in Rome. The streets are filled with masqueraders,—devils being the most frequent figures,—and there are borne through the town colossal effigies of Guy Fawkes and the Pope. Guy is decidedly Mephistophelean in his appearance, and he is all lined within with fireworks. At night a large bonfire is lighted, and Guy, with the Pope beside him, is placed upon the fire. Thereupon the fireworks inside of him begin to go off—his ribs turn to blue fires, his back ecomes red-hot, out of his mouth leap tongues of flame, while around this diabolical display the red and black masqueraders, men and women, dance and yell until the whole spectacle presents a

VERY RESPECTABLE PANDEMONIUM.

Woe to any bystander who has a respectable hat or dress coat; he will be very apt to see that cherished portion of his costume go to feed the consuming fire. The police have interfered with the rougher part of this so-called fun in London, though we still have our huge effigies and bonfires in the suburbs. In some regions of the country the respectable inhabitants, having vainly endeavored for years to prevent the riotous scenes which afflicted them on Guy Fawkes' Day, have finally hit on the plan of joining in it—subscribing for the show—in order that it may be made an orderly display of fireworks. In Hitchin the magistrates this year headed the subscription, and succeeded in overpowering a committee which made the festivity harmless. The same course was pursued with success at Tunbridge Wells. But Lewes has borne away the palm for riotous rowdyism. It requires more nerve than I possess to witness on

GUNPOWDER-PLOT DAY;

so I borrow from the account of a more daring correspondent the following items:

The respectable citizens of Lewes have dined early and hidden themselves behind the curtains at advantageous points, deprecating the horrors of disorder, while enjoying the fun of the ridiculous recklessness. The squibs are bursting here and there, the crackers are being flung into the faces of the passers-by, the bonfires are alight and alive, when the first notes of the brass band are heard in the distance. It is the most fantastical procession. Grenadiers, Life Guards, backwoodsmen, devils with skulls and crossbones, mediæval Richardsonian ruffians, Austrian Hussars, clowns and Punchinellos, niggers in various gowns (badges of contrast of color), outrageous Free Foresters sweep along the street with mock gravity, and in the rear come blazing the tar-barrels, wheeled along on hand-trucks or "trollies," all proceeding to the fiery headquarters of one or other of the lawless societies. There is no attempt to stop any procession. There is no suggestion of a fight when the various organized mobs meet in the narrow streets of Lewes. Life and property are risked, as we are all well aware, but the organization of disorder is literally perfect. Toward 8 o'clock the revelry becomes desperate, and the fury of the scene centres in the narrow roadway between the Town Hall and the White Hart Hotel. In the middle of the street they have lighted a huge bonfire of pitch, and furze, and filth, casting demoniacal shadows and darting the heavy November air with sulphurous vapor and sickening smoke. The whole town of Lewes, the excursionists from Brighton, the residents of the district, and the tagrag and bobtail of the neighborhood congregate round this central bonfire. The fun is dangerous, pitiless, and cruel. Every man, woman, and child has a squib, an or explosive implement, or a bludgeon under his coat, under his shawl, or in the pinafore. It is considered a joke to light some unfortunate's clothes, immediately under the corridor of the Town Hall, where the Mayor and Corporation look on. Then, and frightens the wearer into a paroxysm of death, and frightens the wearer into a paroxysm of death, and frightens the wearer into a paroxysm of death

HOLLAND HOUSE.

A Gathering-Place of Illustrious Personages.

Interesting Reminiscences of the Last Century.

From the London Times.

There is a celebrated passage in one of Lord Macaulay's Essays, in which he eloquently expatiates on the impressions which survivors of a nearly extinct generation may retain of the

LIBRARY OF HOLLAND HOUSE.

"They will remember how the last debate was discussed in one corner, and the last comedy of Scribe in another; while Wilkie gazed with modest admiration on Sir Joshua's Baretti, while Mackintosh turned over Thomas Aquinas to verify a quotation, while Talleyrand related his conversations with Barras at the Luxembourg, or his ride with Lannes over the field of Austerlitz." This tableau vivant strikes us as a somewhat inadequate one, and we hardly understand why the brilliant historian should have singled out and limited himself to Wilkie, Mackintosh, and Talleyrand, when he had so long and luminous a beadroll of equal or greater celebrities to choose from and group as he thought fit. Charles James Fox, Grey, Grenville, "Monk" Lewis, Sheridan, Windham, Romilly, Tierney, Parr, Horner, Jeffrey, Sidney Smith, Luttrell, Byron, Moore, Rogers, Thurlow, Eldon, Lyndhurst, Brougham, Melbourne, Grattan, Curran, Davy, Lawrence, Landseer, Canova, Chantrey, Washington Irving, Alexander and William von Humboldt, Pozzo di Borgo, Mole, Guizot, Lord and Lady Palmerston, the Prince and Princess de Lieven, Madame de Stael—all these might have been seen conversing in that library, by a nobleman still living and presenting in his own person an admirable example of the most cultivated school of statesmanship.

There are enough to fill every niche in that "venerable chamber," if we were to set about repeopling it with the illustrious dead; and there is barely a room in the mansion, or a spot in the grounds, which is not associated with some

HALLOWED IMAGE OR CHERISHED MEMORY.

It was in what is now the dining-room that the dying Addison entreated the forgiveness of his wandering friend Gay, and told the young Earl of Warwick that he had sent for him to see how a Christian could die. It was in the Gilt-Room, fitted up by Rich, Earl of Holland, for a ball given to Charles I. and Henrietta Maria on their marriage, that Henry Fox, the first Baron Holland, gave a ball to the beauty and fashion of 1755, when George Selwyn danced with Miss Kitty Compton, and the Duke of Queensberry ("Old Q") with Lady Caroline Petersham; when the Duke and Duchess of Bedford (the very Duke blackened by "Junius" and the identical Duchess d—d by Francis) "cut in at whist" with Rigby and Lady Townsend (Smollett's Lady of Quality); while Horace Walpole, Calcraft, and Lady Keppel "only looked on." "The Breakfast-Room" was the scene of a well-authenticated anecdote of Lord Brougham, who slept at Holland House the night before the delivery of his principal speech on the Queen's trial. On coming down to breakfast, Lord Holland saw his guest busily writing at a side-table, and found that, instead of preparing for the grand effort, he was drawing the clauses of his Education bill. The plaster statuette in the Picture-Room was brought by himself about a year before his death; and when, in his latter years, he came to spend an hour or two at Holland House, he would often sit moodily down, and, missing the friendly faces of bygone days, he more than once even burst into tears.

And hence the charm historic scenes impart,
Hence Tiber awes and Avon melts the heart,
Aerial forms, in Tempe's classic vale,
Glance through the gloom and whisper in the gale.

AERIAL FORMS FLIT BY US

at every turn we take in the garden or the grounds; whether we pause in the field where Lady Sarah Lennox was making hay or (some say) romping with Lord Newbottle as George III. rode by; or in the elevated (once open) space where Cromwell held counsel with Ireton; or at the Moats where Best shot Lord Camelford; or at the "Alley Louis Philippe," where the exiled King was left to solitary meditation at his own request; or at the piece of water in which the Duchesse d'Aumale used to angle for perch. You may encounter an actual spirit, if you have a taste for the supernatural, by remaining in the Green Lane till nightfall, where Lady Diana Rich encountered her own apparition; and should the moon be shining, you may take up a position, some 200 yards from the south front, where Scott, guided there by Moore, repeated his own familiar lines:

If thou wouldst view fair Melrose aright,
Go visit it by the pale moonlight,
For the gay beams of lightsome day
Gild but to flout the ruins gray.

Lord Macaulay assumes that before another generation has died out these scenes of romantic incident, political intrigue, conversational brilliancy, and cosmopolitan hospitality will live only in the memory of a few old men, who will in vain seek, amid new streets, and squares, and railway stations for the site of that dwelling which was in their youth

THE FAVORITE RESORT

of wits and beauties, of painters and poets, of scholars, philosophers, and statesmen. Considering how time is passing, and the gaps he is hourly making with his scythe in oral tradition, this assumption was in a fair way to become fact, when the bold and happy thought occurred to an adopted daughter of the house to write its history, to bring together all its published and unpublished records, to interweave them with reminiscences and scattered notices from all quarters, and call in the aid of the engraver and photographer to complete the vivid impression of the salient features and points of interest which it was obviously impossible to delineate with the pen.*

PRINCESS MARIE LICHTENSTEIN,

the Marie Fox of Holland House, was under 20 when she set about her work, but her youth could hardly have been deemed a disqualification by those who knew her best, or the family papers would not have been placed at her disposal, nor would she have been so willingly and effectively seconded by her friends. The fact is, they had seen ample proof of her powers of application, intelligence, and capacity. She combined the advantages of foreign and English education, and, thanks to the Italian part of it, coming in aid of rare natural gifts, she possesses a highly cultivated taste in painting, sculpture, and all objects of vertu. Wanting this, even Sir James Mackintosh, who projected a work on the same subject, would have proved an unsatisfactory guide through rooms crowded with art treasures. We miss him certainly in the literary and political portions of the book; but the authoress has done all that could be done by discriminating research to supply her comparative deficiency, and her accumulated stores of information are, if anything, rather too profusely displayed. She is also a little too sententious and sentimental, as clever young people of both sexes are apt to be till they have been taught by experience how many sound reflections have grown into truisms, how many natural bursts of sensibility have become commonplace by use. But her general tone of thought and feeling is unexceptionable; her animation never flags; we feel at every step that she is thoroughly imbued with the genius of the place; and she has plenty of fresh anecdotes and pieces of information to compensate for the introduction of the old, which, after all, are frequently acceptable as saving the trouble of reference. Besides, although the lives of the chief illustrations of this classic mansion are well known, we do not see how its annals could have been written without reverting to them, and there is hardly one which may not be set in a clearer point of view by fixing its precise connection with the locality.

Thus, it is disputed whether

ADDISON'S MARRIAGE

with the Countess of Warwick preceded or followed his introduction to Holland House. Johnson says, "She was persuaded to marry him on terms much like those on which a Turkish Princess is espoused, to whom the Sultan is reported to pronounce, 'Daughter, I give thee this man for thy slave.' But she always remembered her own rank, and thought herself entitled to treat the tutor of her son with very little ceremony." Johnson's authority was "Spence's Anecdotes," i. e., Pope; and Pope's feelings towards Addison may be collected from the famous lines ending—

Who but must laugh, if such a man there be,
Who would not weep, if Atticus were he?

Lord Macaulay says that the intimacy of the two arose from the circumstance of their being near neighbors, when Addison occupied a small dwelling, once the abode of Nell Gwynn, at Chelsea. Miss Lucy Aikin prints two letters from him to the young Earl of so early a date as 1708, purporting to be written from Sandy End, a hamlet of Fulham, and containing some advice about books, but by no means in the tone of a tutor addressing a pupil. This was eight years before the marriage (which came off in 1716), and favors Johnson's hypothesis that the courtship was prolonged. Addison died in 1719, in what is now the dining-room; the same in which he used to pace up and down with

A BOTTLE OF PORT AT EACH END,

or (according to another version) with a bottle of port at one end and a bottle of sherry at the other. We doubt the sherry; a wine little known, except as Sherris Sack, till it gradually superseded Madeira for general use, under the patronage of George IV. when Prince of Wales. Blackstone composed his Commentaries with a bottle of port at his elbow. Pitt's devotion to port is well known. Johnson's rule was "Claret for boys; port for men; brandy for heroes." "Then give me claret," exclaimed Burke; "I like to be a boy!"

In the same room stands Addison's writing table—a small table, with a cover of green cloth, faded and defaced by inkblots. An inscription states that it belonged to the Right Hon. Joseph Addison, then living in the Temple; and after being successively in the possession of his daughter, of Sir Thomas Lawrence, and of Samuel Rogers, was purchased by the last Lord Holland at the sale of Rogers' effects in 1856. Addison's last autograph may be seen in the Library Passage, where hangs what was long believed to be a genuine portrait of him from the life; and literary enthusiasts were wont to trace all the features of his mind in the limned features before them, till it was unluckily discovered to be a portrait of his friend, Sir Andrew Fountaine.

The most curious and interesting of the family MS. supplied for this book are the accounts of what passed between

GEORGE III. AND LADY SARAH LENNOX

in 1761, carefully composed by her brother-in-law, the first Lord Holland, and her son, Capt. Henry Napier, R. N., writing apparently at her dictation. Contrary to the prevalent understanding and belief, the King made a distinct, deliberate proposal, which was distinctly, deliberately refused. The commencement of her acquaintance with royalty is a striking exemplification of the manner in which a seemingly immaterial event in childhood may influence a life. Capt. Napier writes:

My grandfather, as I said, being about the court, his children were often taken to walk in Kensington Gardens by their French or Swiss governess, to see the royal family promenade, as they usually did, on the Broad Walk; the children could speak no English, and on one of these days of public procession, while the governess and my aunt, Lady Louisa Conolly, were quietly looking on, my mother, who was of a lively, volatile disposition, suddenly broke from the astonished Frenchwoman, and bounding up to the King, exclaimed laughing, "Comment vous portez-vous, Monsieur le Roi; vous avez une grande et belle maison ici, n'est-ce pas?" Old George the Second was delighted at this naivete, and soon discovering who she was, desired that she should be brought very often to see him. . . . On one occasion, after a romp with my mother, he (the King) suddenly snatched her up in his arms, and, after depositing her in a large china jar, shut down the cover to prove her courage, but soon released her when he found that the only effect was to make her, with a merry voice, begin singing the French song of "Malbrouk," with which he was quite delighted.

Her mother dying in 1751, she remained in Ireland under the charge of her eldest sister, Lady Kildare, afterwards Duchess of Leinster, till she was past 13, when she took up her abode with a younger sister, Lady Holland, at Holland House. On hearing of her return to the vicinity of his palace, the old King expressed a strong desire to see her; and on her entering the circle, a shy, timid girl, just ripening into womanhood, his Majesty, entirely oblivious of the lapse of years, began "to joke and play with her as if she were still a child of 5 years old." Finding his cajoleries met with blushes and confusion instead of the bold vivacity of the olden time, he loudly and rudely gave vent to his disappointment, exclaiming, "Pooh! She is grown quite stupid." His grandson, the Heir Apparent, was very differently affected by the embarrassed, almost weeping young beauty. "He was then (writes Capt. Napier) struck with admiration and pity, feelings that ripened into

AN ATTACHMENT

which, as I have been told, never left him, even in his most unsettled moments, until the day of his death."

Lord Holland and Capt. Napier substantially agree in the main fact, the proposal, which is also mentioned as a rumor by Mr. George Grenville in his diary. It was made thus:

One evening at a private court ball, when Lady Sarah was absent, the King entered into conversation with Lady Susan Strangways, her cousin, and among other things asked her when she meant to leave town. "I intend to remain for the coronation, sir." He answered that it would be a fine sight, but was not yet to take place . . . "*but there will be no coronation until there is a Queen, and I think your friend is the fittest person for it; tell your friend so from me.*"

"When my mother next saw him at court," Mr. Napier continues, "he took her alone into a recess of one of the large windows, and said: 'Has your friend told you of my conversation with her?' 'Yes, sir.' 'And what do you think of it? Tell me, for my happiness depends on it!' 'Nothing, sir,' was my mother's reply; upon which, he left her abruptly, exclaiming, pettishly, 'Nothing comes of nothing.'"

She relented a little, on hearing of a warm display of sympathy and feeling on the part of her royal lover when she was severely hurt by a fall in riding; and, when the die was cast by his selection of a bride, she frankly admits a natural touch of

FEMININE PIQUE

at his want of volition and constancy.

"I shall take care," she writes to Lady Susan, "to show that I am not mortified to anybody, but if it is true that one can vex anybody with a reserved, cold manner, he shall have it, I promise him. Now as to what I think about it myself, excepting this little revenge I have almost forgiven him; luckily for me I did not love him, and only liked, nor did the title weigh anything with me—so little, at least, that my disappointment did not affect my spirits above one hour or two, I believe. I did not cry, I assure you,—which I believe you will, as I know you were more set upon it than I was. The thing I am most angry at is looking so like a fool, as I shall, for having gone so often for nothing; but I don't much care. If he was to change his mind again (which can't be, though), and not give a very, very good reason for his conduct, I would not have him; for, if he is so weak as to be governed by everybody, I shall have but a bad time of it."

The incidents of the royal marriage, at which she appeared as bridesmaid, are well known; but we cannot quit the topic without expressing a regret that Capt. Napier's manuscript has not been printed entire, without note or comment, at least in the appendix.

The authoress speaks from hearsay, Sir Henry Holland from personal observation and experience, on the weighty subject of those famous dinners to which Holland House is so largely indebted for its immortality. "The masterhand," he says, "here was that of

THE MISTRESS,

a remarkable woman in every way, well remembered by all who knew her, difficult to describe to those who did not. Supreme in her own mansion and family, she exercised a singular and seemingly capricious tyranny even over guests of the highest rank and pretension." We doubt the master-hand, at least to the extent of thinking that she would not have succeeded in establishing her own iron rule without that "soft collar of social esteem" which Lord Holland's charm of manner and sweetness of temper never failed to rivet on the guests. Instance upon instance has been printed of her eccentricity, but the budget is inexhaustible. Besides telling Poodle Byng to move a little farther off, on the ground that her sense of smell was affected by his blacking, and sending her page round the table to tell Macaulay to stop talking because she wanted to hear Lord Aberdeen, she once called up a celebrated beauty, told her to kneel down on a footstool, and after pulling off her wreath and disarranging her hair in the operation, said, "There, my dear, now you look decent; those roses were quite out of keeping with your style." And she was right, though rude.

One summer's day Lord Holland came down to dinner in a white waistcoat, which certainly loomed large on his portly figure, suggesting (as Tuttell whispered in an aside) the image of a turbot standing on its tail. She declared she would not sit down to dinner till he changed it, and he had no alternative but to comply. She was certainly no respecter of persons, and was brusque

WITHOUT REFERENCE TO RANK.

A dinner party in Great Stanhope street was breaking up, and Lord Duncannon (the late Earl of Bessborough) had left the room, when she called out, "Mr. H., call back Lord Duncannon." Mr H. went to the top of the staircase and told his lordship that he was wanted. On his presenting himself in the doorway she said, "The Duchess of Sutherland can't dine here to-morrow and I want another woman. Bring one of your girls." He withdrew with an assenting bow.

The authoress relates that once when this imperious dame told Sydney Smith to ring the bell, he asked whether he had not better sweep the room too. Familiar as he was with her ways, he would scarcely have taken offence at such a trifle, since someone must ring the bell for a lady unless she is to get up and ring it herself. But they had an occasional tiff, and a visitor at Combe Florey who found him sedulously attending to the comforts of a sucking pig, was informed that it was intended for a peace-offering to Lady Holland. She has been heard pressing Dutch herrings on an epicure, on the ground that they came over in the Ambassador's bag; and a most appetizing odor they must have communicated to the dispatches. The introduction of

THE DAHLIA

into England is said to be owing to her culinary research. Having been much gratified somewhere in the south of Europe by her first acquaintance with Palestine soup; and ascertaining that the main ingredient was the Jerusalem artichoke, she procured what she supposed to be a root of it, and forwarded it (probably by a King's messenger) to her gardener at Holland House. When a beautiful flower came up instead of a succulent vegetable, she gazed on it with a feeling near akin to that of a foxhunter who complained that the smell of the violets spoilt the scent. But the value of her acquisition began to break upon her when the London seedsman who came to look at it offered 30 guineas for a root. Another version is, that a root was given her at Valentia in 1804 by a celebrated botanist, who had just received it, an unknown variety, from South America. At all events, there was ample justification for the graceful verses of her lord:

The dahlia you brought to our isle,
Your praises forever shall speak,
In gardens as sweet as your smile,
And colors as bright as your cheek.

She was an aristocrat to the tips of her fingers, and spoke contemptuously of the ribbon of the Bath as "a thing that was got by deserving it,"—an objection, by the way, to which it is not invariably exposed. The Garter was the only order to her taste.

Allen was called her "pet atheist," and she showed no extraordinary reverence for the Church ritual when she caused the burial service to be performed by a beneficed clergyman (who, we hope, was not privy to the secret)

OVER THE BODY OF A KID,

having first given out that the funeral was that of a daughter by her first husband, whom his family had threatened to take from her. That daughter grew up to be a charming woman, and till her death in 1849 was familiarly known as "the kid" among her friends. Her passion was not singularity, but power. Her invitations were commands, and latterly she would go nowhere unless the party was made for her. There was to be no rule without an exception in her favor. She was peremptory in stipulating for les petites entrees, and supremely indifferent about les grandes. On the evening of a grand concert at Lansdowne House, Lord Lansdowne, after dining at Brookes', went home to dress. He had half got through the operation,—i. e. (to use his own words in telling the story), he was "between two shirts," when the door of the adjoining room flew open, a rustling of silk—frou, frou—met his ear, and a female figure, which he failed to recognize, glided by. It was Lady Holland, who, to avoid entering like other people, had come early, made her way to Lady Lansdowne's dressing-room, and insisted on remaining there till the company were assembled, and then entering the music-room through the private door at the end. Let it not be forgotten that she did a great many kind actions as well as a great many odd ones. Come what may, she always stood firmly by her friends.

The Princess relies for her

ENUMERATION OF HABITUES

on "a list furnished by Elizabeth, Lady Holland, to Sir James Mackintosh." She is apparently not aware that a register of the dinners was kept as regularly as a merchant's ledger by Allen. It was in the possession of Gen. Fox shortly before his death, and opposite the record of a dinner including the Prince of Wales (George IV.) and Sydney Smith is a marginal note by the General, stating that this was the dinner at which their celebrated passage of arms occurred:

On one occasion (says the Princess), at Holland House, he, Sydney Smith, was himself set down by the Prince of Wales, then Prince-Regent. The conversation having taken the turn of discussing who was the wickedest man that had ever lived, Sydney Smith, addressing himself to the Prince, said, "The Regent Orleans, and he was a Prince." The Prince's answer was short, quiet, and biting. Ignoring even his interlocutor's surname, he said, "I should give the preference to his tutor, the Abbe Dubois, and he was a *priest*, Mr. Sydney."

The *Quarterly* reviewer doubts whether the Prince ever dined at Holland House after he became Regent, and thinks that it was not at all like Sydney Smith to provoke such a retort. The most distinguished survivor of the Holland House circle confirms Gen. Fox on the essential fact of the repartee, but is unable to fix the date, and suggests that the remark of Sydney Smith, apropos of some French Memoirs which happened to be the subject of conversation, may not have been consciously leveled at the Prince. As the point is curious, we hope the present possessor of Allen's record will help to clear it up; indeed, we see no lawful cause or impediment why the whole of that record should not be published while the interest in it is fresh.

The present work contains many

LETTERS FROM CELEBRATED PERSONS,

now printed for the first time from the autograph. The following to the first Lord Holland, in reference to Charles James Fox's visit to Ferney, 1767, is an epistolary curiosity:

Aux Delices, 28 avril NS.

Sr,—Yr son is an english lad, and j an old frenchman he is healthy, and j sick, yet j love him with all my heart, not only for his father, but for him self. We are very free together, he does me the honour to come to my little caban when he pleases; We are to dine just now, and to drink yr health. t'is for me a good fortune to receive the son of the amiable and honour'd mr Fox who was formerly so kind to me, if j were but sixty years old, i would come again to england, but j will live here and dye with the utmost respect

Monsieur
Votre tres humble et tres obeissant
Serviteur VOLTAIRE.

It was during this visit that Voltaire gave Charles James Fox and his friend Barber a list of several of his works, saying, "*Ce sont des livres de quoi il faut se munir*,"—meaning, adds Barber, that they were such as would fortify our young minds against religious prejudices. We are tempted to give a short extract from one of

ROGERS' LETTERS FROM VENICE

in 1813:

By the bye, love is no child's play at Verona. The day before we came there, a young man in a fit of jealousy stilettoed his wife and his friend, and all the world said they deserved it; though they seemed to change their tone a little when they said how beautiful she was. . . . What a strange thing is fashion. Pray tell Lady H. I am almost the only man in Venice—not in a pair of boots. The men who wait upon us at dinner are like so many jockeys at Newmarket. It was an inhuman thing to rob them of the only four horses they had.

Space permitting, we should be glad to dwell on the graceful and munificent hospitality of which the living generation have partaken, or the brilliant social gatherings which they have witnessed at Holland House. But we have already said or cited enough to convey a fair idea of the contents and quality of these volumes. The descriptive chapters are the best. The authoress writes *con amore* of portraits, statues, frescoes, ornamental furniture, and architectural embellishments, of chimney-pieces painted by Cleyn, and of ceilings decorated by Watts. She is perfectly at home in most branches of the fine arts, which is more than she could have been expected to be in the political annals and literary gossip of the House. There are parts which might be advantageously abridged; there are anecdotes that need correcting and polishing; there are obvious trains of reflection that should be struck out; but when every strictly just exception shall have been taken, she may be conscientiously congratulated by the most scrupulous critic on the production of a useful, agreeable, beautifully-illustrated, and attractive book.

*HOLLAND HOUSE. By Princess Marie Lichtenstein. Two vols. London. 1873.

THANKSGIVING.

Beautiful the world to-day;
Dark clouds pass by;
Sunbeams play round me,
Thankful am I.

Kind friends surround me;
Loving hearts are nigh;
God has dealt kindly,
Thankful am I.

Last night, with love-words,
An arm drew me nigh,
Close to a loving heart,
Thankful am I.

SCOTT CAMPBELL.

CHICAGO, Nov. 28, 1873.

The Crown Jewels of Portugal.

The crown jewels of Portugal are, for so small a Kingdom, marvelous, and if the huge Braganza diamond—which is one of them—is a true "brilliant," the Portuguese regalia must be quite unequaled. The Braganza stone was found in the Caethe Mirim Mine in Brazil, in 1741, and was frequently worn by King John VI. The lowest estimate of the weight of this stone is 1,680 carats, while the Kohinoor weighs but 106; the Star of the South, 125, and the great Orloff diamond 194 carats. The Orloff is, however, "rose-cut," i. e., not the true "brilliant" shape. The Braganza diamond, from its unusual size, has been suspected to be nothing more than a fine white Brazilian topaz; but the fact that it has been publicly worn by the King, at a Court whose frequenters are particularly good judges of diamonds, must go some way to make us believe it to be what it professes. I have never seen it. A person who had the opportunity of examining it closely, told me that it was as large as a hen's egg, and was badly cut, having but few facets. My informant had no doubt but that it was a true diamond; but an ordinary observer's evidence on such a point goes for little. If the stone is uncut, or imperfectly cut, the marvel of its size is lessened, but not removed. To cut such a rough stone into true "brilliant" shape could only be effected by reducing its weight to 900 or 1,000 carats. It would, even then, be five times as large as the largest diamond in existence.—*The New Quarterly Magazine.*

A CASE OF CONSCIENCE.

From the Galaxy for December.

There was something about Miss Gilmartin which had always baffled me.

Did she like me or not? She was not a fortress easily taken. If the old motto be true,

Chateau qui parle,
Femme qui ecoute,
Va se rendre,

then I might hope, for she did listen to me with an attention which was flattering, and she did look at me with a pair of steel-blue eyes which were bewildering.

She was never cruel or contemptuous, as are some women (more's the pity), but she *was* a little too bright; I had a suspicion occasionally that she was laughing at me. She was one of those women enormously worth winning, but of whom men are a little afraid—women whose intellects dominate the heart.

It was this uncertainty which was hanging over me (combined with her admirable dancing) which induced me to ask Miss Gilmartin to dance with me in the German cotillion at Delmonico's on a certain evening.

She had just been returned to me by an appreciative partner when I opened my case: "I have a case of conscience to lay before you. Is there any time like the present, Miss Gilmartin?"

"Well, I think we can count on fifteen minutes at least," said my partner, "and that is enough for any 'case of conscience.' Now if it were a matter of worldly prudence, I should not ask you to accept so short a time."

"I see," said I, "that Tommy Fletcher is far off, even at the other end of the hall, marshaling his forces, and we shall not be called on to be gay for several minutes. I think I will venture——"

"Do so very quickly, then," said Miss Gilmartin, "for Tommy's tactics are as uncertain as Napoleon's, and he may be here in two minutes. Now tell me, what dreadful thing have you been doing? Is there a duel impending, or have you been cheating at cards? have you broken the heart of a woman, or have you been seen in a second-rate set? have you had an unsuccessful yacht, or worse still, have you lost your fortune?"

"Miss Gilmartin, I belong to the common people; I have no distinction; I shall never rise above the commonplace in anything; therefore I have none of these things on my mind."

"I am sure, Mr. Russell, that you have been betting on an unsuccessful horse."

"Miss Gilmartin," said I ponderously, "I am about to propound to you the most serious question ever asked by a man to a woman—except one! I am going to ask you how a man should behave to the woman he has engaged himself, if he has ceased to love her."

"And you expect me to answer so momentous a question as that immediately, and in the German cotillion?"

"I do not know what I expect, exactly (you being a woman), but I do expect to know better after you have done talking what I think myself."

"Really, Mr. Russell, I admire your frankness, and your politeness still more; still, I thank you for confessing that I am a woman! that is a compliment in itself."

"Of the very highest character, my dear Miss Gilmartin. The eloquence of compliment can no further go in these days of fine-ladyism, than to say that I think you are a woman."

"Then I am to tell you how an engaged man should behave to a woman to whom he has pledged himself, after he finds out that he has ceased to love her?"

"Yes, that is my question better expressed."

"Well, then, I should answer the question by asking another: What is the position of the lady? Is she rich or poor, alone in the world, or surrounded by a powerful family?"

"Ah—you *are* a woman. You are begging the question."

"And that, Mr. Russell, is what you men *never* do, and you *never* use dishonest subterfuges in argument, and you *never* try to turn your adversaries' front, and you are always so just and straightforward!"

"Sarcasm, my dear Miss Gilmartin, plays on your beautiful lips like the sheet-lightning on the summer-cloud, and glitters but to charm, not to wound!"

"Now you are talking sense, therefore I will answer your question. Let us see, what was it?"

"Miss Gilmartin, levity is becoming *sometimes*, but when a man deliberately asks a woman an important philosophical question concerning his future happiness——"

"Oh, don't prose, I beseech you! I do remember now—something about breaking off an engagement, was it not? Yes, I seem to collect myself: you want to get out of a scrape; you do not know how; you want me to help you. Well, how far have you gone?"

"Miss Gilmartin, you are trifling with the rights of man. I have come to you in a serious spirit to ask you a very important question in ethics, on one of those exceedingly delicate points of human conduct in which we are all perilously interested; and instead of giving me good advice you make me a grindstone on which you are simply whetting your wits. Now I ask is this kind? is it humane? Remember, I am a fellow-being!"

"Mr. Russell. I blush with the mortification of a detected felon, but I do declare that I have never considered you a grindstone—no, not for one moment a grindstone! Mr. Russell, if you do not withdraw that offensive epithet, I shall burst into tears!"

"I withdraw it, and confess myself a scoundrel, a murderer, if you wish; but will you tell me, Miss Gilmartin——"

"There is Tommy Fletcher beckoning for us to come; we must go and dance."

When we returned to our chairs, and had resumed our wind, I asked Miss Gilmartin again what she thought of my question. If ever a woman was mistress of the arts of fence (and they all know a good deal about it), Miss Gilmartin was that woman.

"You ask me if a man is bound in honor to marry a woman whom he has ceased to love?" said my tormentor.

"No, I do not ask you anything of the kind. I ask you if a man who, being engaged to a woman, finds that he has ceased to love her, ought, either in consideration of her happiness or his own, to marry her, thus doing so under false pretenses."

"Well, I should say that a man finding himself in that dilemma should tell the young lady how he feels, and leave it to her, always premising that she is well off, surrounded by a powerful family."

"Then you would treat the rich girls better than you would do the poor ones?"

"No, I would not do that; but if I were engaged to a poor girl, who stood alone in the world, I *would* love her anyhow."

"Ah! dear Miss Gilmartin! a woman's sophistry! Remember the poet's lines:

Like Dian's kiss, unasked, unsought,
Love gives itself, but is not bought;
Nor voice nor sound betrays
Its deep impassioned gaze.

Have I any right to marry any woman, rich or poor, to whom I have promised my love, if suddenly I find that I have not the power to give her my love? Should I not be a more honorable man if I confessed to her my utter bankruptcy, and said to her before marriage that which my eye, my lips, my voice would tell her every day after marriage?"

"I suppose," said Miss Gilmartin pensively, "that a pious humbug of pretending to love her would be very wicked."

"It would not be wicked alone, dear Miss Gilmartin, it would be impossible. No woman who loves is ever deceived in that way."

"I come back, then, to my original view. If the lady to whom you are engaged——"

"My dear madam, I did not say I was engaged. I am arguing, perhaps, a suppositious case."

"Oh, I am very sure you said you were engaged."

"The inaccuracy of the female mind, Miss Gil——"

"Now, if you begin to attack the female mind, I will not talk another moment. If there is anything I pride myself upon, it is my extreme accuracy, and a power of arguing entirely independent of feeling. If I could be influenced or prejudiced by mere feeling, Mr. Russell, I would never attempt to talk sensibly on any question. I am arguing this question with you in the most cold-blooded and unfeeling manner, sacrificing or telling you how to sacrifice the happiness of some believing, trusting, beautiful girl, who has been led to believe that you love her, will marry and protect her all the days of her life, and now you, led away by some mere fancy for some entirely unworthy person, I dare say, are seeking for some excuse which you expect me to make for you, to break off this engagement and to——"

"Miss Gilmartin, your eyes are flashing gloriously, and your cheeks wear a carmine which, permit me to say, is of the best quality. I read in your expression that you think me a knave and a fool; and although these are opinions which are not flattering to my self-love, I must pause in the argument to record this opinion, that I never saw you look so handsome in your life. However, this is not argument, it is feeling! Suppose I am asking you how my favorite brother, my dear brother Charles, in whose happiness I am deeply interested—how he shall behave to that beautiful, powerful heiress to whom he has engaged himself, and whom he loved dearly in June, but whom he loathes in September. How shall Charles, I say (poor Charles), behave to this dear, handsome, powerful heiress, in the most honorable manner for her future happiness and his honor?"

"I do not believe you have a brother Charles," said Miss Gilmartin, fiercely.

"Or," said I, warmed by argument, "my other dear brother, my proud, sensitive Ben, the boy whom I have brought up, and whose happiness is so dear to me—shall I allow him, although pledged to a charming orphan, whose love for him is all she has in the world, shall I allow him, now that he finds he does not love her enough, to marry her and to wreck her happiness, when, if he tells her now that he does not love her, she may marry some man who does love her, and be happy ever after?"

"I think your brother Ben is a villain," said Miss Gilmartin.

"Then ought we to allow the trustful orphan to marry him?" said I.

"No," said Miss Gilmartin, "I shall advise all my female friends to avoid the family."

Here Tommy Fletcher descended upon us like a male fury, and we commenced a galop which bore us off as on the wings of a simoom. Miss Gilmartin danced better than she argued. There was a definite point and purpose and sticking to the subject in her dancing, which I found wanting in her argument. She was the best dancer of the period.

The next time I met Miss Gilmartin she was in a softer mood. That was the best thing about her. She was changeable, not always so sharp and clever and audacious, and snapping a man up. She was sometimes in a twilight and tender mood, which is a beautiful thing in woman.

"I have been thinking very much of what you said to me the other evening, Mr. Russell," said this ingenuous girl (knowing, if you want to flatter a man out of his eyebrows, that you have only to say, "I have been thinking of what you said to me,")—"I have been thinking of what you said to me the other evening about a man's duties to the woman whom he has, perhaps in a moment of mistaken enthusiasm, pledged the devotion of a lifetime, and then has found out, as we mortals are apt to do, that he was mistaken. The man who finds this out has, perhaps, thought the woman amiable, charitable, large-minded, and real, which is his mistake. She is really capricious, penurious——"

"A horrid fault in a woman," said I parenthetically.

"She is jealous of her own sex; she does not make his friends welcome; she is small-minded——"

"And cunning," added I.

Miss Gilmartin turned a pair of liquid blue eyes suddenly upon me. (I do not like to have her do that, it makes chills run through me. It seems a little as if she could see further than my reserve intends that she shall see.)

"And he makes up his mind that he could not be happy with such a woman. Then his sense of honor is troubled. She is the weaker vessel, and he must not wound her, nor bring on her the scorn and contumely of the world. Their engagement has been announced; how can he withdraw?"

"Exactly the case of my brother Charles, beautifully put," said I.

Miss Gilmartin waved her lily-white hand, as if impatient of interruption.

"But he writes her a letter; he tells her in the most carefully-worded epistle (not to hurt her self-love) that he is convinced that he cannot make her happy, that certain complications in his own life prevent his thinking of marriage——"

"Charles ought to have thought of those before," said I meditatively—but you might as well have stopped Niagara as Miss Gilmartin.

"She immediately acquiesces, returns him his ring, and announces to her friends that the engagement is broken off——"

"It would be awkward for him if she didn't acquiesce," said I.

"—and marries soon after a much more desirable man."

"Oh, now that is a little too abrupt! Don't you think so, Miss Gilmartin?" said I.

"Or we will take the case of your brother Ben, which is far more complicated. He has won a dear, loving, trusting creature, who lives with a horrid old aunt. She has no near friends and no fortune. Ben is her lode star, her one dear object in life. After a youth of sorrow she meets with this bright, hopeful promise of happiness. He wins her with much diffidence and trouble, for hers is a heart not easily won—a sensitive, proud heart——"

"Stop a moment, dear Miss Gilmartin, for I am getting too much affected. I cannot stand your pathos," said I, with feeling.

"She has rejected hundreds of others for Ben. Their love is a beautiful episode of pure confidence on her side, of manly protection on his. She makes her little preparations for her marriage, when Ben finds that he does not like her way of taking her coffee. From that her walk begins to displease him, her smile finally becomes obnoxious, and her hands, which he never perfectly admired, loom up red and terrible. Here, without any fault of his own, Ben finds himself in a shocking dilemma. He asks himself what shall he do? Marry this woman, feeling that his love is all gone, giving her only the faint reflex of a forgotten feeling, depriving her of a woman's first privilege, the possession of a devoted heart, living all his life a hypocrite's life, with a smile on his lips but in his eye a falsehood, protecting her from want and from her disagreeable old aunt, but giving her an unloving husband and—and——"

Miss Gilmartin paused for breath.

"Ben," said I, "is in a very bad position. I do not see any way for him to escape. By the way, did you mention whether this orphan with the red hands had blue eyes or not? I do not remember. Allow me to say, however, that 'faint reflex of a forgotten feeling' is good. It does not mean much, but it sounds very well."

Miss Gilmartin smiled.

"Mr. Russell," resumed Miss Gilmartin in a calm, didactic manner, "you asked me in the German cotillion the other evening if I would give you my advice in a 'case of conscience.'" (That girl had a very good verbal memory.) "And I have tried to do so. You introduced (fabulously, of course,) the case of your two brothers, a very neat way of giving me a choice of dilemmas. I have tried to explain to you by *my* imaginary cases that I think your brother Charles could be excused, because the lady has many powerful friends to support her, and that best of friends to a woman, a large fortune. Your brother Ben cannot be excused. He must so school his mind that he shall get over his objections to the young lady whom he has won, and he *must* marry her and make her a good husband."

"Not loving her?" I asked.

"Yes; it is a case where the happiness of the man should be sacrificed to that of the woman; and, if she has no moral defects, he will grow to love her. I think, too, that she *has* blue eyes."

"Then Ben *shall* marry her, forthwith. But, my dear Miss Gilmartin, there is another and worse case in our family. I have never told you about Alfred. How can I picture to you Alfred's condition? He is engaged to a woman, perhaps, who has every virtue, including that of poverty, which you seem to lay great stress upon, and he suddenly finds himself dreadfully in love with another woman. Alfred is not a flirt; on the contrary, he is a sincere and honest fellow, who does not know much of the world,—a man who thinks every woman an angel. He has met—we will say at a watering place—a very pretty girl with a designing mamma——"

"Oh, now you are relating a case of capture. I will have nothing to do with those; I always sympathize with the hunted animals, and help them to escape."

"Well, then, we will correct Alfred's biography. He has made love to a girl, and she has accepted him. She is moderately good-looking, fascinating to a small extent, rather *exigeante* (which flatters Alfred), but she is unsympathetic. They go to the play together; she does not see the points which he does; the humor and the pathos, the subtle shades of meaning which charm Alfred, fail to reach the woman by his side. They go to the opera and listen to 'Lucia.' The fine passion of Sir Walter's beautiful creation fails to reach her. She looks at the bonnets while Edgardo is tearing his heart out, and Lucia's despair does not interest her so much as does the length of her back hair. Alfred asks her if she does not like the 'Bride of Lammermoor' better than any of Scott's works, and she says she has never read it. So on through the gamut of human emotion. When he is laughing at the humor of some joke, his lady-love thinks he is laughing at her. She does not read his alphabet; they speak a different language. Yet she loves him, and she shows him off as the captive of her bow and spear. Alfred, poor fellow, went on his way, wondering if life after all, even with love, were not a very imperfect thing, when he met a woman who did speak his language,—a woman sympathetic, emotional, and gifted, a woman with tact, with prescience, who understood his ideas before he uttered them, and who, with soft, sweet voice, reads him his favorite authors so well that they glow with a new meaning. This woman is unconsciously reading to him the riddle of life. She is *sympatica*; she is the woman for him. With her, life would be a poem; she ripens in him that which is crude, she makes all work, all effort easy to him. To see her sitting at the head of his table, the queen of his little realm, would make him a monarch; otherwise, life will be but a dreary piece of task-work.

Dreary, respectable calm, polite despair, and one's duty!
These and the world, for dead love.

What shall Alfred do, dear Miss Gilmartin? Be, I pray you, more lenient to Alfred!"

At this moment from some neighboring parlor there floated to our ears the impassioned music of "Robert, toi que j'aime," sung by a voice so rounded, full, and grand, that our conversation died a natural death. We listened to perhaps the most perfect love song in the world with bated breath, and except that the beautiful blue eyes of Miss Gilmartin filled once or twice with tears as she listened, I should have thought her indifferent to Alfred, his sufferings, struggles, and contending loves; but something in the way she listened told me that my latest story had impressed her. After this, although I met Miss Gilmartin often in society, I could not bring about a tete-a-tete. She continued to avoid me. I thought perhaps that I and my brothers had bored her.

I do not know why I was so much shocked and astonished to hear that Miss Gilmartin was engaged. She was beautiful, she was a belle, why should she not be engaged? I heard she had carried off one of the matrimonial prizes of the day. There was nothing more natural. Women must wed; there is nothing else for them to do.

Yet it was with something of a pang that I remembered, when I went off to Europe, that our last conversation had remained unfinished.

On the beautiful drive at Nice, inhaling the odors of orange blossoms and oleanders, and gazing on the glorious blue of the Mediterranean, a sapphire set in sapphire, I passed two ladies in a carriage, one of whom bowed.

Was it the reflection of the sky and the sea, or was it the blue flash of the eyes of Miss Gilmartin? A nervous thrill assured me it was the latter.

If that transcendent prospect, the beginning of the Corniche road, can have an improvement, I think it derived that benefit on this auspicious occasion. I found Miss Gilmartin and her mother at the Hotel de l'Europe that evening, and learned from the latter that Miss Gilmartin's engagement was broken off. It was only the next morning that we found ourselves taking a breezy and fragrant walk together, which ended in our seating ourselves under a group of oleanders, with the Mediterranean for a plaything.

"Mr. Russell," said Miss Gilmartin. "I never told you what I thought of Alfred."

"The King who burnt the cakes?" said I.

"No, your brother, who burnt his fingers. How did he get out of that affair?"

"Miss Gilmartin, truth compels me to say that he never was in it; therefore he got out of it perfectly. I fear that Charles and Ben and Alfred were all invented in order to hear the views of a fair critic on the greatest of all subjects."

"I wish I had known that," said Miss Gilmartin, "and you—*you* have not been engaged?"

"I have never had the honor yet," I answered, "of being accepted by any lady."

"Then why did you propound those serious questions for my settlement?"

"Because, dear Miss Gilmartin, I am a very prudent man, and wish always to know what I shall do when the trying moment arrives."

Miss Gilmartin was silent a moment; then, with something of an effort, she said:

"You have heard of my recent experience? I have been looking at your question from the woman point of view. I found I had made a mistake,—I had engaged myself to a man whom I did not love. Should I marry him, to make both of us unhappy, or should I make that correction before marriage which it is so impossible to make afterwards? I decided that I would do the latter. It has been a painful experience, involving me in the charge of inconstancy, and perhaps heartlessness; yet I know I have done right. Have I not, Mr. Russell?"

I made a few remarks here of no general interest to the public, although I think the sky, the sea, the breeze, and the oleanders approved. I took Miss Gilmartin in my arms and kissed her.

We pledged an engagement then and there, which has never been broken, and we hope that while

Life sullies not its lily pages fair,
Death writes no Finis to its history.

EPICUREANISM.

Poor, hapless Pig, how pitiful thy fate,
Reared for thy flesh and valued for thy weight,
Thy food but offal and thy world a sty,
Thy certain end by violence to die!
What high philosophy can thus control
The placid patience of thy swinish soul?
Still thou dost frisk thy twisted tail about,
And turn the reeking earth with careless snout,
Content recline, and wallow in the pool,
Blessed in thy witlessness, a happy fool.

'Tis well for thee that no aspiring mind
Brings to thy lot the woes of human kind,
Content, thou liv'st thy life's contracted span,
And, losing joys, escape the griefs, of man.
We may gain much, but, still desiring more,
Rise but in vain, and vainly seek to soar.
The shining haven still afar appears;
Though we advance, the haven never nears:
And honors won are bootless at the best,—
One glory gained but tempts us with the rest.

Who that has marked with meditative eye
The fat contentment hidden in a sty
But feels a pang of envy as he views,
And, than his own, the porker's state would choose!
Untouched by envy, and unhurt by pride,
With wants so few that all may be supplied,
Joys, though but homely, fill his peaceful life;
Ere age afflicts, he's rescued by the knife;
His earthly days are happy while they last;
No fire and brimstone follow when they're past.
"*Dum vivimus vivamus*," this my song,—
Let joys be brief, not sorrows be too long.

MADISON, Wis. CHARLES NOBLE GREGORY.

HUMOR.

The hardships of the ocean—iron-clads.

—Is a man shrewd who marries a shrew?

—The French Assembly follows Scripture to some extent, in one thing, when the "Right" doesn't let the "Left" know what it does.—*Lowell Courier.*

—It is said that the Chaplain who officiated in the case of Capt. Jack read this passage from the Scriptures, "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the ends of the earth."

—An "old citizen" wishes to inform the public that "there's no use trying to break those iron coal-hole covers by setting down on 'em." He knows.

—A Burlington (Iowa) man bought a light ax because his wife was sick and couldn't chop very well with a heavy one.

—A Brooklyn genius has just produced a "patent ruff-foil" for use by gentlemen during the fervid period of courtship.

—"I declare, mother," said a pretty little girl," in a pretty little way, "'tis too bad! You always send me to bed when I am not sleepy; and you always make me get up when I am sleepy."

—In despair a St. Paul reporter put it in this way; "I wish I was an Indian, a Modoc, or a Ute, I'm tired of hunting items with the mud above my boot."

—The *Saturday Review* tells of a Scottish clergyman who quoted a text of Scripture in his prayer, and added, "For that, O Lord, is the correct translation of the passage."

—A Boston club is said to have expelled a member recently for admitting, for the sake of argument, that Lake Superior might be larger than Jamaica Pond.

—The newest style of boys' trousers, which are copper-fastened and plated at the knee to defy friction, are known as the "Knee Plus Ultra."

—The explosion of a kerosene lamp recently restored to speech a married woman in Kansas who had been speechless several months. When will people learn to be careful?—*Rochester Chronicle.*

—When Arthur was a very small boy his mother reprimanded him, one day, for some misdemeanor. Not knowing it, his father began to talk to him on the same subject. Looking up in his face, Arthur said, solemnly, "My mother has 'tended to me."

—"Boy, what's become of the hole I saw in your pants the other day?" Young America, carefully examining his unmentionables, "It's worn out, sir."

—A conscientious Sunday-school teacher, who felt pained upon looking through a crack in the fence at seeing some of his scholars in attendance upon the trials of speed at the fair, asked one of them if he did not think there was a great waste of time at the races? The youngster replied that he thought "there was a thundering sight too much time lost in scoring!"

—"Your future husband seems very exacting; he has been stipulating for all sorts of things," said a mother to her daughter, who was on the point of being married. "Never mind, mamma," said the affectionate girl, who was already dressed for the wedding, "these are his last wishes."

—A noted physician in Massachusetts has the following quaint lines inscribed on his medicine-chest:

When brought, at last, to Death's dark door,
We aid both of Heav'n and the doctor implore;
Restored to health, both alike are requited,
Heav'n is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A German peddler sold a man a liquid for extermination of bugs. "And how do you use it?" inquired the man after he had bought it. "Ketch the bug, un drop von little drop into his mout," answered the peddler. "Pshaw!" exclaimed the purchaser, "I could kill it in half the time by stamping on it." "Vell," calmly explained the German, "dat is a good way, too."

—Albert M. Darwin drank twenty glasses of beer on a wager, and on his way home attempted to whip three policemen. When brought out yesterday morning, he indignantly remarked: "Yer honor, my theory is that beer is not intoxicating." "My theory," said the Court, sarcastically, "is that you will go up for sixty days."—*Detroit Post.*

—Stephen Girard's will prohibited clergymen from ever entering the doors of Girard College. At a recent visit of the Knights Templar of Boston to the institution, one of the Knights, a well-known physician, who wears a white neck-tie, was passing in, when the janitor accosted him, saying, "You can't pass in here, sir; the rule forbids it." "The h—ll I can't!" replied the physician. "All right, sir," rejoined the janitor, "pass right in."

THE ARABIAN NIGHTS.

Who Wrote Them?

Donald G. Mitchell undertakes, in the new juvenile magazine *Saint Nicholas*, to investigate the authorship of that father of romances, "One Thousand and One Nights." He thinks it was not Capt. Mayne Reid; though, if he had been born a Persian, and lived long time enough ago, and been a Caliph with a long beard and a scimitar, instead of a Captain in the Mexican War, with a Colt's revolver and a goatee, and had seen the cloud of dust which Ali-Baba saw, I think he could have made out the band of forty robbers under it, and the cave, and all the rest.

But Mayne Reid didn't see the cloud of dust which covered these robbers (and which is very apt to cover all gangs of public robbers), and therefore did not write the "Arabian Nights." Nor did Mrs. Hannah Moore, for the book is not in her style; nor did the author of "Little Women;" and the genius in her "work," though very decided, isn't at all like the genius that comes in smoke and flame into the wonderful story of Aladdin and the Lamp.

You could never guess who wrote the Arabian Nights, for nobody knows when those stories were first written. It seems very odd that a book should be made, and no one able to tell when it was made. The publishers don't allow such things to happen now-a-days. Yet it is even so with the book we are talking of. Of course, it is possible to fix the date of the many translations of the Arabian Nights which have been made into the languages of Europe from the old Arabic manuscripts. Thus, it was in the year 1704 that a certain Antoine Galland, a distinguished Oriental scholar of Paris, who had traveled in the East and who had collected many curious manuscripts and medals, published a French translation of what was called the "Thousand and One Nights." This was in the time of the gay Court of Louis the Fourteenth; and the fine ladies of the Court—those of them who could read—all devoured the book. And the schoolboys throughout France (though there were not many schoolboys in those days outside of the great cities) all came to know the wonderful stories of Aladdin and of Ali-Baba. Remember that this was about the time when the great Duke of Marlboro was winning his famous victories on the Continent—especially that of Blenheim, about which an English poet, Dr. Southey, has written a quaint little poem, which you should read. It was in the lifetime, too, of Daniel De Foe—who wrote that ever-charming story of Robinson Crusoe some twelve or fifteen years later; and the first newspaper in America—called the Boston *News-Letter*—was printed in the same year in which Antoine Galland published this translation of the Thousand and One Nights. If you should go to Paris and be curious to see it, you can find in the Imperial Library or the National Library (or whatever those changeable French people may call it now) the very manuscript of Antoine Galland.

Some years afterward there was a new and fuller translation by another Oriental scholar, which had succeeded M. Galland as a Professor of Arabic in the royal college. Then there followed in the early part of this century translations into English, and I suppose the American boys in the days of President Monroe took their first taste of those gorgeous Arabian tales.

But the completest of all the collections was made by a German schollar, Mr. Von Hammer, in the year 1824—not so far back but that your fathers and mothers may remember little stray paragraphs in the papers which made mention of how a German scholar had traced those old Arabian tales back to a very dim antiquity in India; and how he believed they had thence gone into Persia, where the great men of the stories all became Caliphs, and how they floated thence, by hearsay, into Arabia (which was a country of scribes and scholars in the days of Haroun al Raschid); and how they there took form in the old Arabic manuscripts which Antoine Galland had found and translated. But during the century that had passed since M. Galland's death, other and fuller Arabic copies have been found, with new tales added, and with other versions of the tales first told.

But what we call the machinery of the stories was always much the same; and the same genii flashed out in smoke and flame, and the same scimitars went blazing and dealing death through all the copies of the "Thousand and One Nights."

A Young Hippopotamus.

Mr. Frank Buckland writes in *Land and Water*: "Wednesday last, the 5th of November, being the first birthday of little Guy Fawkes, the young hippopotamus, I called at the Zoological Gardens to wish the pretty little fellow 'many happy returns of the day.' After he had finished his breakfast, Prescott, the keeper, enticed Guy Fawkes and his mother out of the water. The little one is as tame, playful, and docile as a kitten. We made him out to be about six feet four long, and two feet ten at the shoulders. His back is a slaty black color, but his cheeks, chest, and legs are of a lovely pink salmon color. We calculated his weight to be nearly one ton, and his mother would make and weigh about three little hippos. He eats and sleeps well, and besides his natural nourishment, his meals consist of chaff, bran, mangold-wurzel, scalded oats, biscuit, and sugar. He is very fond of anything sweet. He has already learned to beg for food; he puts his head out between the bars, opens his mouth and pricks up his little ears when he wants to beg. The gape of his mouth is about eighteen inches; he has already a most lovely set of white teeth, and the tusks begin to project out of his pink gums. His mother is very watchful over him, and if she thinks any one is about to disturb her child, hisses loudly like a big snake. Every morning, when it is moist and wet, he and his mother are let out into the bath outside; when it is dry and frosty they are kept in the house, as the frost would crack and parch their delicate skins. When in his morning bath he is very playful, and plunges about like a porpoise. The pair of hippos sleep on the straw all night, but they spend a great portion of the day in their bath in the house in a sort of semi-sleep. They float up to breathe apparently without an effort, like corks rising to the surface. When under water they keep their eyes wide open after the manner of crocodiles. When the mouth of the young one is wide open, it will be seen that the tongue is arched directly upward, so as to form a compact valve, which prevents the water going down the gullet. The old father in the next den talks to his wife and child by means of sonorous gruntings, and they answer him. The father's face is much longer and sharper than that of his wife, and his eyes and nose are much more prominent. I understand from Mr. Bartlett, who kindly allowed me a private interview with the hippos, that another baby is expected about next April, and that Barnum is most anxious to obtain it. I doubt if he will; let him go and catch a wild baby hippo for himself. The excellent health and condition of the three hippos does Mr. Bartlett, and Prescott, their personal valet, the greatest credit. I forgot, when writing the above, to mention that Guy Fawkes turns out, after all, to be a young lady hippo; she is more delicately featured than her father, and is very like her mother in face. Let us all wish her 'many happy returns of the day.'"

A Faro Bank in Feejee.

Civilization is gradually penetrating to the remote regions of the earth. A faro bank has been established in Feejee, and the natives are fascinated with the game. A somewhat sad incident is mentioned in connection with the last match for the championship. A Chief became deeply interested in a game, the stakes for which were human beings fattened for the table. Luck seemed to go against the Chief. For he put up his servants and lost; then he bet his mother-in-law and lost. He did not shed a tear over this disaster. Then he staked his unmarried sister and his wife's cousins; and the bank raked in all the chips. The infatuated Chief then offered his baby, and the owner of the bank had it packed down in the ice-chest in less than fifteen minutes. The Chief then bet all his children successively, and lost; and then, having gambled away his wife, he staked himself on the last chances, and again bet on the wrong card. When he had time to think it over, the Chief said that he was convinced that gambling was very wrong, and he thought that it ought to be suppressed by the authorities. But, before his friends could get a bill passed, he was killed, and put in a cask to corn for the faro bank man. A succession of peculiarly succulent free lunches made that establishment very attractive to the Feejeean epicures for several months afterward. The name of the Chief's family no longer appears in the directory. The faro bank proprietor, however, is inclined to be benevolent, and he offers to make very liberal arrangements for Sunday-schools. He is now much interested in a missionary, whom he expects to entice into his den. He has intimated to his confidential friends that if he can only get that missionary to play one game, and bet the infant class, he will get up a supper which will discount spring chickens entirely.—*Max Adeler.*

BEARS.

Bruin in the Rocky-Mountain Region.

Cinnamons and Grizzlies — Their Fighting Qualities.

How a Fairplay Miner Lost His Scalp and Got "Chawed Up" Generally.

War Between Sheep-Men and Cattle-Men —The Murder of Mr. and Mrs. Richardson.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

CANON CITY, Col., Nov. 18, 1873.

Deeply impressed with the idea that many of your readers have a morbid curiosity upon the subject of

BEARS,

and believing that this region can turn out a few of the above "varmints" that will rather eclipse those of Wall street, I have determined to open this letter with a short chapter descriptive of the nature, habits, and peculiarities of the noble animal.

The mountain-ranges of Colorado are very well supplied with bears, and, during the fall of the year, when the plums and grapes are ripe, it is nothing unusual to stumble upon a dozen or so of the brutes in half-an-hour's walk. There are three distinct species: the common brown or black bear, who still maintains a precarious foothold in many of the Eastern States, and is hunted with much ceremony; the cinnamon, and the genuine grizzly.

THE CINNAMON CHAP

is about the color of brick-dust, and his fighting weight ranges all the way from 800 to 1,000 pounds. He is a supple, active brute, and inclined to be a genuine coward. Meet him in a secluded place, and he will skulk off with his tail between his legs, like a coyote; but he is apt to prove a dangerous customer when wounded and brought at bay. Then he assumes the offensive, and a true rifle and steady nerve are required on the part of the sportsman, or his bearship will proceed to form an acquaintance more close than agreeable. If a good tree is at hand and the hunter can scale it, so much the better, as the cinnamons do not climb; and a knowledge of this fact tends to restore confidence. The majority of men I have conversed with prefer to hunt them in this way. In some instances the cinnamon, after being badly hit, rushes at the tree up which his antagonist has shinned for dear life, seizes it in his teeth, and claws and attempts to tear it down. At this critical juncture it is best for the hunter to preserve his composure, and not fly off the handle. The bear may keep him imprisoned an hour or so; but Bruin has a small stock of patience, and, when he ascertains that the position is impregnable, he gives up the job in disgust, and retires in good order.

THE GRIZZLY,

however, stands at the head of the bear family, and is more feared and respected than all others. He is a treacherous, sullen, malicious, desperate, ill-mannered, uncouth, shaggy brute,—one who stubbornly resists all advances toward friendship, and is ready at any time to die in the last ditch. Like the immortal "Old Guard" of Napoleon, your genuine grizzly never surrenders, but is game to the last. The grizzly has a lordly, independent bearing, and, on his native mountain-sides or in the forests, will hardly deign to make room for man himself. If you meet one in the road, the chances are, that he will not budge an inch, unless he happens to be in an accommodating mood, and then he will trot out one side a few yards, rear himself upon his enormous haunches, and graciously wait for you to pass. No matter whether you are armed with a breech-loading Ballard, needle-gun, Winchester, or sharp, never attack a grizzly, alone or out in the open country.

THE ONLY SAFE POSITION

is on the back of a good horse, or in the limbs of a cottonwood tree. Many persons, disregarding this excellent rule, have paid for their temerity with their lives; for, no matter where you shoot a grizzly, whether through the heart or the brain-box, he never gives up the ghost without a struggle, and will fight as long as he can lift a paw.

Practical illustrations of the fighting powers of the grizzly are to be seen in these mountainous regions nearly every day. The other morning, your correspondent encountered a miner from Fairplay, who had come down to the valley-region for supplies. His personal appearance was, to say the least, peculiar. He carried his right arm in a sling; one eye was twisted upward; his face was scratched, and torn, and adorned with ridges; while his head was as guiltless of hair as a billiard-ball. At first I supposed that he had been invited by some of the friendly Indians to a scalping picnic at which he performed a leg; but, on closer view, it turned out that he had received each and all these grievous wounds from the claws of a grizzly. A social glass of the ardent warmed up the heart of the miner, and he related

THE DISMAL TALE

of his adventure in almost the following language:

"You see," said our hero, planting himself on a dry-goods box, and inserting an enormous quid of Virginia natural next to his molars, "I came out to this region at an early day, and, after hooking against the monte-banks of Denver a few weeks, and losing every cent, I struck for Gregory's Gulch, and located a claim. The blasted thing didn't pan out rich; I could get plenty of color, but no nuggets or dust; so I sold it to a bullwhacker who was rather green, and crossed over to Fairplay, near the main range, and there I have stuck ever since. I can't say, stranger, as I've done anything very powerful; but I've got a few nuggets stowed away, and the Coroner won't be called upon to pay my funeral expenses, even if I should happen to die with my boots on. But you want to hear the bar story: Well, my cabin is located just 15 miles from Fairplay, on the other side and at the foot of Mt. Lincoln; and, what with gold and silver lodes, bear are mighty numerous in that quarter; but I never trousied them until the devils commenced troubling me. They opened hostilities by

RAIDING ON MY HOG-PEN,

which stood just back of the cabin. I had some mighty fine Suffolks, and was depending on them for my winter's supply of pork; but the grizzlies got the scent, and, in less than a week, nearly all the pigs were gone. I secured the pen the best way I could; put logs over it, and watched it some nights; but the grizzlies were cunning, and, when I would stretch out to take a short nap, they'd dash in, and another pig would be gone. I could hear my darlings squeal, and sometimes see the bear dashing down the underbrush with the victim in his mouth; but what could I do, more'n to cuss, and swear, and vow that, the next time a grizzly came back, he would carry off something more than live pork? By this time I had only one hog left,—the fattest of the lot, and the pride of my heart. I swore that, if any bloody Rocky-Mountain grizzly got that pig, it should be

OVER MY DEAD BODY;

and so I brought the darling into the cabin, and nailed down the windows, and double-barred the door, and put a fresh charge in my carbine, and bid defiance to the whole bear tribe. They didn't molest me for some nights, and I began to feel secure. Finally, the silence crept in on me confidence [here the narrator paused to brush away a tear], and I growed kinder careless and heedless like, and 'lowed the pig to skirmish round loose in the yard. One morning, about six months ago, I got up early, as I wished to do a big day's work, and cooked my breakfast by candlelight. I had just put down a square meal, and was gathering up my traps to leave, when I heard a most agonizin' squeal, followed by a rush and tear; and, springing to the door, what should I see but an enormous grizzly making for the brush

WITH MY ONLY PIG!

I was mad,—no mistake,—and, in less time than I have been telling it, I jerked down my trusty carbine, and let the old grizzly have the contents right and left. The first shot struck him somewhere in the stern and never stopped him, but the second took him plump through the shoulder, and then there was a rumpus. Mr. Grizzly dropped the pig, and came for me, jest a rippin' and tearin', with his mouth wide open and his eyes fairly snapping fire. My blood was up, however, and I let the old fellow have the lead, hot and square; but, Lord bless you! it never stopped him. I fired my last cartridge, and then turned and bolted for the cellar; but the grizzly was too close, and

NAILED ME

before I had got fairly inside my own cabin. He gave one diff with that paw of his, and knocked me clear across the room, taking the scalp at the same time; then he came up and chawed my right arm, and turned me over, and boxed me right and left, and growled and snuffed at me a time, and finally upset and broke my entire stock of crockery. I played 'possum and kept close, for, when the bear saw the least sign of life, he would come and give me a dig with his claws, and then set up on his haunches and wait for me to come to. At last the varmint gave me up for dead, and trotted out of the cabin, taking the pig with him. And that, stranger, is the way I lost that scalp-lock of mine; but, never mind, I've

SWORN TO GET EVEN

with that grizzly yet. I've nothing else in the world to live for. One or t'other of us has got to go under; but, stranger, take my advice, and never tackle a grizzly for the fun of the thing. They die awful hard, and they fight to the last;" and, so saying, our scalped friend mounted his mule and rode sorrowfully away. It was quite evident that he had received the worst of it; but no man with a spark of manliness about him could refuse to fight in defense of his hogs.

The grizzly bear obtains his full growth in four years. At six years he is in his prime, and able to cope with any animal in existence. The majestic lion may be considered the King of Beasts, so far as loses are concerned; but he would stand

A VERY POOR SHOW

in the hug of a grizzly. The average weight of a grizzly is 1,800 pounds, but quite a number have been killed in this locality who kicked the beam at 1,800. Old man Griffin, of Canon, one of the early settlers, and reputed to be the sharpest and most courageous bear-hunter in these parts, knocked over a grizzly last fall that weighed 1,600 pounds after being dressed. The claws of this fellow were large enough to anchor a good-sized sloop, being nine inches in length. He fought to the last, and, with three balls square through his heart, charged upon the enemy, and dropped down stone dead so close to the old man that he could touch him with his paw.

They tell a story around here of a foolish young fellow, residing on Currant Creek, who made a bet that he would lasso a grizzly and bring him into camp. He made the experiment, and slipped a good noose over Mr. Grizzly; but the latter sat down upon his haunches very coolly, and commenced hauling in on the line. In vain the horse struggled,—the power of the other and was irresistible; but, fortunately, the lariat broke, and the rash young man escaped with his life.

AN UNPLEASANTNESS

has occurred between the sheep and cattle men of Pueblo, Burt, and Huerfano Counties, which has already resulted in bloodshed, and the storm bids fair to mean passed over. The counties named embrace the richest grazing lands in the Territory, and the principal cattle-men have located their ranches upon these, and claim possession from the fact that they were first upon the ground. For a time everything moved along lovely; but, during the past two or three years, quite a number of sheep-men have immigrated from California and the States, and turned loose their flocks upon the lands in question. Early last June the cattle-dealers of Burt and Huerfano Counties assembled in mass convention, and passed a very queer and significant set of resolutions, setting forth, in substance, that they were the rightful occupants of the soil; that their cattle refused to affiliate with sheep; that, having possession, they proposed to hold on; and that expediency, necessity, right, and justice demanded that the sheep-men should at once fold up their tents, like the Arab, "steal silently away." A few took the hint and left for other pastures, but the majority quietly examined their revolvers, and waited for the cattle-man to come on. Since that time, a

BLOODY AND IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT

has been waged, and the sheep-men, owing to the nature of their stock, have received the worst of it. Their herds have been scattered to the four winds of heaven, their choicest bucks have been killed, their cabins have been leveled to the ground, and, in numerous instances, their wives and daughters have been insulted and forced to flee for their honor and their lives. Your columns have already contained a full account of the brutal

MURDER OF MR. AND MRS. RICHARDSON,

formerly of Chicago. At first it was supposed that the murder was committed by Mexicans for the sake of plunder, and it was so published at the time; but subsequent developments have fully done away with that idea, and it is now generally believed to be the work of cattle-men. Richardson owned a large number of sheep, and, as he had been repeatedly warned, and refused to leave, it is probable that some of the lawless cattle-herders, who can be hired to commit any crime for a few dollars, murdered both him and his wife. The matter is worthy of investigation, but Western justice is peculiar, and the probability is that we shall hear no more of it. Meanwhile the strife rages with undiminished violence, and a few more tragedies of the same nature may be expected from this quarter.

B.

PHILOSOPHY.

Too oft that stilted vertiage, miscalled
Philosophy, usurps the printed page,
Which is the mighty vehicle of truth
To wisers'd millions. In the place of facts
Undubious, appear a multitude
Of curious, vague, and loose hypotheses,
Erected on invisible support,
Connecting link to nothingness, so called.
By way of truce to this prolix debate,
Let Darwin find his "missing links" full soon,
Or headlong plunge from Dover's chalky cliff
Beneath the surge that booms and roars below;
As Aristotle—when the heaving tides,
Which seven times ebbed and seven times flowed,
Baffled his genius to discover why—
Plunged in Eubœia's strait in sheer disgust.

H. H. NEWHALL.

Queen Victorin's Diversions—A Halloween Torchlight Procession at Balmoral Castle.

From the London Morning Herald Nov. 3.

The old Scottish festival of Hallowe'en, the observance of which has gradually been falling into neglect in Scotland, especially in the lowland part of the country, has of late years been revived at Balmoral Castle, the favorite characteristics, and this year unusual preparations were made at Balmoral Castle to celebrate the occasion. Shortly before 6 o'clock on Friday evening the cottagers, gillies, and laborers from the eastern part of the Balmoral estate mustered some distance to the east of the castle, and four abreast, each man carrying a torch, and to the number of fifty, marched in the direction of the castle, headed by the Queen's pipers playing appropriate airs. On arriving at the main entrance to the castle, Her Majesty alighted from her carriage, and, preceded by the pipers and followed by the large body of torch-bearing tenantry, walked by the west side of the castle. Then the procession descended the broad staircase on to the lawn at the northwest corner of the castle.

The spectacle was very fine; the blazing torches threw a lurid glare on the white walls of the castle, and the wild hurrahs of the men, blended with the "skirl" of the pipes, were well calculated of stirring a romantic grandeur, the only drawback to the sublimity of the effect being that the bright rays of the moon somewhat eclipsed the brilliancy of the lights borne by the torch-bearers.

Having completed the circuit of the castle, the procession again halted in front of the principal doorway, where dancing was vigorously begun to the strains of the bagpipes by the light of a bonfire. Reels and strathspeys followed each other in quick succession, Her Majesty remaining a lively and interested spectator until a late hour in the night. A great bonfire blazed all night on the Lochnagar Distillery Farm, and lighted up the country for miles around. Smaller bonfires shown for briefer periods from the heights of Craig-na-ban and Craigorchie, and up to midnight the lights of large torches were seen glancing here and there on the road opposite Balmoral Castle, on the north side of the Dee.

A Modern William Tell.

From the San Francisco Call.

At the City Gardens yesterday, in addition to the regular entertainment, rather an innovation was introduced in the form of some very fine marksmanship. During last week a certain correspondent of an Eastern paper was bantered into allowing another gentleman to shoot a half-dollar from his fingers with a small cartridge rifle, and after some practice both gentlemen agreed to exhibit their nerve on Sunday before an assemblage. Yesterday they managed to get together, and the hero to come to the scratch, for one of the gentleman (neither of whom wished to have his name mentioned) held not only half a dollar, but a quarter and a ten-cent piece in his hand, at which the other fired, striking the coin each time, after which an apple was placed upon the head of the newspaper man, and the other gentleman sent a bullet through the centre. A gentleman connected with the city press then allowed the marksman to shoot three half-dollars out of his fingers.

METROPOLITAN MODES.

The Fallacy of Reduced Prices---Staple Articles Unchanged.

Beautiful Silk Crepe at a Discount---The Polonaise Slain in Paris.

New and Charming Gowns—Social Innovations This Season.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27, 1873.

We are doing our best to be thankful to-day, though I fear there isn't much sincerity in the attempt. We try to believe that the trials of this life are all for our good; but it's very hard to be reconciled to them, nevertheless. Some of our rustic friends have endeavored to prove that the panic was brought on by the wickedness of Metropolitans, and we should be only too glad to admit it, and humble ourselves in the dust in repentance, had not the good cities of Chicago and Boston suffered from the financial disorder too. It might have been ungodliness that brought trouble on us, but it couldn't have brought it on them; so that theory falls to the ground.

We don't feel very thankful at losing our money, and having to economize and turn ourselves into Mrs. Toodlesses, constantly looking for bargains. There is something of Mrs Toodles in almost everybody, I find. Just advertise a thing as cheap, and see how people will flock to look at it. The large dry goods houses here have recently been advertising "Great Reductions," "Specie Prices," "Ten Per Cent Discount on All Cash Sales," and other taking tricks; and the result is, that the stores have resumed their wonted appearance at this season. No matter how poor people imagine themselves to be, they always find money to buy what is called cheap, be it a house or a hen-coop.

REDUCTIONS

there have been, certainly; but not in the things one desires to have reduced. If you want a magnificently-brocaded black silk, such as have gone out of fashion, you can get it for $2.50 a yard, where you had to pay $7 for it last year. But, if you desire a plain gros-grain of any stable color, you have to give about the ordinary rate. If you can afford to lie out of a thousand dollars or so for the next twelvemonth, you can, by careful watching, make some really good bargains; but, if you must get only that for which you absolutely need at the moment, I do not consider this an unusually good time to purchase. Rely upon it, that staple articles, such as persons must have as long as they have anything, have depreciated very little in value. The things that are affected by mode, that are difficult to keep, that are specially liable to injury,—are the ones that have been lowered in price. Among these, of course, are many desirable articles, and it is in these that bargains are found.

For instance, I saw, the other day, several pieces of silk, crinkly crepe (not crepe de Chine), light grounds with sprays of flowers stamped in colors in quaint utensil, the piece of cane under the all-embracing head of Dolly Vardens, and sold freely at $4 and $5 a yard. They are remarkably beautiful. The tints are delicate, the blossoms small; nothing glaring or offensive is suggested by them, yet they can be sold now only for garret-spreads, or perhaps to go for $1 a yard. As they cost the importers $2.50 a yard there is some truth in their asserted disposal below cost. For my own part, I think nothing could make a more cheering chamber robe than one of these stuffs, and, fashion or no fashion, I would have one cut in a long wrapper with a Watteau train behind, and trim down by a black velvet bow with long ends; closed in front with black velvet bows; sleeves with deep flowing ruffles, and soft embroidered muslin ruffles inside, the robe neglige would be bewitching for—well for anybody young enough and pretty enough to wear it. To fantastically attired, I may add that these crepes wash like cotton; at least, somebody who has tried it says so.

LATEST ADVICES FROM PARIS

declare the polonaise absolutely dead,—that is, dead to fashion. Now, what can we do about it? How can we, without the slightest knowledge of our wardrobes? What is to become of our silk petticoats made out of old dresses that can't be utilized in any other way? Who shall devise a garment to take its place? Blessings be on her who succeeds, and let her make haste before our present polonaises are worn out!

The last half-dozen or half-century years have been on the whole the most convenient and economical of the present generation. The extravagance has been, not in the styles, but in the expensiveness of the materials ordinarily used. Twenty years ago hardly any woman even among the wealthiest, would have thought of wearing the richest of silks for street dress; but now it would be difficult to find a woman, of however low degree, who had not at least one silk suit. Our tastes have grown with our increasing means, have far outstripped them in fact. It is a national misfortune that we spend so lavishly for mere clothes, when we need the money so much for more ethical and esthetic objects. This winter, I think, will do much toward checking the habit of extravagance, for we really do feel poor, and we mean to be economical so that the French fiat in regard to polonaises is something of a blow. We had calculated on having them for three or three fourths the garments of this sort, putting our last year's gowns into petticoats, and thus getting through the season, so far as ordinary costumes are concerned. Then we intended, by furbishing our old party-dresses with new muslin and tulle, to meet social requirements with small expense. This reminds me of a lovely

EVENING DRESS,

made, recently, for a Christmas-party. The basis is a three-year-old rose-colored silk. A 14-inch gathered flounce of the silk is arranged about the bottom in huge scallops. Over this is worn a double ruffle of tulle, headed at the top with a space between, which falls within two inches of the bottom of the silk ruffle. As a heading, is used a very full box-plaited ruche of the tulle, with another of fringed silk in the middle. Above this a space is left, the width of the ruche, and then the design is repeated in flounces of tulle, narrower than the first. There are four rows of these flounces, which bring the trimming nearly to the waist,—the skirt being demi-trained. A sash of a breadth of silk and a breadth of tulle twisted together, is caught with a spray of natural roses and smilax, on the right hip, the ends looping loosely around the dress to where it is tied once, low on the left side of the skirt. The basque, of silk, is covered with a single thickness of tulle, and edged with a mixed ruche, which goes up the front and around the heart-shaped neck. The silk sleeves are covered with lace (like the waist) to the elbow, and finished below with the double flounces,—the silk one having a deep inner as well as outer ruffle of tulle.

Another holiday costume is of

CRIMSON SILK AND MAROON VELVET.

Of course you perceive that colors presenting so great contrast must be selected with the nicest care, and that only a thoroughly-trained eye should be trusted. The silk is the exact tint of a pale tea-rose, and the velvet so dark that it is almost black. In the seams of the front breadth are set broad revers of velvet, reaching to the bottom of the skirt, and fastened back by fanciful bows of silk, the tops of which pass through pearl buckles. On the tablier are four velvet bows, graduated in size, also with pearl buckles. The edge of the train is cut in broad, shallow scallops, faced on the right side to the depth of an inch with the velvet. The basque of velvet is made with long, square (Continental-uniform) coat-tails, the corners turned back, showing the lining of silk, and held down by a bow of silk with a buckle. The tabs in front are short, square, and corded with the silk. The sleeves are scat-shape, with Continental cuffs of silk, fastened by small velvet bows and buckles. The effect of the dress, which is simple and rather severe in design, is very handsome, and the brunette-owner declares herself perfectly satisfied with it,—a rare frame of mind for a fashionable woman.

BREAKFAST TOILETTE.

A pretty breakfast toilette is in the trousseau of a fresh young bride. It has a short, quilted petticoat of light-blue satin, with a quarter-of-a-yard ruffle, hand-worked and very scant, round the bottom. The polonaise of pearl-gray cashmere, in the Watteau style, is bordered by a wide, cut out of blue velvet, the color of the skirt, and applied with very fine stitches. A charming little cap of Valenciennes and blue satin ribbon; blue satin, quilted, high-heeled slippers, and white silk stockings ribbed with blue, are the accessories of this dainty gown, which, it is believed, will tempt the new-made liege to linger long over his matutinal coffee.

ODDS AND ENDS.

As economy is the cry of the hour, and as flowers are so large an item of expense in the bills of stylish entertainments, it is expected that pot-plants will be much used for decorations this season instead of cut flowers. Two or three foliage shrubs are often more effective than a hundred dollars' worth of costly blossoms.

Among the passementerie trimmings now for sale are worsted embroidered vines (designed for application on woolen and over-skirts), which, when sewed on, cannot be distinguished from embroidery.

Feminine Manhattanese have a renewed liking for black street-costumes, and hardly any other line, except navy and invisible blue, is seen on the promenades. Black is becoming, elegant, and economical.

Several social magnates here have decided to dispense with wine altogether at their receptions this winter, and give the money the wine would cost to the worthy charities of the city. The entire poor of this island might be comfortably cared for if this suggestion were universally carried out, and at the small sacrifice of a superfluous appetite.

Light-blue is the modish color for opera and reception hats. At the opera, this season, hats and rich street-dresses have been commoner than for two previous years.

FLORELLOW.

ENGLISH RAILWAYS.

Their Great Superiority Over the American—Uncouth Cleanliness Better than Luxurious Nastiness.

From the Cincinnati Gazette's "Pilgrim."

Americans are finally persuaded that their railway service and their hotels beat the world. One of these, who had just landed from a Cunard steamer, sat down at a table in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and ejaculated in a voice for all to hear, including a party of English: "Thank God, I am in an American hotel again!" Their cars and their hotels they brag on in England, as a put-off to John Bull's supercilious notion of his superiority in all things. But he hardly knows what he is talking about when he boasts of his railway-cars. For somehow it has been found requisite to introduce a separation, by the so-called drawing-room cars, at higher prices. And, wherever these are put on, the condition and regulations of the regular cars are allowed to run down, so as to make the taking of the extra car necessary to decency.

There is no reason for this, save a separation of passengers; for the extra cars run no easier, and are no more comfortable than the regular cars are when in good condition. On some, notoriously on the Vandarbilt roads, a shameful imposition is used to drive the passengers to take the extra cars. What do we compare by when we boast of our cars as superior to the English? We have abandoned the American system which made all cars equally good, and had no separation of classes. We have now first and second-class cars. The regular cars are no better kept than the English and Continental second-class cars. If exclusiveness is sought, the English car furnishes it better than our drawing-room cars. And the travelers in the English second-class cars are better-mannered than the average in the American regular car.

A separation of passengers is found desirable here as in England. Comfort on a railway car depends partly on the rest of the persons in it. By the time the regular American car—more especially in the West and Southwest—has run half a day, it is littered all over with nut-shells, apple-parings, orange-peel, and the remains of the various eatable things sold on the cars or bought by the passenger, and the floor is spotted and puddled with tobacco spittoon. Whether that disgusting utensil, the spittoon, is placed at every seat makes but little difference; for he who befouls his mouth can have no preceptions of cleanliness as to outward objects. Not all Americans chew and spit. There are many decent, well-mannered people among them. But there is no class of society that entirely the persons of this indecent practice. And they are numerous enough to give character to the nation. The American is the spitting beast. The German is not attractive for his manners, and somehow the so-called well-born class assume a coarse license. The respectable classes of English behave like people who have been disciplined. Of all people, the American is the nastiest in public places. He makes a stye wherever he goes. Persons with this filthy habit make money and get into what is called society, and defile all places they are admitted to.

The American is perhaps the only one among peoples who pretend to respectability who habitually spits on a floor or carpet, or on a ship's clean deck, and who makes in his own sight, and in the sight of others, and contemplates without disgust, a puddle of tobacco spittle in a public room, a railway-car, or other place in the sight of men and women. Not uncommonly he hawks and spits at table at a hotel. This nastiness is hardly separable from other habits of coarseness. Tobacco-chewing is common among the lowest class in England, but it is only in America that it is mixed up with all sorts. It is not observed among the respectable classes that one sees in public conveyances and at hotels. Smoking is common with the respectable classes; but somehow they govern their occasions, and do not befoul everything as chewing and smoking Americans do. No one but an American seems to be unconscious of anything disgusting in spitting on the floor, or sidewalk, or everywhere in sight.

Americans traveling with women, or who have perceptions of cleanliness, find it necessary to take the extra cars to avoid the filth. But by this they only sift it out a little; for in the drawing-room car the spittoon is so appendage to every seat, and there is no sort of certainty that the spitter will use it. Generally he prefers to spit toward somebody else. Since the introduction of palace cars the regular cars are more given up to nastiness. The constraint of passengers by this must be taken into account when the comparison is made to the English.

The English car is divided into three compartments, each holding six persons. It does not run on trucks, but on four wheels; therefore it is lighter and cheaper of construction. A train of such cars is easier started and stopped, and it wears the track less. It is not so easy on the wheels as a car on trucks, but the greater smoothness of the track compensates.

These coaches are more convenient of entrance and egress than our cars. As the world runs, they bring enough people into proximity. The first-class compartment has broad seats. The backs are stuffed, and have a higher than the head. The cushions are covered with cloth. The car is comfortable, and one may get enough sleep in it for any railway trip in England. They do not need our sleeping-cars there. And these things are nothing to brag of; they have too many suggestions of uncleanliness and contagious risks. In the second-class car is like unto the first, with the difference that the cushions are covered with leather, and the whole is plainer. The third-class car is still plainer, and has but thin leather-covered cushions on the seats. The second-class cars looks as comfortable as our regular cars.

The first and second, and, I think, third-class are now run on all trains. In many cases the same car has compartments of different classes. The charge by first-class is high; in the second it is higher than ours is on the long routes; in the third it is low. Exclusives and Americans usually go by first-class; respectable people by second and third. The peanut, candy, and periodical business has no chance on these cars. The stoppages are convenient. Foul air is not so all-pervading as in our cars. There is no checking of baggage, but in so small a country that is of little consequence. The guard is especially polite to first-class passengers, and is civil to second-class. A shilling will secure exclusiveness in a compartment, though the party may not fill it. Indeed, the number of ways of meanly soliciting a shilling in England are marvelous.

The railway service in England has been improving, while ours has been falling into various impositions. We have nothing to brag of in it. As to safety, the English seem to smash their share of passengers, but the appearance of their roads gives a feeling of security. They are firm and smooth. In the country they run under the common roads at the crossings. This carries them generally on a level so low that the view of the country is much limited. The gutters by the roadside are paved; the side slopes turfed; the whole space is inclosed by hedges, and the hedges are the best kept in England. The cheap style of construction which is apparent on American roads is not seen in the English. The expenditure was liberal in attaining level grades and straight lines, and in finishing up the structure. The railways enter towns either through tunnels or over viaducts which carry them above the streets.

English railway companies, or inside companies of railway managers, are grasping the hotel business. They build great and fine hotels at their stations in London and other large cities. These, however, are kept in the same narrow shop-house style of the old inn, while they have banished the cosy comfort that there is a doubtful irradition of. The English hotel seems a joke on hotels to an American. It is very economical to the tavern lord, but not so to the guest. But the American system is by no means perfect. It is wasteful and tends to gluttonous habits. Its bill of fare contains everything in the market, and a variety of made dishes, and many try to go through all. To see a half-fed American at a hotel table order soup, fish, three or four kinds of meat, several of the side dishes, four or five vegetables, a glass of milk, pudding and pie, ice cream, fruit, nuts, and raisins, and various other things, is a disgusting practice of piggishness and wastefulness.

The English system of payment by the piece is a correct system; but it should divide its economies with the guest, instead of making him pay as much for their monotonous fare as he does for our variety and prodigality. The French table d'hote way of dining gives a good variety of dishes, artistically arranged in such succession as suits a properly-trained stomach. One may be confident that the dinner is arranged on correct principles, and that if it does not suit his taste it is because he has not an artistic training. It is pretty well for dining, but it requires that the mind shall be put to eating. Its regular succession permits no delay for conversation. But the habit of conversing while eating is bad anyhow. It either forces one to "bolt" in order to talk, or to talk with victuals in the mouth, which is not well. And the French table d'hote is so arranged that the whole is required to make a dinner; so that if one desires to shorten up in order to leave, he will have to do it without being satisfied. But our hotel system is not perfect, and the tendency in the larger cities is toward the European.

THE PEACE COMMISSION.

A Pi-Ute Pastoral.

It was a Peace Commissioner,
And his gaze was sober dun;
His hair was long and white, and he
Economized his gab.
In short, he was a reticent
And inoffensive slab.

His style was philanthropic,
And he wore a carpet-bag,
In which he stored his tracts and soap,
And other peaceful swag
Which Indians patronize when war
And cattle-stealing lag.

Long they sat in solemn council,
The Accent and the red,
Mildly talking flabby virtue,
Till the Sachem shook his head,
As with doubt and dire suspicion;
Then he grunted low and said—

Not with eloquence of nature,
Not in metaphoric style,
But in simpler frontier lingo,
Mingled slang and grammar vile—
"Ne-ree-trow-sis; want some whisky;
Injun empty; drink a pile."

Then that meek and lowly Quaker
Remonstrated with a tear;
Spoke of fire-water and ruin
With eloquence severe—
Said, quite feelingly, that whisky
Was a foe most instincere.

Spake once more the Child of Nature,
Keeping down his growing bile;
"How many brothers brought tobacco?
Is there powder in his pills?"
But the honest Agent answered
With an unsuspecting smile:

"Had my variegated brother
Ever studied Mr. Trask,
He would never, I am certain,
Such a foolish question ask.
Read these pamphlets; they will teach you
In the light of truth to bask.

"Powder I have none, nor whisky,
Nor the brain-destroying leaf;
But of moral tracts and stories
I have many for the Chief."
Then the Indian, weeping sadly,
Said it caused him bitter grief

That his moral sense compelled him
To extract his brother's hair;
Which he did with nice precision
And a sadden-stricken air;
And the hopeful Peace Commission
Terminated then and there.

Extraordinary Preservation.

From the Cynthiana (Ky.) Democrat.

Mr. William Whitehead, who resided near Claysville, in this county, died in June, 1870. Early in that year he made a will and bequeathed the munificent sum of $2,000 for the purpose of erecting a monument over the graves of the deceased members of his family, and to improve the grounds, to one burying-ground near the mouth of Beaver Creek, in this county. The executor, Mr. N. B. Whitehead, proceeded to discharge his duties by employing Mr. John B. Hamilton to remove them, improve the grounds, erect head and foot-stones at their graves. Among those to be removed was a child of Dr. Will Curran, of Claysville. On Monday week, the 10th inst., Mr. H. disinterred the child, who was buried in a metallic case, on the 6th day of July, 1855, in the Whitehead burying-ground, in Claysville, and, being unable to remove the screws in the top plate of the case, was compelled to saw it off. Upon removing the face-plate a sight was revealed that struck them dumb with astonishment. Instead of, as they expected, finding a few bones as the remains of their household pet, that had been buried eighteen years and four months, they beheld as it were a sleeping infant. The child looked as natural as life, and was in a perfect state of preservation with the exception of the nose, which was gone. The Doctor being present, immediately carried it to his home, where nineteen years ago it was the joy of his household light, such as; Then will I sprinkle clean water upon you," etc. in the bliss of that hour she thought: "What am I, or what have I done, that the Lord should so bless me?" The answer was: "I, even I, am He that blotteth out thy transgressions for my own sake." She thought: "But why bless such a sinner I?" "This man received sinners," was the reply.

Up to this time, the thought of having anything done for her body had not crossed her mind. But now came the question: "Should you be willing to be raised up, and work for the Lord for this?" This thought of being raised up conceived only as possible by God's blessing as means used, which might result in a gradual recovery. Whenever, in the past, the thought had been suggested to her, by others, of being healed in answer to prayer, she had repelled such an idea. She did not doubt the God was able, or that he had done for others; but she said: "It is not for me." She had not the least faith that any such thing would ever be done for her.

But to return. She found this, at first, hard to assent to. She was willing to be a bedridden invalid; but, to get up, and face the storms, and trials, and vexations of every-day life, she shrank from it. But she finally thought: "Yes, Lord, by Thy help I would;" and then the presence drew near, and whispered: "Believest thou that I am able to do this?" She reasoned, as the question was repeated many times: 'All power is given to Him in heaven and on earth;' and, in the same yesterday, she said: "There is; the Savior is here, at work upon me." While these utterances were passing her lips, the word came from Jesus: "That the people may know that the Son of Man hath still power on earth to forgive sins, arise and walk." She at once arose from the bed, and easily, and without pain, save a little hurt in her feet and ankles, walked alone several times across the room. This was about 1 o'clock of the morning of Thursday, Aug. 28, up to which time she had not closed her eyes since retiring to bed for the night. After a time, she lay down and slept till near 7; then rose and dressed herself, and walked out to breakfast.

Two months have since passed away. She remains free from disease, with increasing strength. She finds constant rest of soul in Jesus. Assailed by the adversary, she constantly holds by faith. Meanwhile, the Lord is giving her work to do, in public and private labor for souls, and with her pen, in answer to scores of letters of inquiry. They ask: "Is all this that we hear true?" I answer, the facts are exactly as I have here stated. Some may say that the experience of that night was but the hallucination of a disordered imagination. But the fact of its cure remains; as also that of the spinal trouble of twenty-four years' standing. Somehow it has been done—what medical skill and careful nursing utterly failed to accomplish, or, indeed, to ameliorate. May will attempt to account for this on natural principles; but we are simple enough, and honest-minded enough, if it be credible to believe, unwaveringly, that our Lord Jesus Christ has, even in these days, wrought as real a miracle as ever ever performed when he walked upon earth in His flesh. Not for our sakes has He done this, but for the confirmation of the faith of Christians, and to convince a skeptical age that Je is still a living God, and that Christ is still able and willing to forgive sins, and make a lean heart, and save to the uttermost. Yours in the faith,

M. SHERMAN

Pastor of Methodist Episcopal Church.

"Our Girls."

Dr. Dio Lewis lectured about "Our Girls" in Philadelphia last week. There accord, he said, to be something in the climate of America which produces a higher and rarer type of beauty, more clearly outlined features, and expressive eyes than are found anywhere else in the world. It was undoubtedly the fact, however, that American women have been degenerating in vital energy of late, more particularly within the past five years, and have less animal strength and got so good health generally as formerly. He ascribed this to the "intense" life which has generally been led by women, since the war especially. As a general thing, they are taller and of what is called "finer forms," but the majority of them—Dr. Warren, of Boston, says five-sixths of them in that city—are afflicted with curvature of the spine, which, however, is hid by the art of the dress-maker, and it has been found that the lungs are small and the chest flat. These peculiarities of the American women are chiefly due to her carriage and dress. He advised that every young lady should raise it a rule when in the house to walk an hour a day with a weight, say a bag of beans [laughter] upon her head, and she would thus easily acquire an erect posture which would throw her chest forward and give her a graceful attitude. He believed that in the matter of dress women were crazy. [Laughter and applause.] They could never in reason go walking while they went around with their feet almost unprotected from the damp earth, and under a big balloon. He advised thick woolen covering for the legs and feet, and short dresses except in the ball-room or on a state occasion; and unequivocally condemned the use of corsets, which, he said, should be done away with entirely, in order that women might have the form and appearance which God originally intended they should have.

DISCONTENT.

I would sail o'er the sea to some green, fairy isle,
Where the spirit of Goodness abides,
And everything wears a perpetual smile,
From the fullness of joy, and the freedom from guile
And the sorrows which hearts have tried.
For I am desolate here; there is little to cheer,
And much to overwhelm me with sorrow and fear;
All my earnest of life has a turbulent flow,
And the sky grows darker the farther I go
On its murky and merciless tide.

SILVER CLIFFS, Nov. 21, 1873. CARRIE.

An Adventure of Both Hemispheres and All Climes.

In July a Prussian nobleman named Maximilian von Kraut, about 39 years of age, was arrested at Cairo, Egypt, by order of the German Ambassador, on a charge of having represented himself on the Eastern coast of Africa as a Special Envoy of the Imperial Government to examine into the condition of the various German Consulates in that part of the world. In performing this pretended task, M. Von Kraut appropriated much of their funds, on the plea that they were needed at the Consulate General at Cairo, and lived upon the money thus obtained in a most luxurious manner, until he was reached, upon his return trip, Cairo. The German Ambassador in that city caused Kraut to be arrested on the charge of a commercial swindler. The nobleman was then taken in irons and conveyed to that state to Stettin, his birthplace, in Germany.

Max von Kraut, in 1861, when scarcely 21 years of age, came to this country from Prussia, where he had been dismissed from the military school at Potsdam, and declared unfit ever to hold a commission in the army of his country. He figured for a time as an officer in the Prussian army, on leave of absence, in New York, and succeeded in defrauding a number of German importers out of various sums of money. The Prussian Consul, however, compelled him to leave New York. Kraut went now to Harrisburg, Pa., where his fascinating manners speedily secured him a clerkship under the State Government. At Harrisburg, Kraut became acquainted with Simon Cameron, who, upon the breaking out of the war, gave Kraut, whom he believed to be an educated Prussian officer, a commission as Colonel of the First West Tennessee Regiment, an imposing organization, which Kraut went to Cincinnati, where he spent his salary in a disreputable manner, until one day he was charged by a woman in a questionable house with having stolen jewelry.

In consequence of the

ADMIRAL WINSLOW.

The Hero of the Kearsarge and Alabama Fight—Some Personal Reminiscences.

On the 29th day of September, A. D. 1873, Rear-Admiral John A. Winslow departed this life, at his residence on Kearsarge avenue, Boston, aged 62 years.

Thinking that a few personal reminiscences of the late Admiral, from one who had the pleasure of serving under him for quite a period of time during the late War, might prove of interest, I have made bold to jot down such events as most readily recall themselves to my memory. The writer feels the more competent to drop a kindly word for the gallant old officer from the fact that he served under him in a capacity that brought us for the time being into the most intimate relations. The Admiral (then Captain) was in almost every respect a first-class officer and gentleman, but so full of eccentricities, and that, too, of so marked a character, that a wrong impression was apt to be conveyed to those who were not so fortunate as the writer in knowing him well.

Capt. Winslow was past the prime of life when, in the fall of 1862, he was ordered by the Navy Department to the Mississippi Squadron and the command of the gunboat Cincinnati. In common with all regular naval officers who had passed their lives on the broad seas, he found the greatest difficulty in accustoming himself to our narrow and tortuous Western rivers; and the climax was capped when the Cincinnati was ordered up the White River, in Arkansas,—a stream in many places not over 100 feet wide, while the Cincinnati measured every inch of 60 feet beam, and was, withal, about as clumsy and ungainly a craft to handle as could be well imagined. It was with the utmost difficulty that she was forced around the sharp bends of this river, and the Captain well-nigh drove the Pilots crazy with his well-meant but absurd orders as to the manner in which the boat should be handled. Often it was necessary to disobey his instructions, when he would fairly dance with frenzy, and order the Pilots under arrest; but, a moment after, seeing that they were right, he would thrust his hands into his pockets, walk vigorously up and down the deck, order his Steward to bring him a pipe with a live coal in it, and vent his overcharged feelings on "the blasted pipe" because it wouldn't draw.

On one occasion, during the return down the White River from the trip above alluded to, the water was falling rapidly, and it was an interesting as well as exciting question whether we would be able to reach the mouth of the river at all. The Captain was in a fever of anxiety over the situation, and gave neither himself nor any one else rest. On a bright afternoon, he was seated in front of the pilot-house, while the old Cincinnati was turning, and twisting, and fairly groaning, in the effort to get out of the river before the water did, when we came to an unusually short, sharp bend. Now, these bends always stirred the Captain from the foundation up, and he immediately commenced shouting Mr. Attenborough, the Pilot, to "Starboard the helm! Port your helm, sir! Now, sparboard, you rascal!" while Mr. A. went right along doing what he knew was for the best, without paying the slightest regard to the Captain's orders. A large cypress-tree had fallen into, or rather over, the water, just opposite the sharp angle of the bend, and we were all somewhat startled when the boat was headed directly for it with a full head of steam. The Captain, always excitable, was just wild. "Back her!" he shouted "Back her, you infernal scoundrel! I order you under arrest, you black-livered traitor! Stop her! Stop her!" But on surged the old Cincinnati, gathering momentum with every second, and finally striking the massive trunk of the tree full on her starboard bow with a crash that laid our gallant but eccentric commander sprawling on the deck, full three feet from his chair. Jumping to his feet, in a towering rage, he was about to visit the full extent of his authority on Mr. Attenborough's devoted head, when, noticing the peculiar swinging sensation of the boat, he observed, in common with the rest of us, that the force of the blow against the gnarled oak bow of the steamer had shot her completely around the sharp angle of the bend, and thus had been accomplished, in two minutes, a result that might have taken us two hours to secure.

Turning around to Mr. A., he vainly endeavored to suppress the genial smile that was rapidly gaining the mastery over his flushed cheeks, and remarked, "I shall remember you, sir, and your Department, sir;" which he did, characterizing the worthy Pilot as the most efficient man that ever handled a wheel on Western waters.

It would be hard to tell how Capt. Winslow would have got along without Cobb, his Steward. Cobb was a rather undersized, blonde "Down-Easter," the very essence of good nature, and possessed of a most wonderful stock of patience. When anything went wrong about the boat, the Captain invariably selected Cobb as a most suitable and worthy object upon whom to open the vials of his wrath. Cobb always approached the Captain with a kind of deprecating smile, and, the more the old gentleman fumed and stormed, the more Cobb smiled. Cobb would have died for his Captain, if necessary, and smiled when he did it. Never was servant and master more continually in hot water, and at the same time more devoted. Cobb, as Steward, had charge of all the Captain's personal property, and was probably called on twenty times a day for some missing article, and berated because it was not at hand.

But nothing gave the poor fellow so much trouble as the Captain's pipes. There were half a dozen or more of these pipes, all made alike in color; but there never was more than one of them that enjoyed the Captain's preference at the same time. The yellow pipe would be the "sine qua non" for a day or two, but would soon be called to give way to one of the others for some real or fancied cause. Often the Captain, while pacing the quarter-deck, would step out for Cobb to bring him a pipe and a live coal. Cobb would depart, and soon return with, say, the blue pipe, nicely filled with killikinick, and topped off with a live coal, bright red under the vigorous blowing that he was bestowing upon it. Cobb was one of the few favored mortals that could blow and smile at the same time. Drawing near to the Captain with his precious burden, he would be fairly lifted off his feet with "You miserable scoundrel! What are you doing with that blue pipe? I said the red one, the *red* one, you grinning kangaroo! Go back and get it, or go in irons, just as you please!" Cobb would go back, and return with the pipe, only to receive a second volley of denunciation for having selected the wrong pipe

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY J. H. KEELER, 145 SOUTH Clark-st.

Tyler-st., near Horne, $2-story house and lots, each $4,100; front, $2,600; in $3,500.

Taylor-st., near Western-av., new 2-story house, 10 rooms, and lot 30x125; $3,000. Lot worth $800 taken in part payment.

Indiana-st., east of Robey, 2-story house, 10 rooms, and lot $3,800.

Indiana-av., near Sixteenth-st., 2-story brick house and lot, $7,500.

Wentworth-av., near Leavitt, new 2-story house, 9 rooms, and lot 25x180, a decided bargain, only $3,400.

Jackson-st., corner Lincoln, 66x132.

Adams-st., corner Wood, 100, or 130x180.

Adams-st., near Lounsla, 24x132.

Adams-st., west of railroad, lots at $50 per foot.

Madison-st., near Ann, 24x132, $1,650.

Van Buren-st., corner Francisco, 50x125, $1,800.

Fulton-st., corner Throop, 19x125.

Harrison-st., near Aberdeen, lots at $100 per foot.

Peoria-st., north of Harrison, 24x125.

Campbell Park, between Lake and Oakley-sts., lots, $1,350.

Madison-st., near Paulina, 66x125, $200 per foot.

Indiana-st., near Thirty-fifth-st., lots at $160 per foot.

Butterfield-st., north of Thirtieth, 1 lot $60 per foot.

Butterfield-st., near Indiana-av., 24x125, $125 per foot.

Wabash-av., near Thirtieth-st., 50x125, $150 per foot.

Acre property west and south.

FOR SALE—BY T. B. BOYD, 120 WEST WASHING-ton-st.—$2,000 down, brick store, and lot 24x125, on Halsted-st., near Academy of Music.

$4,000, $1,000 down, 10-room two-story and basement brick dwelling, and lot 24x125, with barn, on Indiana-av., near Jackson-st.

$6,500, $1,500 down, 10-room cottage, and lot 24x125, with gas, on Michigan-av., east of Lincoln.

$4,000, $1,000 down, balance 4 years, 12-room two-story dwelling, lot 24x125, south front on VanBuren-st., east of Ogden; possession now.

$10,000, $4,000 down, 15-room two-story and basement brick dwelling, lot 50x125, on Michigan-av., near Thirty-seventh-st.; 1 a bargain. Brick house on West Tyler-st., $3,000 cash if taken within a few days. Statements over figures. Lots on Wabash-av. and Twenty-fifth-st.;

TO EXCHANGE.

GE—5-YEAR-OLD BLACK HORSE (pass new), for lot, furs, or anything to suit. Room 6, 85 Washington-st.

E—FARMS, LUMBER, RAILROAD ock, oil paintings, stone, and other pro- ot lots or improved city property. ns office.

E—WELL-LOCATED SOUTH SIDE ed farm. Address Merchants' Exchange illiam H. WHEELER, Room 5, 126 Clark-st.

GE—FIRST MORTGAGE NOTE (\$40 buggy and cutter. MATHISON & CO., 1 Clark-st.

GE—THREE-STORY STONE FRONT Wabash-av., near Fourteenth-st., a per- room, south of Thirty-first and next to ner of number; no circulars or brokers. ne office.

GE—3 LARGE STOCK FARMS FOR for sale or for horses and lot; 2 miles 3 acres in Minnesota; for sale or for horses and buggy; 15 acres good land for cash. S. J. MORLEY, 1012 Arch-st.

GE—A REAL ESTATE MORTGAGE horses and carriages; will pay a liberal and tobacco. Address R 81, Tribune office.

GE—GOOD IMPROVED CHICAGO farms. House and lot for farm or city Iowa, Nebraska, or Kansas; or for sale North Side. C. T. WEST, 115 Madison-st., Room 6.

GE—LAKE VIEW ACRE PROPERTY ave drive for books and terms. Apply ON & BRADLEY, 1 PRIMES ATTIRE Rice Block, Room 6.

GE—I WANT SOME FURNITURE will trade real estate or second hand Enhance office.

NGE—\$20,000 WORTH OF UNINCUM- in the flourishing Village of Lyons, inside or outside property; will assume to \$5,000; will pay difference in cash. Jr., Room 13, McCormick's Block, or Dearborn-st.

GE—GOOD UNINCUMBERED CITY house and lot, valued at from \$6,000 to nes D 61, Tribune office.

GE—FOR IMPROVED PROPERTY, machines, the Singer Manufacturing Co. heast of section 12, township 39, range unction line; houses on the north, east, ; vacant lots, to the south and west. ONALD & CO., McCormick Block, or Randolph-st.

NGE—HOUSE, AND SIX ACRES of and, orchard, for lunch counter or boarding- ncumbrance or not cash difference, or to ser. T. A. QUINLAN, Room 7, 91 S

NGE—WANTED A STOCK OF GOOD 00 to \$5,000; will pay \$2,500 in cash for ce house in real estate and vacant lots. office.

NGE—IF YOU HAVE GOOD PROPE on a fair basis, read the following: ed brick residence, 9 rooms, all modern ; and one octagon front, one square front, ; to exchange for vacant lots or acre- ; or for lots in the best parts of West Madison- ding-house as first payment.

ed on North Clark-st., to trade for lots or

on Wabash-av. to trade for acre pro

ed lots on Park-av. to trade for vacant lots on the West Side, and cash, to suit ed lots on South Side.

RICE & CADWELL, 20 McCormick's Block, corner Dearborn and Randolph-sts.

NGE—320 ACRES FARMING LAND Peoria for a good livery stock. Address Office.

NGE—I HAVE AN OCTAGON FRONT well located on the South Side, first-class ; desire to exchange inside property for ; will assume to real estate. Address Tribune office.

NGE—I HAVE A NOTE SECURED to exchange for good house, buggy, dress S 36, Tribune office.

NGE—NICE HOUSE AND LOT AT for small farm or lumber. Address Tribune office.

NGE—BEAUTIFUL FARM FOR OR erty, inside or outside, or stock of goods south of Lake and real estate in and adjoining for grocery store; worth \$12,000. CO., 113 Dearborn-st.

NGE—FOR CHICAGO PROPERTY, Princeton, Bureau County, Ill., 320 acres and lot 12 Valparaiso, Ind. PRIDE OO., Room 16 Major Block.

NGE—NO. 1 PROPERTY OR GRAIN Scott's Park, for stock of goods. HOPKINS & CO., 113 Dearborn-st.

NGE—PARTIES HAVING WESTERN suburban lots can exchange them for re- ; also have number property at wholesale 14, Tribune office.

NGE—FURNISHED COTTAGE OF 8 ROOMS ; Lincoln Park. Liberal discount for advance to 1st of April. 1 Thirty-sixth-st., between Stateland Wa-

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TO RENT—HOUSES.

TO RENT—BY GEORGE C. NEWBURY, GENERAL Real Estate and Renting Agency, Rooms 3 and 9, Ryan Block, 167 La Salle-st.

272 Michigan-av.—2-story and basement frame, 14 rooms, with all improvements. \$100.

819 Wabash-av.—2-story and basement frame, 14 rooms. \$75.25.

267 Wabash-av.—Story and French roof house, with all improvements. \$100.

35 Vine-near-place, furnished—2-story and basement brick house. \$75.

164 Cottage-place—2-story frame. \$22.

26 Sullivan-st.—Cottage. \$22.

139 North Curtis-st.—Cottage. \$20.

136 North Sangamon-st.—2-story frame, 14 rooms. \$45.

138 South Market-st.—2-story and basement house; will be rented entire or divided, and rent each floor separately.

117 and 119 Chicago-av.—3d floors, finished complete for dwellings; gas, water, bath, &c.; 8 rooms each. \$20.

Also a large list of furnished and unfurnished houses in all parts of the city.

TO RENT—HOUSE OF 9 ROOMS, GAS, MARBLE mantels; in good order. No. 113 North Paulina-st., only \$30. Inquire at No. 109½ Paulina-st., up-stairs. To cash man less.

TO RENT—PARTIES WISHING TO RENT HOUSES, furnished or unfurnished, stores, rooms, &c., call on or address A. STONE & CO., 278 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—TO A GOOD, RESPONSIBLE FAMILY, a fine, large, 2-story and basement brick house, furnished throughout, furnace, hot and cold water, coal for winter; I will rent my house until May 1. Go South this winter. Apply at 76 West Monroe-st.

TO RENT—COTTAGE, 7 ROOMS, \$16, OR 3 ROOMS at \$8, and 4 rooms at \$8, Napoleon-st. (Twenty-ninth), between Hanover and Butler, near dummy train; fare, 5 cents.

TO RENT—HOUSE AND FURNITURE, WITH FUEL, to board of owners. 641 Hubbard-st.

TO RENT—COTTAGE OF FIVE ROOMS, 261 BURLington-st., near Twenty-second; newly papered and painted. Rent low. Call Monday.

TO RENT—TWENTY-SECOND-ST.—TWO-STORY and basement brick house, 10 rooms, corner of Vernon-av. A. A. DEWEY, 152 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—BRICK HOUSE OF 10 ROOMS, ALL furnished; will take rent in boarding owner's family. Inquire at 183 Throop-st.

TO RENT—AT A RENT UNTIL 1ST MAY, dwelling 764 West Washington-st. Rent very low; 12 rooms. ROBERT HALL, 120 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE ON WABASH-av., south of Seventh-st., till Sept. 1, 1874, to a private family only. Heated by steam, and has all modern conveniences. Rent reasonable to a responsible party. Apply at 152 LaSalle-st., basement office.

TO RENT—THE SECOND FLOOR OF THE CORNER house 261 Thirtieth-st., two blocks west of State, consisting of 5 rooms, clothes-press, and pantry, with water on the floor, very nicely furnished for housekeeping for gentleman and wife only. House is heated with a furnace. Terms, \$25 per month in advance.

TO RENT—UPPER PART OF HOUSE, 178 SOUTH Green-st., contains six rooms, closets, water, &c., rent \$16. Inquire down stairs.

TO RENT—2-STORY AND BASEMENT BRICK house on Ogden-av., between Morgan and Adams, 7 rooms, besides pantry and closets; will be rented cheap. Call at 191 Western-av., near Adams-st.

TO RENT—THE UPPER PART OF A NEW BRICK house of 4 rooms, with hot and cold water, gas, &c., for a small family without children. Apply at once at 1379 Indiana-st., near Thirty-first.

TO RENT—HOUSE 16 UNION PARK PLACE, 2-story and basement stone front, 10 rooms, bath-room, hot and cold water, heating gas fixtures complete, and in good repair. Rent \$35 per month. Inquire at 24 West Lake-st., or at 69 Carroll-av., at any hour of day. T. E. COURTNEY.

TO RENT—\$20 WEST MADISON-ST.—14 SPACIOUS rooms, with closets, and the furniture in terms rooms for sale. Inquire on premises.

TO RENT—FURNISHED COTTAGE, COMPLETE in housekeeping; terms low to responsible persons. Apply corner Wood and Thirty-first-sts., or 19 Warren-av.

TO RENT—COTTAGE, 4 PLEASANT, LARGE rooms, with cellar, on Sedgwick-st., between Division and Clybourn-sts., near Twenty-ninth.

TO RENT—SOUTH SIDE, ONE BLOCK FROM Park—House to rent, 9 rooms, nice order; reasonable to good tenant. JOHN M. SMYTH, 167 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—\$ 200 TYLER-ST., CORNER WINdsor, middle 2-story house, 5 rooms besides pantry, with cellar under the whole, on brick foundation and brick chimneys; will be put in good repair. Apply to WM. H. WHITNEY & CO., 167 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—NORTH DIVISION.

New 2-story and basement brick house, 254 Indiana-st., 8 rooms, with all modern conveniences; rent low to a first-class tenant. Also, 2-story and basement brick house, 256 Indiana-st., 8 rooms, with all modern conveniences; rent low to a first-class tenant. Also, 2-story and basement brick house, 258 Indiana-st., 8 rooms, with all modern conveniences; rent low to a first-class tenant. Also, 2-story and basement brick house,

THE ARMY.

Annual Report of the Secretary of War.

Expenditures---Recommendations for the Current Year.

Gen. Sherman's Report to Secretary Belknap.

Strength and Condition of the Regular Army.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.—The annual report of the Secretary of War shows that the estimates for military purposes for the year ending June 30, 1874, were $33,826,378. The estimates for the same purpose for the year ending June 30, 1875, are $34,410,722, the excess over the current year being $584,344. The appropriation for military purposes for the year ending June 30, 1874, were $34,917,971.

ESTIMATES.

In addition to the usual estimates already made, the following are submitted for such action as Congress may deem proper to take: Armament of forts, $1,449,550; estimates for engineering purposes, $20,459,306.

He recommends that better facilities to obtain field musicians be afforded by the passage of an act authorizing the enlistment of boys not under 12 years of age, with the consent of their parents or guardians.

NO LOBBYING.

The Secretary says his orders directing officers, active or retired, to refrain from visiting Washington during sessions of Congress with a view to influence legislation, will be strictly enforced, in so far as he has the power. He also says further legislation is necessary to define the scope of the provision of the act

REGULATING THE PAY OF OFFICERS,

commutation, etc. The Secretary recommends that an allowance of ten dollars per month be made to Lieutenants of the line detailed as Acting Assistant Quartermasters.

RAILROAD DEBTS.

Of the fifty railroads which purchased material from the Department at the close of the war to the amount of $7,500,000, thirty of them paid in full. The remaining twenty are still indebted about $4,700,000. He recommends the passage of a law which will enable the Department to collect from the Post-Office Department the postal earnings of several of the delinquent railroads.

COLORADO IRRIGATION.

He also recommends an appropriation to continue experiments of the artesian well at Fort D. A. Russell, believing a series of flowing wells to the people of Colorado, Wyoming, Dakota, and Montana will be of importance in the development of their material resources.

OTHER RECOMMENDATIONS.

He also recommends that an act be passed authorizing the issue of tobacco as part of the rations of enlisted men, and that medical corps be opened to appointment and promotion; that there be an increase of Paymasters from forty-four to fifty-two, and that new appointments and promotions be allowed.

WORKS ON THE SEA-COAST DEFENSES

and fortifications have been advanced with rapidity consistent with economy and efficiency, and the works in four of our harbors now contain quite a number of platforms ready for their armament of guns of largest calibre. The harbor defenses in course of construction are recommended to be forced to completion.

BRIDGES.

The Secretary invites the attention of Congress to the bridging of the navigable waters of the United States, and suggests such general legislation as may be necessary for the preservation of the channels of commerce. He recommends the repeal of the law authorizing the construction of the bridge across the Arkansas River at Little Rock, for the reason that a bridge constructed according to its terms would materially obstruct navigation.

LAKE SURVEY.

The survey of the lakes has been continued with success during the season.

ARMS.

The Springfield system of breech-loaders will be henceforth used for muskets and carbines in the army, and an appropriation of $500,000 is asked for to manufacture about 35,000 arms of the accepted pattern for a reserve supply in case of war. It is recommended that the appropriation for arming and equipping the militia be increased in proportion to the increasing population since the passage of the act of 1808.

DEFENSELESS CITIES.

Cities on the seacoast, it is stated, are in a very defenseless condition, and the Secretary calls the earnest attention of Congress to the fact, suggesting that $1,500,000, the estimate of the Chief of Ordnance, be appropriated for one of them in a state of defense, and says this sum will only provide the defenses with one-sixth of the complement of guns required for the different fortifications.

PROVING-GROUND WANTED.

The purchase of a proving-ground for experiments in heavy guns is advised; also, an appropriation of $75,000 for the manufacture and trial of 12-inch cast-iron rimmed cannon.

A LARGE POWDER DEPOT.

It is recommended, should be established in some region where neither private nor public interests would be endangered, and away from the influence of salt air, and for the purchase of a site and commencement of magazines $100,000 should be appropriated. In the same connection, it is recommended that the smaller arsenals be sold, and a large arsenal be built from the proceeds of these sales.

ARMY RECORD.

The Secretary concludes by recommending that legislation should be renewed giving the Secretary of War authority to appoint a competent person to arrange and prepare for publication official documents relating to the operations of the army during war.

Gen. Sherman's Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.—Gen. Sherman, in his report to the Secretary of War, says the number of enlisted men in the army is 495 less than the 30,000 limited by law. In active regiments the number of men sick and on necessary details about posts will fully equal 25 per cent, so that the actual strength for military service does not exceed 19,653 men. In order that the regular army should fulfill its arduous duties on the frontier, as also to form a model on which to shape the volunteer and militia force of the United States, I earnestly recommend that Congress be asked to fix the limit of the enlisted force at such a figure as will give 30,000 for regiments of the line, and to provide specifically for non-combatant detachments, such as engineer, battalion, Ordnance Department, West Point detachment, Signal Department, Ordnance and Commissary Sergeants, in the same manner as has been done for Hospital Stewards.

THE ARTILLERY REGIMENTS

have an organization different from the infantry, viz.: twelve batteries to a regiment. Of these, on y one is equipped and instructed as a battery of artillery, the other eleven companies of each regiment being armed with muskets, and instructed as infantry.

REGIMENTAL COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

on duty or belonging to the several departments and divisions numoer, in the aggregate, 1,539. Present for duty, 1,304. Absent on leave, or detached, 235. The foregoing does not include 31 Second Lieutenants recently appointed from civil life, and under orders to join their regiments.

THE MILITARY DIVISIONS

embrace the whole area of the United States, and their reports forwarded to the Secretary of War include the acts of all the regular army. No part of the army, Gen. Sherman says, is under his immediate control, and the existing army regulations devolve on the Secretary of War, the actual command of the military peace establishment and all responsibility thereof, so that he forbears making any further recommendations or report.

Pirates in Eastern Seas.

The Penang *Gazette* of Oct. 4 contains the following intelligence: "In accordance with the intention announced in our last issue, Her Majesty's ship Thalia met Her Majesty's ship Midge at the mouth of the Larout River on the night of the 19th of September, and, after a consultation between the Captains of the two vessels, the Midge and the Rajah Muntri's yacht proceeded up the river early on the morning of the 20th, towing the boats which were destined to take part in the intended action. All about 11 o'clock preparations were made for going into action; the boats left the Midge led by the galley of the Thalia, under Capt. Woolcombe's command, to attack the stockade; the Midge opened fire immediately, and the Chinese in the stockade returned it, assisted by the guns from three heavy war-junks which were anchored close by. Shortly after, the Rajah's yacht, with Capt. Grant in command, steamed close up to the fort and anchored. The Midge, in the meantime, somehow or other—owing, we believe, to a change of the tide—got ashore, and was for a time exposed broadside on to the fire of the enemy. A boat was immediately sent out with an anchor, under Mr. Ellis, of the Thalia, who laid it out in a most plucky manner, under the fire of the stockade, and the vessel was taken out of her dangerous position. At about 2 o'clock all the boats were mustered under the shelter of the Rajah's yacht, and she steamed up into a favorable position, where, at a given signal, a simultaneous attack was made on the fort, the stockade, and the junks. The scene which ensued is described as being more than ordinarily exciting and brilliant. Capt. Woolcombe led the attack, and was seen standing in the stern sheets of his boat, waving his drawn sword, urging his men on the boats, which, propelled as fast as muscle and eagerness could, were soon up to the positions that they were respectively to attack. The assault is said to have been most daringly made. The Chinese fought to the last, but were no match for the impetuous onslaught made upon them by the blue-jackets, and one after another the fort, the three junks, and the stockade surrendered. Later in the day the boats, after destroying the forts and stockades, spiking the guns, and burning the junks, proceeded up the river in company with the yacht; they came up with a war-junk and burnt her, destroyed another stockade, and captured a second junk. After this, two of the chiefs of the Sing Heds boarded the yacht and unconditionally surrended themselves and their force, mustering some 4,000 strong. The doctor on board the Midge was directed to attend to the wounded of the enemy, and did his best to alleviate their sufferings. The boats subsequently made their way to their respective ships. The whole force engaged under Capt. Woolcombe's command in this assault only amount to 150 men. The loss on the side of the Chinese, as far as could be estimated, amounted to about 200 killed and wounded.

RICH MEN.

The Injustice the World Does Them.

From the Golden Age.

It sometimes seems that rich men have no rights that other people are bound to respect. By the criticisms made upon and the clamor raised against property-holders, in some quarters, it would almost seem that rights and riches are antithetic terms, and a man's rights and riches are in an inverse proportion to each other. As he gains property he loses his privacy, and a prying public demands just when he rises, how he performs his toilet, what he eats and drinks, who his companions are, with the whole method of his operations, and every least minutiæ of his domestic and business affairs; and he finds that his office is all key-hole, and his house all glass, and that his life is turned inside out for every curious pair of eyes in the world to stare at. If he says a silly thing, it is caught up and pinioned in print, and passed off as a sample of his sense or his want of it; and, if he performs a foolish act, it is trumpeted abroad to show what a sage or simpleton he is. He loses all right to any real friendship; and fawning flatterers, with their tissue of gilded lies, crowd around him and burn their incense under his nostrils. He loses the right of standing on the solid ground of his own manhood, and being respected for what he does and what he is; but is straightway boosted upon the top of his fortune, and worshipers bow down and pretend to adore him; and when he takes snuff the whole crowd sneeze, and his half-formed opinion is caught up and trumpeted forth as the deliverance of an oracle. If he goes abroad, he is either stared at by the envious or pounced upon by bores; and if he stays at home, he is besieged by an army of thieves, or of beggars—usually by both.

In the distribution of gifts it would seem that the rich man is destitute of rights. He is environed by solicitors, prayed to by petitioners, preyed upon by appeals, dogged by supplicants, and tales of want and woe told into his ear until it nearly loses its functions, and his sensibilities are worn threadbare; and should he refuse to respond to the calls made upon him, he is denounced and condemned by the public at large. If, in some moment of self-forgetfulness, he yields to the promptings of generous sentiments, and gives something to somebody, there is no peace left in this world. His door-knob will be pulled until it is broken by beggars. His office will be crowded with applicants. His walks will be infested with polite pickpockets, and his mail will be crowded with persuasive and heart-piercing pleas for gifts, loans, endowments, and every other sort of creature under heaven.

One reason why rich men give no more to charity is, that giving would put them at the mercy of the most merciless and rapacious class of respected villains and unconvicted criminals the world has. When George Peabody was here, he was obliged to surround himself with a double line of defenses to keep the battalions of beggars far enough away to enable him to see his friends, and he armed himself with a private secretary to burn the begging letters that were poured in upon him from all quarters. The poor man had to keep out of the country for years together in order to keep in the world at all. When Mr. Stuart died in Paris he received 80,000 applications for money and places, until he concluded that every other Parisian was a pauper or place-hunter. Abraham Lincoln said he never knew how many patriots there were anxious to serve the country for $5,000 a year until he became President, and had a bushel of office-begging letters poured on his table every morning. How people have the falsest ideas how a generous giver like William E. Dodge, or Peter Cooper, or Mr. Lenox is harried and harassed by the picket-guards of pauperism, and scouts sent out by every imaginable enterprise and impecunious society under heaven. Mr. Stewart lives under lock and key, hedged in by body-guards poorer men would not be pestered with for half his fortune. Astor is guarded by a reputation for stinginess, as the tortoise by his shell. If many of our rich men seem to be miserly and mean, so far as the distribution of their wealth is concerned, it would be well for people to inquire what they have done to make them so.

A rich man has the right of distributing his gifts when and where he thinks best, without let or hindrance. The fact that he is generously disposed ought not to turn all pauperdom loose at his heels. He ought to be let generously alone to dispose of his wealth according to his own impulses and reason. This incessant beggary dams many a stream which otherwise might flow in perennial beneficence. Rich men are exposed to unusual perils. They are hated by one class and envied by another. They are dogged by pickpockets, besieged with spies, and in constant danger of being robbed, and perhaps murdered, for their money. Every sharper tries to outwit them. Every swindler has his peck at them. Every adventurer tries his game upon them. Every speculator attempts to lasso them with his stocks or bonds. Society seems to have entered into a conspiracy to defraud them, and if they run the gauntlet of the street and the Exchange, their bank may break in a panic or their cashier prove a defaulter and run away. People condemn them for clinging so tenaciously to their money; but were it not for their tenacious clinging they would have nothing left. On the other hand, every fool fawns on them, every adventurer praises and uses them. Every man with an ax to grind is their most humble servant and follower, if they will just consent to serve as a stone to give his instrument an edge. Every forty tempts them to prodigality, and every puts in its fairest face to win their favor. Office is theirs if they will stoop to buy it, and, if they cannot buy one Legislature, they can elect another. The moral perils of wealth at a time like this, when everything on earth is in the market, and can be had for a price, are incalculably great, and it is not surprising that so many rich men succumb to some of them, and grow arrogant or tyrannical, luxurious or vicious, or avariciously insane. When it is remembered how much latent indulgence, vice, oppression, crime, there is packed up in a million dollars—how much mischief its owner might do, what a walking pestilence he might become—it is a matter of surprise that, as a class, our rich men are so moral, upright, and humane. It is easy for a poor man to think what he would do with a great fortune. But were the fortune to come without the training acquired by the getting of it, it is a question whether it would not injure more than it would benefit him, and whether he would not do more harm than good. A sudden gust of fortune is more dangerous than the steady head-wind must men have to beat against all their lives. Silver will sink a ship as quickly as stone, only pour in enough of it.

Every rich man has a right to his manhood. He ought to be left to enjoy that rich privilege. He has burdens enough to carry without being forced to feel every moment that he is merely a living money-bag or a walking bank-book. He ought not to be insulted by having his wealth thrown continually in his face, as though money was more and better than manhood, and while other men are respected for their character he is endured for his cash. He ought to be greeted with a compliment of splendid expectation as though he were capable of generosity and conspiring for the public weal. The more he is made to feel his simple manhood and his relationship to mankind, and judged by the common standards of morality, and honored for what he does for what he is, and applauded for what he does for men and for truth, the better for him and for everybody.

THE "PRINCELY ESTERHAZIAN KELLER."

A correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, writing from Vienna under date of Oct. 18, supplies the following sketch of the place in which the wines of Prince Esterhazy are sold to the million: "In the heart of old Vienna, and a stone's throw from the grand Gothic church of St. Stefan, is the Graben—literally, 'the Ditch'—the most famous thoroughfare in the whole city, and the rendezvous alike of idle loungers and bustling business men, its palatial Renaissance houses being turned into banks and flashy modern shops. Rising up in its centre, out of the midst of some score or two of 'fiakers' and 'comfortables' standing at hire, is the so-called Column of Trinity, seventy feet in height, a jumble of stone clouds and cherubim, attitudinizing angels, and saints, emblazoned shields and golden suns and crowns, with Kaiser Louis I., in fluted armor and full-bottomed periwig, kneeling at its base in a set devotional posture, evidently desirous of getting away to enable him to see his friends, and he armed himself with a private secretary to burn the begging letters that were poured in upon him from all quarters. The poor man had to keep out of the country for years together in order to keep in the world at all. When Mr. Stuart died in Paris he received 80,000 applications for money and places, until he concluded that every other Parisian was a pauper or place-hunter. Abraham Lincoln said he never knew how many patriots there were anxious to serve the country for $5,000 a year until he became President, and had a bushel of office-begging letters poured on his table every morning. How people have the falsest ideas how a generous giver like William E. Dodge, or Peter Cooper, or Mr. Lenox is harried and harassed by the picket-guards of pauperism, and scouts sent out by every imaginable enterprise and impecunious society under heaven. Mr. Stewart lives under lock and key, hedged in by body-guards poorer men would not be pestered with for half his fortune. Astor is guarded by a reputation for stinginess, as the tortoise by his shell. If many of our rich men seem to be miserly and mean, so far as the distribution of their wealth is concerned, it would be well for people to inquire what they have done to make them so.

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A SCHOOL-TEACHER'S EXPLOIT.

Hunting Mounted Brigands in East Tennessee.

The Knoxville (Tenn.) *Chronicle* of Nov. 25 gives a long and exciting story of the chase and capture of a Tennessee brigand named Mangrum by J. K. Love, a quiet but determined school-teacher. Love had heard that Mangrum and others, named Mynatt and Loudermilk, were determined to shoot him. He accordingly dismissed his school and abided his chance. The *Chronicle* then goes on as follows:

Friday evening, while Love was sitting on the fence, with his horse's bridle over his arm, in front of G. T. Crawford's house, about one and a half miles above Flat Creek covered bridge, waiting for young Cobb and Howell to join him, two horsemen came down the road going toward the bridge. Some of Love's associates were in the house, but he had thought it best to wait outside. His gun was loaded, and by his side, leaning against the fence. As the horsemen rode leisurely towards him he thought, from the descriptions that had been given him, that they looked very much like the game he was hunting. Keeping his eye on them, he quietly drew down his gun and slipped the horse's reins off from his arm. When they were near to him he raised his gun and ordered a halt. The riders very coolly asked what it meant. Love asked if they were not Mangrum and Loudermilk. But the former, as cool as could be, laughed and protested against such a presumption. But with his gun still covering them and forbidding them to move a step, Love insisted upon his recognition, at the same time calling for his friends within the house.

No sooner the call, than bang went a derringer from Mangrum's right hand, which had quietly been drawn during the weapon while he was coolly carrying the case as one of mistaken identity. But the ball was harmless, for it was no quicker than its intended victim, who threw up his arm. The ball was shot without aim, for, while the pistol went off, Mangrum was looking straight at Love, concealing the movements of the right arm. But it passed through several thicknesses of clothing, and spent its force near the body about the region of the heart. As soon as the shot was fired spurs were put to the horses, and off went the pair. Love drew his shotgun down on Mangrum, and let him have the contents of one barrel. But, in true highwayman style, Mangrum was down on the off side of his horse, almost out of sight; but his left hip was a little exposed, and five small balls and about fifty shot plowed up his side clear to his head. The contents of the second barrel was sent after him, but Mangrum now says it missed him. Loudermilk escaped uninjured. While they were thus fleeing down the road from Love, a young man, Thomas Arnold, who had gone down towards Maybee's Ferry, to old man Forbe's house for a gun to join the party in pursuit, was coming up the road toward Love. The latter called to him to shoot. Arnold fired away at Loudermilk, who was ahead of Mangrum, but his gun was loaded with bird-shot, and missed its mark. Turning around in his saddle, Loudermilk leveled his navy pistol, and, coolly taking his aim, shot Arnold through the leg, making a very bad wound. He kept on his flight, and escaped without a scratch. Friday night the watch was kept up, and a close trail kept on the parties.

Saturday morning the pursuit was begun. From the Flat Creek bridge to the Jacksboro road, thence across the north part of the county to Powell's Station, thence to Ball Camp, and thence to Campbell's Station, which they reached on Saturday night. While passing through the Fourth District, they were joined by R. B. Clapp, a son of 'Squire Clapp and a son-in-law of Dr. Lynville Mynatt, of this city. All Saturday through the rain the chase was kept up. Little rag streamers were left at the houses on the road by Love and party to mark the line for the Sheriff's party, who were likewise on the trail.

Sunday night, near Muddy Creek, which has been the rendezvous of the gang, the party expected to catch them. They knew that Mangrum was seriously wounded, and that their horses were tired out. Saturday evening, while passing through a lane near Campbell's Station, Mangrum and Loudermilk ran upon a Blount County posse, headed by Thompson, McClung, Pettigo, and Ryan, the former having been at the brick mill when Mangrum's party attempted that robbery. The latter recognised Thompson, and they had a little fracas in the lane, the Blount County men chasing the refugees for a few miles.

Saturday night the pursuers spent near Campbell's Station, and Sunday, Louie Smith, Pettigo, and Ryan scoured the river clear to Loudon. Love, Bailey, and Keen went up the railroad toward Erin, thence to Easley's, and thence toward Mrs. Don's, where Love thought the gang would pass the night. In the midst of the storm of early Monday morning they were within sight of the scene of the capture.

About 3 o'clock Monday morning, when watching Mrs. Don's house, they saw two women within making up a fire and cooking breakfast. The pursuers knew what this meant. Determined to see who was in the house, Love bolted in with his trusty gun in hand, and, to mislead the women, asked for the Vaughan boys, who had been doing mischief in the neighborhood. The women said no such boys were about. Love poked about under the beds to satisfy himself, and then went off as though convinced. But his reconnoissance only satisfied him that his men were near at hand. Louie Smith, who had joined them from London, had been left a short distance off with the horses. Love and Bailey took their station about 200 yards from the house to watch developments.

While lying there, Love heard a low muttering noise near by. He listened and called the attention of Bailey to it, who pronounced it owls. But Love knew better and bided his time. About the dawn of morning one of the women came from the house toward them, and ran upon them before she knew it. Love stopped her, and she went back to the house. Soon after Love and Bailey moved up toward the house whence the owl sound proceeded. As they neared it Mangrum heard them, and supposing it was the women with his breakfast he jumped up and crowed as game as a rooster. Seeing his mistake, he started to run, but Love had his gun drawn on him, and fired. Mangrum said, "I am shot," and started to run, but turned and snapped his pistol twice, when another load from Love's shot-gun brought him to the ground, with his right side and breast literally riddled with shot. Bailey fired at Loudermilk, as was the understanding, but in the terrible storm his gun got wet, and it snapped. Loudermilk and Mangrum both snapped back, but their pistols were wet and would not go off. Love and Bailey pursued Loudermilk a short distance, but, fearing he would run on to Smith, who had their horses, they turned to look after them.

When Love got back to Mangrum he asked him for the pistol he had shot him with. Mangrum gave it up, when Love said, "I guess I'll have to shoot you, John." As cool as though asking for a drink of water, Mangrum asked him not to do it, saying at the same time, "You have fixed me up already." "You never spared your innocent victims when you robbed them, and I do not see why I should spare you." But Mangrum asked for his life, and Love, who had not intended to shoot him, promised not to harm him if he would tell the truth about the plot to take his life. Mangrum then told him all about it, as we have given it at the beginning.

It seems that the low mutterings heard by Love and Bailey during the night proceeded from under a pine tree, where Mangrum and Loudermilk had been sleeping all night on a bed made of shucks and pine boughs covered with a blanket —a pretty rough bed, considering the night, and turned out to be a rough locality in the morning.

Mangrum was taken to the railroad and brought to Knoxville on the noon train Monday, and lagged to the jail, surrounded by a large crowd. He was suffering from his wounds.

Loudermilk escaped, but parties are after him in close pursuit, and it is expected that he will certainly be taken.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—A Postmistress in Pennsylvania employs her husband as head clerk.

—Four hundred birds sing over the tables of a dining-saloon in Charleston, S. C.

—A skull completely encrusted with silver ore has been exhumed in Nevada from a depth of 500 feet.

—A man in Indiana felled a tree recently, the trunk of which, for a space of three feet, was one solid comb of honey. The prize weighed 156 pounds. Singular to say, his name was Honeycut.

—A young married man in Brattleboro poured twelve gallons of brandy into the river at the request of his young wife. Young couples are always extravagant.

—The oldest known rosebush in the world covers one of the walls of the Hildesheim Cathedral. It is over 1,000 years old. The main stem is 1 foot thick in diameter, and separates into six large branches, 15 feet from the ground. Some 700 years ago it was put under cover to guard it against the ravages of the weather. It still sends forth, every year, an immense crop of roses.

—An English journal called the *Doctor* has found out that the Americans have invented a new champagne which cannot be distinguished from the original article. It is made by sweetening petroleum with glycerine and then passing it through a soda-water machine. The *Doctor* has discovered that this wine produces many unpleasant consequences, and concludes by hoping that the report that it has been introduced into England in large quantities is a hoax.

—A fashion paper says that button-hole bouquets are out of fashion in European society. This ostracism of flowers is said to be the work of a celebrated European leader of court costumes and coats for receptions, parties, weddings, etc.; who objected that it defaced, by frequent use, the lapel of his rented garments to have boquets fastened upon them, thus depreciating their value as second-hand clothes.

—The census of Baltimore, recently ordered by the City Council, has just been completed by the officers of the Police Department. The enumeration, as compared with the city census taken in 1870, shows a total increase in population of 19,823, and an aggregate of 302,888.

—The clock of St. Pierre, at Zurich, has a dial-plate 28 feet in diameter, the largest in the world. Electricity will be used as the motive power of the clock.

—By a prompt and dexterous stroke with a knife, a man in a mill at Franklin, Mass., cut a girl's hair off and prevented her being scalped by a shaft.

MARRIAGES.

MOORE—BURGESS—Nov. 6, 1873, by the Rev. H. W. Thomas, D. D., Charles C. Moore and Miss Mary C. Burgess, both of this city.

THOMPSON—SMITH—On Thursday, Nov. 27, 1873, by the Rev. Charles Edward Cheney, Montgomery S. Thompson, of Chicago, and Miss Mary A. Smith, of Evanston.

NEAHR—WAGNER—At Fort Plain, N. Y., on the 19th inst., by the Rev. Dr. Van Cleef, of Poughkeepsie, Mr. Reuben Neahr, of Ulster, and Carrie V., daughter of the Hon. P. J. Wagner. No cards.

WORLEY—CROUSE—On Sept. 18, at the residence of Mr. Jacob Crouse, Jr., in Ross, Ill., by the Rev. Mr. Trowbridge, Mr. Joseph W. Worley, of Wheeling, Ill., and Miss Amelia M. Crouse.

[For Newburg, Newburg, and Rondout papers please copy.

REBANKS—WARE—On Thursday, Nov. 27, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Mr. Fowler, Mr. C. S. Rebanks, of Chicago, and Miss Hattie F. Ware, of Aurora, Ill.

[For Aurora papers please copy.

LOWRY—DAVIS—At the residence of the bride's sister, on the evening of Nov. 26, by the Rev. H. W. Reagan, Mr. Joseph Lowry, of Baltimore, Md., and Mrs. Mary E. Davis, of Chicago.

KAVANAUGH—CARNEY—At the Church of the Holy Family, Nov. 26, by the Rev. Father Cooney, Mr. Thomas Kavanaugh and Miss Mary Carney, all of this city.

[For Springfield, Ill., and Washington, D. C., papers copy.

CANFIELD—GRADY—On Nov. 27, at the Church of the Holy Family, by the Rev. Father Coughlin, Mr. Patrick E. Canfield and Ella M. Grady.

MOSER—LESLIE—At the residence of the bride's parents at Highland Park, by the Rev. Dr. Hurd, Mr. George W. Moser, of Chicago, and Miss Mary J. Leslie.

DEATHS.

JACKSON—Nov. 29, at the residence of Mrs. L. Goodwin, in San Jose, Cal., Lizzie Jackson, aged 21 years.

MCNULTY—Nov. 29, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Elizabeth McNulty. Funeral, by carriages, to Calvary Cemetery, on Monday at 10 o'clock.

FRAGUE—Nov. 29, Mary Ida, infant daughter of Albert A. and Nancy A. Sprague, aged 4 years and 6 months.

Funeral services at the residence, No. 404 West Washington-st., Monday, Dec. 1, at 12 m., by carriages, to Graceland Cemetery.

YOUNGLOVE—Notice the funeral of the late Mrs. Mary E. Younglove will take place at 2 o'clock p. m., to-day (Sunday), from 164 Park-av., cor. Lincoln-st.

SMITH—In Paterson, New Jersey, Nov. 29, 1873, James Smith, a member of the Third Presbyterian Church of this city.

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Ladies' Corsets, from	.40 upward
Ladies' Linen Sets, from	.50 upward
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Tuesday—Martha—KELLOGG.

Joseph Maas, G. F. Hall, Edw. Seguin, Mr. Bartleman, and Mrs. Seguin.

Wednesday—Rigoletto (The Fool's Revenge).

Jennie Van Zandt, Mrs. Seguin, Joseph Maas, Henry Peakes, G. F. Hall, etc.

Thursday—Faust—KELLOGG.

Mrs. Seguin, Messrs. Habelmann, Carlton, Peakes, etc.

Friday—Maritana.

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